

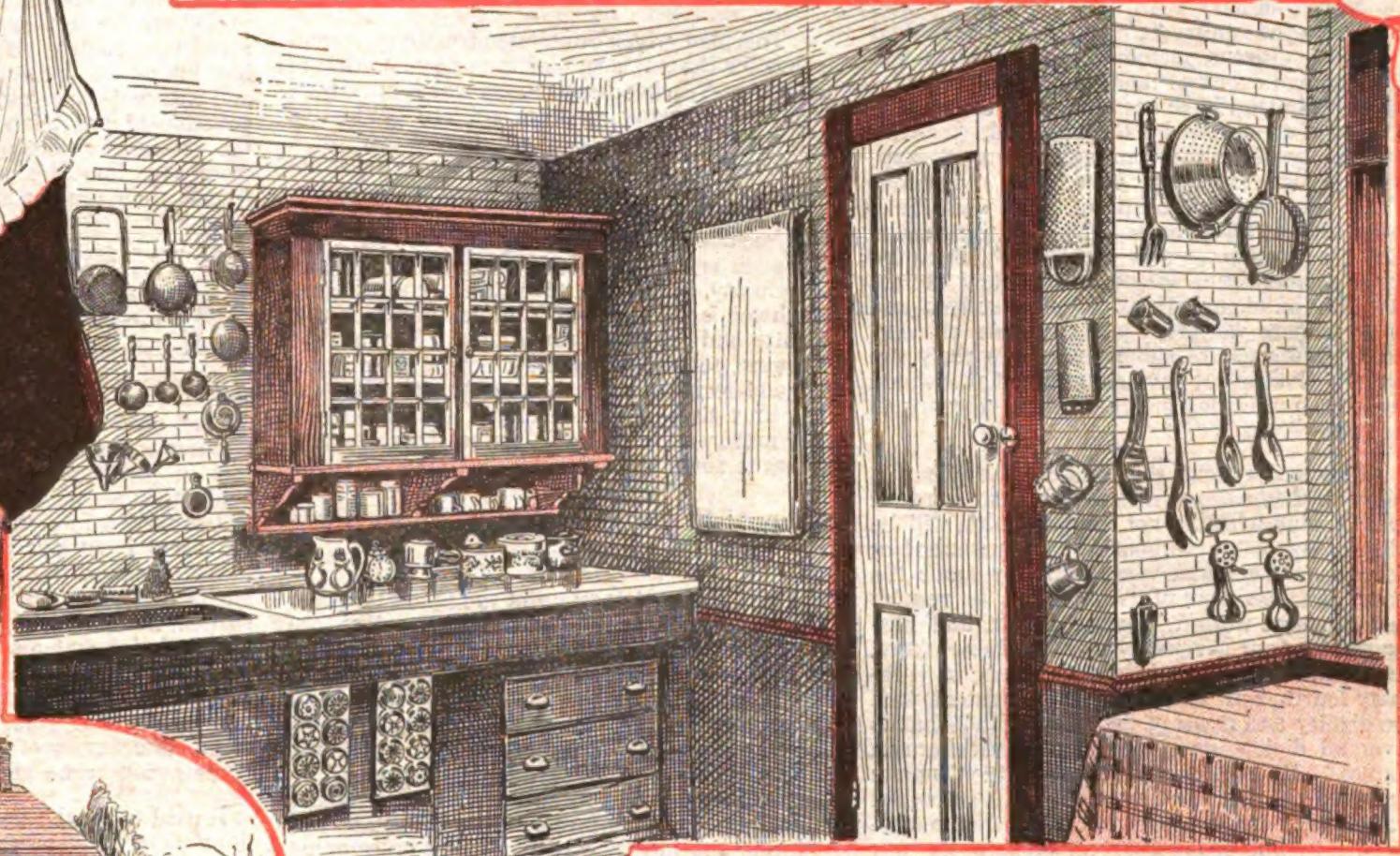
HOUSEHOLD NUMBER ONE FOR EIGHT

*The Key to Happiness and Success
in over a Million and a Quarter Homes*

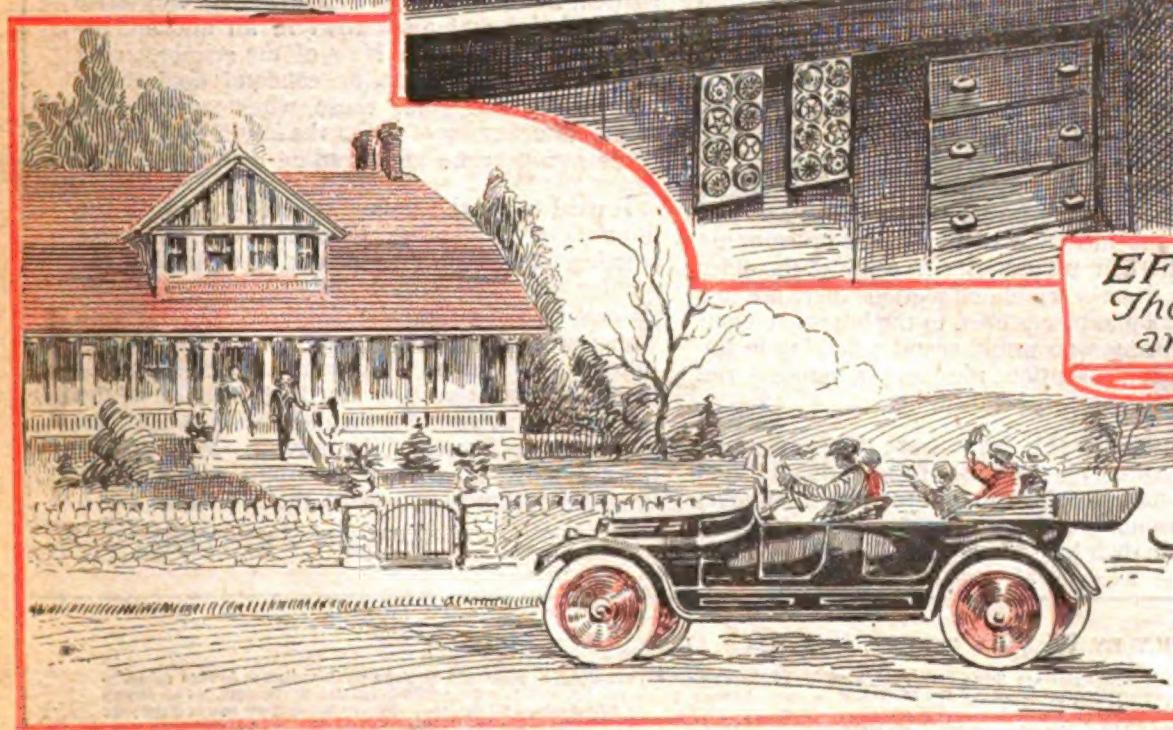
VOL.XXIX



*You can keep all your kitchen
utensils on shelves, in drawers
or hang many things on the walls.*



EFFICIENCY IN THE KITCHEN
*There should be a place for each
article . . . See Story page 10*



MARCH
1917
Published at
AUGUSTA, MAINE.

COMFORT

EDITORIAL

THOUGHTS THAT BREATHE AND WORDS THAT BURN

President Wilson Puts It Squarely up to Germany to Choose Between Peace and War with United States

BECAUSE of Germany's latest and most intolerable aggression against our national dignity and rights, President Wilson has broken off friendly relations and severed diplomatic intercourse between the United States government and the government of Germany by recalling our ambassador at Berlin and telling the German ambassador at Washington to go home. This is not a declaration of war, but it brings us to the brink of war. It is the last word, the extreme protest short of war, and is almost invariably followed by war which is expected as the probable sequel also in this instance because of the aggravated provocation that compelled the President to this momentous action.

On January 31 Germany announced that after February first her submarines would sink without warning all ships of all nations found traversing certain seas, whatever their cargoes or their destinations and regardless of the fate of their passengers and crews. The zones wherein the Kaiser forbids all ocean travel include the greater part of the Mediterranean Sea and a large area of the North Atlantic extending from Spain northward beyond the Shetland Islands and well up the coast of Norway, and from the coast of continental Europe westward to the twentieth meridian hundreds of miles west of Ireland.

Germany's purpose in so doing is to starve her enemies, France and especially England, to submission; but even for this purpose she has no right to sink ships engaged in peaceful commerce on the high seas and destroy or even imperil the lives of their passengers and crews. All neutral nations, in fact the whole world outside of Germany and her allies, have protested against this action and denounced it as an atrocious and inhuman violation of the rights of humanity.

Since February 1915, when Germany began her submarine campaign, more than two hundred American citizens, including many women and children, and over two thousand citizens of other neutral countries have been killed by the sinking of ships of commerce by German raiders. After repeated protests and warnings by our government, which Germany disregarded, President Wilson, on the eighteenth of April last, gave notice that he would break off diplomatic relations with the German empire altogether unless the German government should immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its "relentless and indiscriminate warfare against vessels of commerce by the use of submarines." In reply the German government gave assurance that it would desist from attacking merchant ships contrary to the rules of war.

This notice from the President is what is called an *Ultimatum*, meaning a last word or final demand which, if not complied with, will be followed by action without further argument or discussion. Therefore, when Germany made the recent announcement of its intention to resume indiscriminate warfare against freight and passenger ships our government, as President Wilson declared in his address before Congress on February fourth, had "no alternative consistent with the dignity and honor of the United States but to sever all diplomatic relations with the German empire." By an almost unanimous vote Congress approved the President's action and proceeded immediately to consider the measures recommended by him as necessary to prepare for war in case Germany should compel us to defend our rights by force of arms.

Our government has spoken its last word in no uncertain tone and is no longer on speaking terms with the German government. The choice between peace and war with the United States rests with Germany and depends entirely on Germany's action. As the President says, while still hoping for peace every possible effort is being made to prepare for the worst. We are glad to note a general and spontaneous outburst of popular

approval of the President's course together with innumerable offers of help, in case of war, from all classes and all sections. Happily the hyphens seem to have disappeared from our citizenship and the nation stands united in its loyal support of the government. Doubtless this resolute demonstration of American patriotism will have a restraining influence on the councils of the war lords in Berlin and a tendency to prevent the commission of the overt act that would plunge us into war. The situation is critical in the extreme, but we still hope for peace with honor.

Home and School Associations

ARECENT bulletin issued by the U. S. Bureau of Education urges closer reciprocal relations and more effective cooperation between home and school. It quotes with approval a communication from Franklin B. Dyer, Superintendent of Public Schools of Boston, Mass., in which he says: "There never was a time when the need was so great for intimate connection between home and school as at present. The conditions of modern life are so complex, opportunities for good and evil are so numerous, the occupations of home are so meager unless they are related to the school, and the work of the school is so abstract unless it has a practical outcome in the home, that it is imperative for parents and teachers to get together."

He asserts that "the training of each must supplement the other. Such cooperation can come about in no other way so well as through organizations that bring parents and teachers into friendly and frequent association." He advises that the citizens in each school district in Boston organize a Home and School Association and appoint a local committee to act as an advisory council in cooperation with the school authorities.

This plan, which Superintendent Dyer recommends for Boston, is similar in purpose to that of the Parent-Teacher Associations which have been organized in many sections and are productive of excellent results wherever they exist. In a previous editorial we pointed out the benefits derived by the schools and the homes, the pupils, parents and teachers through these Parent-Teacher Associations, and again we urge our readers to join such an association, if there is one in their community, and, if not, to organize one at once. The home is the most important institution in this country and the school ranks next. They are the two most potent factors in developing the characters and forming the habits of the rising generation, thus shaping the destiny of the nation, and they must work together in perfect harmony and not, as is sometimes the case, at cross purposes.

National Forest Reserves as Public Play-Grounds and Recreation Resorts

NOT the least important of the many purposes for which the national forest reserves are being utilized is their use as public fishing, camping and recreation grounds and vacation resorts. More and more as the country fills up with the rapid increase of population the beauty spots, and especially the desirable places along the streams, ponds and lakes, are being acquired by the wealthy as sites for summer homes, or are under cultivation as farms whose owners do not welcome the intrusion of picnickers or camping parties on their properties. In some of the older and more densely populated sections there are few if any available places open to the humble citizen of small means who would spend a holiday in the country or a vacation roughing it among the beauties of nature.

Fortunate in this respect are the people who live within easy reach of one of the national forest reserves where the government permits the public, under reasonable and proper regulations, to enjoy an outing to their hearts' content. Roads and trails

are being extended so that before long the most remote parts will be accessible to the tourist. Each summer thousands of vacationists in ever increasing numbers avail themselves of the free privilege of camping in the national forests and find health-giving sport and recreation in roaming the woods, fishing the well stocked lakes and ponds that nestle among the tree clad hills and in the limpid streams that meander through the valleys or leap down the mountain sides in sparkling torrents.

Though it is intended that the government shall never part with the ownership and control, those desiring a permanent habitation in which to spend their vacations are permitted to lease cottage lots, at a moderate rental, bordering the shores of some of the lakes, and land may be rented even for hotel purposes to furnish accommodations for wayfarers and tourists of more fastidious tastes. It is of incalculable value to the health and morals of the nation that these sanctuaries of wild nature should be preserved and reserved for the use and benefit of the plain people and not permitted to be monopolized by land grabbers.

Mexicans Raiding Our Border Again

IT is nearly a year since our government despatched an expeditionary force under General Pershing into Mexico with orders to get Villa "dead or alive" because of his atrocious raid on Columbus, N. M., murdering our citizens and burning their homes. Our soldiers were treacherously attacked by Mexican government troops and at the behest of Carranza, Pershing was ordered to halt his pursuit, but while he remained with his troopers on the other side of the border peace and security reigned on our side. He has been recalled in deference to or fear of the despot of Mexico, and Pershing's rear guard is scarcely returned ere the Mexican armed forces resume their murderous raiding on our side of the boundary line killing our citizens, pillaging their property and carrying others captive into Mexico. As our government has taken no action, at this writing, the citizens are organizing a volunteer force to cross over into Mexico and try to rescue their friends from the hands of the Mexican brigands.

Clean Up the Movies

WE are pleased to learn that the board of review, which censors the films, at last has decided not to approve the picturing of any more nude female figures on the screen. One hardly knows whether the audacity of the producers in presenting such indecent pictures or the complacent indulgence of the censors in passing them is the more astonishing. While they are about it they had better go a step or two further in a much needed clean-up of the movies and cut out the numerous plays of immoral tendency, pictures which in their circumstance and action are salacious or of impure suggestion, those which portray drinking and other forms of vice and dissipation in an alluring aspect, or which make a hero of the criminal, cast a glamour over crime or condone unchastity, and among the worst those which teach with technical accuracy of detail the expert methods of perpetrating crime and evading detection.

It used to be the yellow-covered novels or the dime detective stories that had the blame of starting many boys in a career of crime, but the opinion has been stated authoritatively that the movies, by presenting the classes of plays which we have mentioned, are exerting a more baleful influence on youth. A prominent judge gives it as his opinion that the startling increase in the number of youthful lawbreakers is due to the demoralizing influence of the movies. Many of the picture plays have a moral uplift and high educational value—but beware the bad ones.

COMFORT'S EDITOR.

COMFORT, PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY W. H. GANNETT, PUB. INC., AT AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Subscription price in United States and United States Possessions 25c a year; Canadian subscriptions 50c a year, foreign countries 75c a year. No premiums or prizes will be given on Canadian or foreign subscriptions. Please send your renewal just as soon as your subscription expires. **We can not continue sending COMFORT to you unless you do.** If you do not get your magazine by the 20th of the month write us and we will send you another copy free. Please notify us immediately in case you move, so that we can change your address and see that you do not miss a single copy. Remember that we **must** have your former address, as well as your new address to make the change. Be sure to send both. We do not supply back numbers.

Entered at the post office at Augusta, Maine as second class mail matter. Copyright, 1916 (Trade-Mark Registered), by W. H. Gannett, Pub. Inc.

Household Conveniences That Make Home Attractive and Comfortable

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

Cretone Covered Racks

Covering cabinets or cases with flowered cretonne with a ruffle at the bottom have a dainty look never imparted by paint or enamel. It should never be put on flat like wall paper but rather shirred or ruffled like a curtain. The folds can lay over and conceal the tacks that hold it on. Fig. 1 shows a sewing cabinet made of a soap box. No painting or finishing is needed except the cretonne covering neatly tacked on. Fig. 5 is a bookshelf, curtained in front and cloth cov-

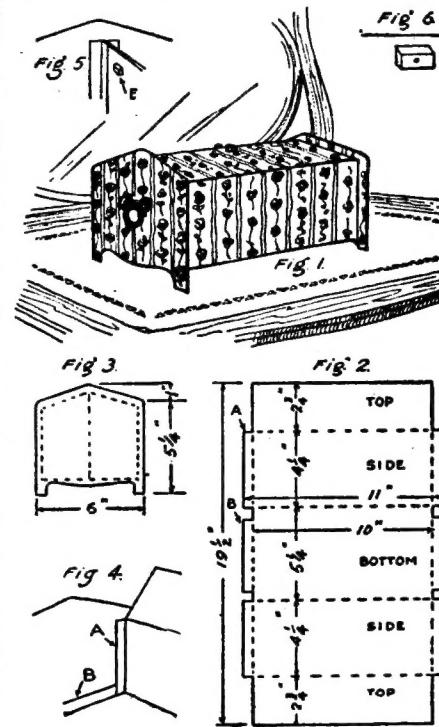
two or three gallons of water is placed. The bottom of the vessel is perforated with needle holes so that the water will leak out and drip evenly down on the four sides. A three gallon tank will require filling once each day. If the cloth is kept reasonably wet so that evaporation is constant, the interior will be cool, even on the hottest day. Aim to have the cooler where a draft or breeze will strike it. The legs set in tin cans which are half full of water. As the refrigerator is placed outdoors, this latter arrangement is a necessary precaution against ants and other crawling things. Of course it should be shaded from the sun. This plan was given me by a lady who used it successfully in the most torrid part of this country and personally I will vouch for the merit it possesses.

An Attractive Settle

In nearly every home in the land can be found one or more old fashioned wooden bedsteads, long since unused. Our purpose is to suggest a means of utilizing profitably the waste bed parts that now litter attics and storerooms. The drawing here-with shown is the happiest solution of the question I can devise. A few cuts of the saw, a little nailing and presto, your old bed becomes a neat and comfortable settle. Cut on the dotted lines. COZY AND COMFORTABLE. The two parts of the tall end of the bedstead forms the back and seat of the bench or settle, and the smaller end divided, gives us two ends for the same.

Dresser Chest

Here is a home-made boudoir article of utility and beauty. It may be used as a hair receiver or a glove or handkerchief box or a receptacle for dainty linens. It is made of heavy cardboard which may be cut in one piece as in Fig. 2. This diagram includes all parts except the ends. At every bend, paste a strip of cloth for reinforcement. The bend itself will run along the center of the strip, which may act also as a hinge for the top piece. The ends are fastened by bending

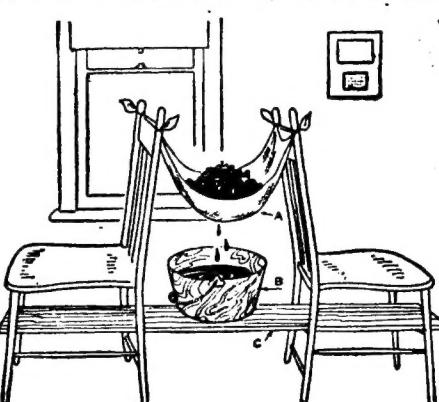


FOR THE DRESSING TABLE.

the flaps "A" and "B" and pasting them, as in Fig. 4. Liquid glue is the best kind of an adhesive to use. It is to be applied with a small paint brush. Before pasting finally you can get an idea of how the box will look by basting the parts together. The finished chest is covered with velvet or cretonne. It is sewed on with thread of a color that makes it practically invisible. Fig. 5 shows how the upright partition is put in the center of the box. "E" is a small piece of cork glued on to act as a stop or rest for the lid. The box makes a pretty gift.

Straining Jelly

Here is a very practical method of arranging chairs and cloth for the purpose of straining fruit pulp in the canning season. The board "C," besides providing a resting place for the granite vessel, tends to hold the chairs firm and stable. The mass of pulp is placed in the familiar sling "A" and will not need any further attention. My mother always lets her jellies strain during



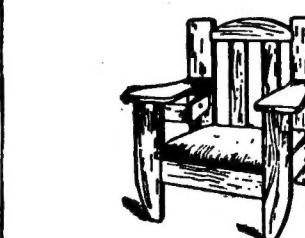
AN IMPROVISED CONVENIENCE.

the night and in the morning they are usually in just the right condition to be handled. A temporary cover of oilcloth might be placed over the arrangement shown in the picture to prevent

dust from settling on the soft mass. Wherever fruit is being handled the floor should be damp enough to absolutely prevent the rising of dust. Wet mopping in the first place and a few sprinklings during the day will bring about this desirable condition. It is said that nearly all the diseases known to man may be contracted by infection from germs that float in the air. It is no unimportant matter, then to try to minimize this constant source of danger.

Reading Chair

You may have a great number of chairs in your home but I doubt if you have one that is used exclusively for reading and writing purposes. There is really a demand for such a chair so I have designed this one to fill the want. I can safely say that it will give satisfaction for several years. Fig. 1 is a front view and Fig. 2 a side view. The arms are very wide



wheels. It is essential that the wheels play against each other rather hard in order that sufficient driving power be developed and their looseness can only be remedied by building out the rim or running surface. A good way to do this

Fig. 1

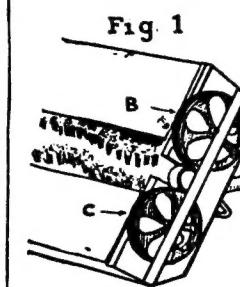
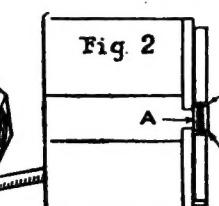


Fig. 2



MAKING IT GOOD AS NEW.

is to wrap adhesive tape around either of the large wheels "B" or "C," or the small one between them, marked "A." If the brush of the sweeper does not go around rapidly enough to suit you, try this simple method of repair and you will be agreeably surprised at its restored efficiency.

Uses for Felt

Where there are several men in a family, it is surprising what a large number of felt hats will accumulate. The sketches herewith shown are submitted to aid you in using up the old hats. Fig. 1 is an iron holder made of a double thickness of felt. It is a non conductor of heat and does not burn easily and is therefore admirably suited to the purpose named. The next sketch is a round mat for a lamp. Fig. 3 is an insole of felt for baby's shoe, and Fig. 4 is a stove polishing mitt made of two felt layers.

Fig. 1

Fig. 2

Fig. 3

Fig. 4

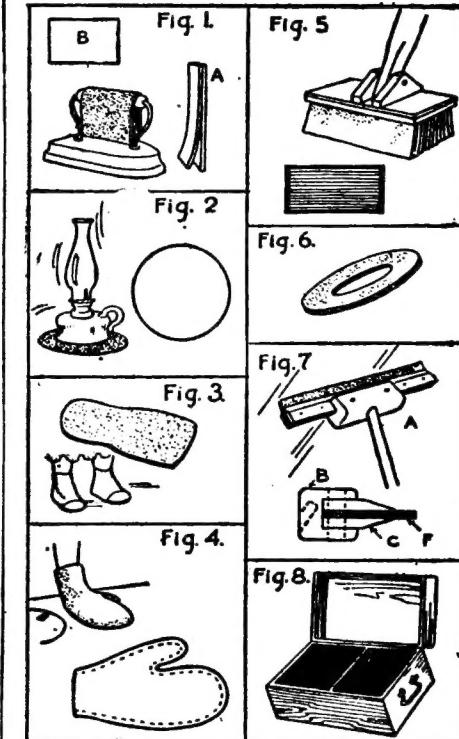


Fig. 5

Fig. 6

Fig. 7

Fig. 8

Fig. 9

Fig. 10

Fig. 11

Fig. 12

Fig. 13

Fig. 14

Fig. 15

Fig. 16

Fig. 17

Fig. 18

Fig. 19

Fig. 20

Fig. 21

Fig. 22

Fig. 23

Fig. 24

Fig. 25

Fig. 26

Fig. 27

Fig. 28

Fig. 29

Fig. 30

Fig. 31

Fig. 32

Fig. 33

Fig. 34

Fig. 35

Fig. 36

Fig. 37

Fig. 38

Fig. 39

Fig. 40

Fig. 41

Fig. 42

Fig. 43

Fig. 44

Fig. 45

Fig. 46

Fig. 47

Fig. 48

Fig. 49

Fig. 50

Fig. 51

Fig. 52

Fig. 53

Fig. 54

Fig. 55

Fig. 56

Fig. 57

Fig. 58

Fig. 59

Fig. 60

Fig. 61

Fig. 62

Fig. 63

Fig. 64

Fig. 65

Fig. 66

Fig. 67

Fig. 68

Fig. 69

Fig. 70

Fig. 71

Fig. 72

Fig. 73

Fig. 74

Fig. 75

Fig. 76

Fig. 77

Fig. 78

Fig. 79

Fig. 80

Fig. 81

Fig. 82

Fig. 83

Fig. 84

Fig. 85

Fig. 86

Fig. 87

Fig. 88

Fig. 89

Fig. 90

Fig. 91

Fig. 92

Fig. 93

Fig. 94

Fig. 95

Fig. 96

Fig. 97

Fig. 98

Fig. 99

Fig. 100

Fig. 101

Fig. 102

Fig. 103

Fig. 104

Fig. 105

Fig. 106

Fig. 107

Fig. 108

Fig. 109

Fig. 110

Fig. 111

Fig. 112

Fig. 113

Fig. 114

Fig. 115

Fig. 116

Fig. 117

Fig. 118

Fig. 119

Fig. 120

Fig. 121

Fig. 122

Fig. 123

Fig. 124

Nerine's Second Choice

by Adelaide Stirling



"I was going to read something," replied Nerine, with the calmness of perfect truth.

Copyright 1897 and 1899, by Street and Smith.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

John Lispenard, cousin to Kit Belton's mother, marries a Canadian girl. Dying he leaves a widow, two girls, Agatha and Nerine, and one son Maurice. Mrs. Lispenard marries Clarence Mayne, an interloper. At her decease she leaves Clarence Mayne an income until the girls are of age. Lispenard house and money go to the male heir in the direct line. Clarence Mayne goes on a trip to Monte Carlo. Kit Belton comes on a visit, while Maurice Lispenard, denied the education which is his by right, walks from Liverpool, where he is learning to be a mechanical engineer, to be with Kit Belton. Jones, known to Maurice as Lister, is ordered to harness the horses, when they go to see Lord Satterlee in a game of football. Agatha recognizes him. He has attended St. Jude's that he might see her. Maurice invites Lord Satterlee to dine with him. A young maid, not familiar with the house, and suspicious, leaves him in the darkness. He gropes his way to Clarence Mayne's room, where Nerine finds him later. She picks up a fallen table. In a secret drawer she discovers a book with her mother's initials on it.

CHAPTER VI. (CONTINUED.)

AGATHA was on her knees saying her prayers. The dim light fell on her bent head and clasped hands as she knelt, and after one look Nerine retreated.

Agatha would never, she knew, get up from her prayers to approve of touching any of Mr. Mayne's possessions!

Nerine returned to her own chamber, got out of her garments and into bed without much ceremony, and set her candle on the small table beside her. In no case was she given to long orisons on her knees, like Agatha; two childish and familiar prayers had served her since first her mother had taught them to her.

Very cautiously she began to examine her treasure trove, when a question from her sister, who stood in the doorway, made her hide it.

"How can you sit up like this in this cold room?"

"I was going to read something," replied Nerine with the calmness of perfect truth.

A few minutes later, when Nerine was convinced that her sister was sound asleep, she pulled the candle close to her and with chilly fingers took out her book.

It was old and worn. On the back of it was stamped in letters of faded gold, "Diary." That E. L. of raised silver on the cover meant that it had belonged to Esther Lispenard not to Esther Mayne. Had Mr. Mayne put it in that drawer, she wondered, or had it been there unknown to anyone ever since her dead mother had laid it there?

It was a pretty book, sumptuous in its Russia binding and the heavy silver clasp which resisted her fingers. Nerine gave it an impatient shake. It was ridiculously strong to be only a woman's diary. She looked searchingly at it, and the reason she could not open it became sufficiently plain. Under the silver clasp was a patent steel lock. Nerine gave a jerk of impatience as she shivered in the cold room.

"Why on earth hadn't I the sense to think of looking for a key?" she thought. "Now, heaven only knows when I shall be able to get into that room again."

With a dull disappointment she pushed the book under her pillow. It was not worth while to say anything about it to anyone now; tomorrow she would put it away somewhere and wait in patience till she could come across a key. She was averse to taking it to a locksmith, and she did not like to force it open, as she had a superstitious feeling that it would be wrong to mutilate her dead mother's diary.

The next day dawned dull and unpleasant. The Lispenard household, with the exception of Maurice, arose with a flat "after-the-party" feeling to match the day. Nerine, without a second glance at her stolen book, put it away in her wardrobe under a pile of linen, having no key to turn on it, and went down to breakfast. She felt unsettled; nervous without any reason; the dullness of every-day existence seemed doubly unsatisfactory somehow after last night's dinner with its one guest. Rather lazily she helped Agatha to put away the glass and silver they had had out for the occasion. It had been fun to get it out, but to put it away was servant's work.

Nerine was eager to once more visit Mr. Mayne's room, and she made some excuse to get away from Agatha. She looked into the morning-room as she passed, just to make sure that Maurice and Kit were safe. They apparently were, for they had drawn a table close to the fire and were busy writing letters. As Nerine opened the door their animated conversation stopped abruptly.

"Don't let the fire out, Maurice," she said, giving an idle glance at the table strewn with half-written letters in Maurice's and Kit's remarkably different handwriting. "Are you writing a tragedy?" she asked, politely.

Kit laughed and Maurice frowned.

"If we are, we're jolly well agreed upon a plan how to bring about the *dénouement*!" he remarked. "Come in or go out, Nerine. There's a trade wind coming through that door."

It was shut as he spoke, and Nerine was making her way softly through the house to the scene of Satterlee's imprisonment.

If she had only had the happy thought of dis-

closing her last night's discovery, the letter Maurice and Kit were concocting in a private

"Odious little wretch. I don't mind if I break you!"



He was walking slowly along with the two girls.

It was Maurice, lustily bawling that lunch was ready.

Nerine resolutely banished her morning's experience from her mind as she washed the dust off her fingers. Why worry over what was, after all, Mr. Mayne's concern? Only tonight, before she went to bed, she would make pretty certain that whoever might be in her stepfather's apartments could not get out into their part of the house.

"Come for a walk after lunch, you people," said Agatha while they were still busy over the unwonted luxuries left from the evening before. "Come for a drive," Maurice rejoined. "Walking is only fit for slaves! Besides, we must be at home by five. Satterlee said he would be over."

"I don't fancy he wants us to await his arrival seated in a row in the hall," Agatha's color rose in spite of her elder-sisterly manner. "And it's so chilly to drive."

"Kit's coming," he said, simply. He was not going to lose his Kit even one afternoon.

"Kit has a sealskin coat," was on the tip of Agatha's tongue, but she did not utter it. Kit, of course, eager for a drive, she remarked: "now, Nerine and I require exercise."

Kit blushed.

"Oh, let us all go together for a walk," she said, teasingly, and met Maurice's eyes full on her, with remonstrance rampant in them.

Nerine saw his look and laughed.

"See your own gait, my children," she cried. "Agatha and I don't want you. As for Lord Satterlee, perhaps we shall meet him in our quiet country promenade. Agatha, since it is at least three years since we have had a pudding for lunch, perhaps you will give your sister some more."

Two hours later, as she marched gayly along a muddy road with Agatha, her idle words were unexpectedly realized. A smart dogcart came up behind them at a rattling pace and was pulled up beside them. A groom jumped down and went to the horse's head, and Lord Satterlee, buttoned to the chin in a wonderful driving coat, threw away a half smoked cigar, took off his hat, and got down into the black mud to shake hands with the two girls.

Precisely alike in their serge skirts and coats and their little felt hats, the Lispenard twins stood by the wintry hedge, their black heads and the soft rose tint in their cheeks the only bit of color in the prevailing dreariness. Satterlee's last night's lesson of "which was which" was quite wasted as he looked at them. For the life of him he could not distinguish between them.

"This is rather a piece of luck for me," he said with that debonair smile and glance which belonged to him. "I was going to see you, but I would only have missed you if I had not taken a turn round here first. Are you taking a constitutional?" his pleasant smile a little dashed, "are you going to see some one?"

"Not the last, certainly," said Nerine, laughing.

"I have," said Satterlee, boldly. "I am going to the florist's to order flowers and palms and things for our dance. We are thinking of giving a small dance next week, Miss Lispenard. I hope you and your sister and Maurice are going to honor us."

He was walking slowly along with the two girls, his servant leading his horse at slow pace behind them, and his eyes happening to rest for a second on the ground, he missed the quick and curious glance which passed between the two sisters. A dance! They had not since their school days been at one, and they were always so fond of dancing. What heaven it would be to go! But also what an impossibility.

"We have not been to a dance for years," Agatha spoke, quickly.

"Then, don't you think it's about time to begin again?" Satterlee said, evidently quite certain his advice would be followed. "Tell me, Miss Lispenard, are you going home now? May I not drive you and your sister?"

"We were going across the fields, thank you," Agatha said, simply. "It is only a little bit of a distance if one goes that way."

"May I go that way, then?" he asked. "I mean may I walk home with you? You know I was going to see you in any case. Though, of course, if you don't want me I can go round by the road."

Nerine looked up at him quickly, half sweetly, half provokingly.

"But you are going to the florist's," she said.

"It would be a pity to prevent you."

Satterlee looked at the curled black lashes which fell over the mockery in her eyes.

"As you have prevented me," he returned, coolly, "perhaps you will make up for it by letting me go home with you."

He stopped to give an order to his servant, and then hurried after the two graceful, active young women, already some yards in front of him, discoursing wildly, could Satterlee but have known it, upon how in the world they were to avoid going to his ball without offending him.

"Because we never can go," Agatha said. "Why, we've not even an evening *petticoat*, much less a gown, between us!"

Nerine was looking straight ahead into the darkening afternoon.

"I should adore going," she said, softly.

"Fancy, Agatha, how long it has been since we were at a dance?"

"And we are not going to see this one," ruefully, "Talk of something else," quickly, as Satterlee caught up to them, "or he will harp on it all the way home."

CHAPTER VII.

THE TWINS IN A DILEMMA.

Agatha might as well have tried to stop Niagara. Not only did Lord Satterlee discuss the subject all the way across the wintry fields, but on the threshold of Lispenard House. Long past the time when in an orthodox household the parlour maid would have sternly carried off the tea tray and the dish which had held the nicely browned toast, the Lispenard family, Miss Belton, and Lord Satterlee were still gathered in the fire-lighted morning-room round their humble board. Lord Satterlee was indeed standing with his back to the fire, a stately, tall shape against the glowing coals, but it was to discourse with greater effect, not *at all* to say good by.

"You see, Lispenard," he was saying. "It isn't as though the mess were giving it. There are only four fellows in it, myself and three others, so that your sisters not having called on our major's wife (who's the only lady we have) doesn't come in at all. She has nothing to do with it."

Agatha took the answer out of Maurice's mouth.

"We could not possibly go." In the half dark she raised her steady gray eyes to his blue and eager ones. "Maurice may be chaperoned enough for us, but I don't think Miss Belton's mother would think him enough to look after her."

Lord Satterlee turned to Maurice.

"If I can arrange it will you bring your sisters to my dance?" he said, point blank.

But Maurice still looked doubtful, his nineteen-year-old prudence rather up in arms.

"They must decide for themselves," he returned. "You don't want particularly to know to-night, do you?"

Agatha sighed with relief. She had been horribly afraid Maurice might give an unqualified assent to this maddest of mad ideas.

Nerine gave a little sigh also, but one of resignation.

"We are very prudent, aren't we?" she inquired. "You have to be if you hate your guardian as we do," uncovering the family skeleton with perfect indifference.

"You are quite right of course," Satterlee remarked in a tone of disappointment and, in spite of himself, crossly. Had he not proposed giving this dance simply to see Agatha Lispenard at it? He straightened himself up and prepared to take his leave. It was too late to dine at mess; he would have to dine at the club. "But do try and think it over," he said, appealing instinctively to Nerine as the most easily won over to his side.

He was beginning to know the sisters apart.

"What fun it would be to go!" Kit cried as the door closed on him.

"And what fun it would be confronting your mother and our beloved stepfather afterward! I can hear him congratulating us on having made ourselves the sensation in a garrison town. Besides," Agatha was arguing bravely against her inclination, "we couldn't go if the Queen or Princess of Wales offered to take us—unless she gave us a gown to go in!"

Kit turned scarlet.

Yesterday she could have given both girls an evening dress and never felt the expense. Today all her money was mortgaged in that wild-goose chase Maurice and she had begun in Canada. In rather a gloomy silence the three girls sat and regarded the dying fire. It was a relief when Maurice re-entered after having seen Lord Satterlee out of the gate.

The uncounted hours of the night before and the long trudges of the afternoon had made Agatha sleepy; as soon as the clock struck half-past nine she and Kit went off to bed.

"In a minute," Nerine answered carelessly, when Maurice inquired if she were not going to follow their example, and she did leave the room as soon as she thought the other girls safe by Kit's fire. Instead of following them, she marched boldly down the long corridor to Mayne's rooms; at the red balze door she slipped off her shoes, felt in her pocket for the matches and the candle end with which she had provided herself, and then, with an uncomfortably beating heart and not too steady a hand, opened the door and stood in her mother's room. It was pitch dark and it was perfectly silent.

Very quietly the girl crossed the room, feeling her way through the heaped-up furniture. At the opposite door she paused a long time, listening intently. Everything was quiet; she tried the door; it was locked on the inside, hard and fast.

Someone had been there since this morning.

"I will make very certain there is no one there now," the girl thought, grimly. If the key were in the lock there might be a light on the other side of the door without her seeing it.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 10.)



"Oh! St. Patrick was a gentleman
Who came of decent people;
He built a church in Dublin town
And on it put a steeple."

Henry Bennett:—*St. Patrick Was A Gentleman.*

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

KATHLEEN KELLEY sniffed as she carefully ironed out the frills of her last summer's gown. Kathleen was an economist. She had taken out the dress, and a bit of ribbon, a bit of lace, and a yard or two of chiffon had transformed the white creation which had done service during the last summer into a good counterfeit of the latest style exhibited in the fashion sheet given away free at the department store.

Kathleen's gown was beautiful. In fact so well had she done, she should have been elated. But she wasn't, and as she stood ironing, she now and then wiped away the tears which slowly oozed to her eyes. Kathleen was unhappy.

Suddenly through the open window, raised a bit even though the March morning was chilly in spite of its brightness, came the fatiguing whistlings of a street organ in the strains of "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning."

Kathleen listened to the children in the court below in indignation, for they were shouting out in derision:

The bells were ringing,
The devils were singing,
All on St. Patrick's morning,
The bells were ringing,
The devils were singing,
All on St. Patrick's morning,
La la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la,
La la la la la la la la!

Now, as it was St. Patrick's Day in the morning, and as Kathleen heard the little German, Polish and Lithuanian kids of the neighborhood sing that song in their derisive way, she became properly vexed, and being in an angry mood anyhow, she threw up the window to its fullest extent and leaned out.

"Shure, an', do quit yer noise, and ye, ye Gypsy Dago, git out o' th' Coort, dye hear?"

The "Gypsy Dago," obedient, quit playing, and Kathleen, feeling quite virtuous in not having suffered the dear Irish song to be murdered by an organ grinder and derisive kids, went back to her work.

But anon, her tears again oozed to her eyes. Why was she unhappy?

Wasn't her gown beautiful? And wasn't she going to the grand ball of the Bright Shamrock Club that night? An invitation to the Bright Shamrock affair was a thing to dream over and delight in, for while the doings of the Bright Shamrock organization did not appear in the annals of the Blue Book's elect, still in that particular neighborhood to receive an invitation was to be considered somebody, and it was something to gloat over in the presence of those not fortunate enough to receive a "bld." Indeed, Kathleen prized it more than she would have prized an invitation to an opera party supervised by the most exclusive dowager of the realm.

In spite of these two happinesses, Kathleen was disappointed. But, with a proud toss of her head, she banged down her irons as she finished her work, and smelt long of the green carnations which she had purchased to wear that night, and which she had bought early lest she be left the last minute.

But even this did not cheer her. Why was she so unhappy?

Ah, the answer! Kathleen loved! But the boy she loved was not going to take her to the Bright Shamrock's affair. She had believed he would, and being "ditched" by him, was the cause of her grief, and so, when she discovered that he was to take another, with a sorrowful heart she determined to accept the first escort who came along.

It happened to be Mike Dooley. Now, Mike was a good fellow, but he was often apt to take a drop too much, and should he do so at the Bright Shamrock's affair, it would mean that Kathleen might have to go home alone in case Mike became too "stewed." But she didn't care much, and so she accepted his escort.

She hadn't believed that Dennis could be so fickle. Dennis had always admired her above all women. But though he might have loved Kathleen, he was quite aware of what havoc his bony blue eyes could play, and how utterly irresistible his curling red hair was, and so, like all males, harbored a germ of conceit which sometimes tempted him too strongly. And this was the case now.

For recently, an Amazon of dashing proportions had moved into the neighborhood with a glib tongue for compliments, and so thick did she spread her praises of his many manly beauties that Dennis quite lost his head, became her slave and invited her to the Bright Shamrock's Ball.

This girl, who had so completely fascinated him, was a Polish creature with the jaw-breaking baptismal appellation of "Cornelka Wallinzgorsk." However, when her father first came over and got a job, his name was too much of a struggle for the foreman, who foreshortened the name to "Walin," and so his daughter evolved from "Cornelka Wallinzgorsk" the rather nice sounding "Cora Walin." This selfsame Cora had graduated from grammar school, and had gone to work in a department store where she learned the use of cosmetics, and with her inherent taste for gaudy colors, generally looked like a rainbow when she appeared on the streets.

No one knew much about the Walin family, and nothing of their humble beginnings, so in

the parlance of the neighborhood, they were, "some class."

And it was for this "Polack crature" that Kathleen was deserted. And to think that Dennis would invite her to the ball of the Bright Shamrocks. Kathleen had been over long enough to realize that this is a cosmopolitan country, and that Poles, Irish, Jews, Germans and all, live together, and dance together, but somehow St. Patrick's Day and the Bright Shamrock's dance seemed only for those from the ould sod.

With these thoughts in mind, Kathleen was mad and sad and disappointed and ready for almost anything. Something really had to be done for if she did not get Dennis from the clutches of that "Polack crature" he might really marry her. It was alarming the way young people nowadays disregarded nationality and intermarried with foreigners! She must save Dennis from that, and incidentally for herself. Poor child! She loved Dennis so well that she couldn't help it.

As she wondered what plan she could pursue, there came a knock on the door. Kathleen went and opened it. There stood the "Gypsy Dago." He was around collecting pennies for the music he had rendered, and was giving promises of more for any additional nickels and pennies that might be given. Pompillo had left Guisepina with the organ while he collected.

"You gimme da mon, for da muzic?" Pompillo quelled, with outstretched hand.

"Ye git out o' here, ye Gypsy Dago, I ain't got no pennies for th' likes o' ye."

"Me playa da fina muzic, Signorina," persisted Pompillo.

"I ain't done no sinnin' yet, so don't call me a sinnerino, er I'll land ye a clout. Git out o' here, anyhow," and Kathleen burst into tears.

"Da laidee, she kry," commented Pompillo.

"She gotta da sad heart. For why you kry, Signorina?"

"Say, ain't I warned ye not to call me no sinnerino?" blazed Kathleen.

"Signorina ain't no 'sinnerino,' laidee, that means 'Mees,' 'young laidee,' 'perty gol,' in Italian Dago," explained Pompillo, blowing a kiss from his fingers which he had brought to his lips with a most wonderful flourish.

"Shure, an' tis that it m'ans, is it?" she queried, somewhat mollified. "All right."

"Whatta for you kry?" continued Pompillo.

"You fighta with da lover, yeess?"

It was only too true, and apparently Pompillo guessed it, for he continued:

"I gotta da something I sella signorina what bringa da lover back, yeess!"

Kathleen opened her eyes in astonishment.

"Phwat's that yez be sayin'?"

"I gotta da something I sella signorina what bringa da lover back," he repeated.

"Phwat's it?"

"It ees da wizard charm," said Pompillo.

"Phwat's a wizard charm, ye hathen?"

"Signorina wanna da see it, yeess?" and from an inner pocket he took a small stick about two inches long. It was a bit of bough of a tree, with a silver tip and a bit of tinsel wound about it.

"Where d've git it?" she asked suspiciously.

"Get eet?" he queried in turn. "I get eet in da tree what grows by da town where da grea' St. Patrick was born, an' he planta da tree himself! Yeess!"

Kathleen was not one of the scoffers who believed that St. Patrick may have been an imaginary creature made real from the legends of his time. She firmly believed that St. Patrick lived and died, and chased the snakes out of Ireland. She didn't know that there was any doubt as to the place of his birth, nor that he is popularly believed to have been born in Scotland and captured by pirates, and as it never occurred to her to doubt the fact but that he must have been born in Ireland, it seemed very plausible that he might have planted a tree which was growing yet. However, she would not jump at it.

"I don't belave ye, Guiniale," she said. "I don't believe it kin do phwat ye see it kin."

"How you know when you no trya it?" Pompillo demanded.

This was a staggerer for Kathleen, but she rallied.

"Well, sposin' I wud buy it, how much d've want for it?"

"Three dollar sixty-nine cent," was his price.

"Oh, wurr'a git! Taint worth that," she objected.

"No? Oh, verrya da well, I kgo! But I no comma back, an' signorina she feels da sorry when her lover no comma back—go off with 'nother signorina!'" And he prepared to leave.

Kathleen grabbed him.

"Pwint, Dago," she said, "I'll buy yer charm, but how do I know it'll work?"

Pompillo was politic.

"I showa you how it work. I poka you wid, an' see if you no feela like givin' me da clout in da ear," he said, pressing it against the flesh of her plump arm.

Marvelous! Never had she felt so strongly inclined to box a "Dago's" ears. If it had that effect, of course it ought to have others.

"Phwy, shure, an', I feel like givin' ye a clout," she exclaimed, delighted.

"Ah!" Pompillo breathed. "I tella signorina so yes? now, signorina poka me, an' wish I kees you, an' see if I no feels like keessing signorina."

Kathleen tried.

Immediately Pompillo's eyes rolled, and his arms reached out to clasp her to him.

"Shure, that's enough," said Kathleen, "I changed me mind about havin' ye kiss me."

"I no feels like keessin' da signorina now," Pompillo said sorrowfully, "an' now I remember my Guisepina who turns da organ-handle. You broka da charm. Now, when you poka da lover, an' wanna heem to lova you, he will, he gotta,

da charm maka heem obey da vill of da one who holds it."

Kathleen was now quite convinced.

"Shure, an', I'll buy yer charm, but three dollars an' sixty-nine cents is purty stheep. Make it a little cheaper!"

They haggled for sometime, with the result that Kathleen got the charm for two dollars and seventy-six cents, the "Gypsy Dago" refusing to come down another cent. But after all, what was two dollars and seventy-six cents compared to regaining Dennis's love?

Pompillo made a quick getaway and the sound of his music rose here and there spasmodically, until it was lost in the distance.

But the world had brightened for Kathleen. She had a charm that was manufactured from a bough that grew upon a tree planted by St. Patrick. Surely the virtue of his hands and soul had entered into the great tree which must be so very old, and this was probably what made people obey the charm in spite of themselves.

Occasionally a little misgiving did enter her mind, but she did not allow it to harbor there. Hadn't she two beautiful examples of the charm's worth?

So through the rest of the day, she sang over her work, and when seven o'clock came, she hurried to her room and dressed. She looked very pretty in her clean white gown with its new trimming, and the soft green chiffon drapery and her green carnations added a touch of elegance. Her beautiful auburn hair was just the touch of color needed to set off the green and white, and she caused Mike Dooley to go quite into rhapsodies over her.

She was flushed, eager, nervous and very excited. She had heard tales of Cora Walin's gown, and she felt in her secret heart that Cora would quite outshine her as far as dress was concerned, but after all, didn't she have the wizard charm? The wizard charm had made her feel inclined to box Pompillo's ears, and had she willed it, Pompillo would have kissed her. Wasn't that enough evidence of its power?

All these things were in her mind on her way to the hall where the Bright Shamrocks were holding their ball, and as the place was reached, Kathleen felt a little thrill of genuine pleasure, the first she had known since Cora Walin had loomed up on her horizon.

The crowd was big, and pleasantly noisy, wonderfully dressed and joyous. Everything was really swell. There were palms and decorations. Everyone wore green carnations. The music was very fine. They played the "Wearin' o' the Green," in ragtime, likewise "St. Patrick's Day in the Morning," to say nothing of sundry Irish jigs and reels.

As soon as Mike and Kathleen entered the hall, the girl looked about for Dennis and Cora. But they had not arrived. They did, however, shortly, and Kathleen's heart sank in spite of the fact that she had the wizard's charm. For Cora's rig-out was an exclamation! She wore a white gown with a slit skirt, which (oh, horror!) showed her green silk slipper, and an ankle and four inches of limb incased in a green silk stocking! Over the white silk gown which was a sort of underskirt, she had a drape of green chiffon which trailed off into a train a yard long. The chiffon was covered with a spangly design of silver which glistened and sparkled at her every movement. The waist was one mass of glistening lace cloth and priceless (?) jewels! Her hair was frizzed out in a great pompadour, with a gleaming little harp plastered up against it, while three immense plumes of green attached to a paste-diamond bandage waved above it all!

In addition to all this glory, she carried a bushel of green carnations which Dennis had sent her. The nerve of her, and she a "Polack crature!"

Poor Kathleen saw that she and Cora had copied their gowns from the same fashion sheet. But what a poor imitation was Kathleen's in comparison!

However, she was not "at outs" with Cora, so later she and Mike joined Dennis who beamed with pride at the stunning picture Cora presented and what a bit she had made. In fact, so pleased was he that he even gave the long-suffering Kathleen a dance, during which, her heart, as the proverbial saying is, was "in her boots." What chance had she against that bewildering, gorgeous Cora?

For some time she hardly dared to use the wizard charm. She held it tightly in her hand. But after she and Dennis had danced a bit, she summoned up courage, and poked him in the ribs with it.

He looked at her suddenly, a little puzzled perhaps, and certainly somewhat displeased. This was not the effect it should have, so Kathleen pressed it no further, and they finished their dance in silence. Then they stood on the dance floor awaiting the customary encore. The music presently commenced again and Kathleen tried her charm for the second time.

"Say, Kathleen," Dennis complained, "don't ye grab th' skin o' my ribs that way. It don't feel nice."

Kathleen quailed, the dance ended and they stopped. She looked into Dennis's eyes with a look that he could not fathom, unless, perhaps, it touched his conscience, reminding him of the time when he believed Kathleen was all the world to him. And so, he smiled, thanked her for the dance, and went to the resplendent Cora.

Kathleen was at sea. She didn't know what to do now. Dennis had objected to her "grabbing the skin of his ribs." Still, he had given her a kind smile. Well, perhaps it was a desperate case, and the powers of the wizard charm were being strained, and especially because Cora was present. Perhaps if she tried it when they were alone—

She sat out dances for the most part, along with a few other wall-flowers. Mike had al-

lowed his love of the glass to get the better of him, and he had a stationary place in the barroom, and was deep in inebriate bliss. He would not escort Kathleen home that night.

Poor Kathleen! She sat by herself, gossiping with the other wall-flowers who did nothing but cast remarks, slurs and insults at the more fortunate who were constantly on the floor. Verily a dance is a stupid thing if you haven't an escort. Have you ever gone to a dance without an escort, girls? Don't you do it—it's the most stupid thing you can do!

Wishing herself miles away, Kathleen sat on, hoping against hope that someone would claim her.

Suddenly there was a newcomer! He was a tall young man of graceful build, and dressed in a full dress suit. This was unusual; most of the fellows wore plain black suits and white vests, and a few, notably the committee, appeared in rented tuxedoes. It was whispered about that this newcomer came in an automobile; he must be "somebody." His face was powdered, his lips rouged and his brows and lashes made up. Truly he looked as if he had escaped from behind the footlights!

The first dance he had with a wall-flower, but as he danced, his eyes roamed over the gathered crowd and finally he spied Cora. It was all off with him too, apparently.

Everyone wondered who he was, and as it was whispered about that he must be a millionaire, he let it go at that. If the truth be told, he was the proprietor of "Haviland's Academy of Society Dancing."

He secured Cora for a dance, and then—oh, then there was an exhibition! With her Slavic instinct for the dance, Cora at once comprehended his instructions relative to new steps, and soon they were executing some of the most fascinating evolutions of the *Tango Argentino* and *Mazurka Bratislava*!

For several dances, Cora "ditched" her partner to dance with the newcomer, and this made everyone decidedly angry, until it looked as if the dress-suited chap was in for trouble, particularly as he danced with all the best-dressed girls in the hall, complimenting their dancing and securing their addresses, later to send them his business card and invitation to visit his Academy, but just now filling their heads full of romantic impossibilities and driving them out of their everyday senses.

The Masked Bridal

by Mrs. Georgie Sheldon

"Then you were not—you did not—" "Die? No," was the brief response.

Copyright, 1894, 1895 and 1900 by Street and Smith.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

Edith Allendale, the only support of an invalid mother, pawned a valuable watch. To redeem it she offers a five-dollar gold piece, paid to her by Royal Bryant, to the broker, who drops it into the drawer, declares it a counterfeit, and returns it. Going home, her mother suggests it may be genuine, and again Edith goes out to buy food and coal. While eating supper, an officer enters, followed by the grocer who insists upon Edith's arrest for passing counterfeit money. She is hurried to the station house, leaving her mother in the care of Kate O'Brien. Edith writes to Royal Bryant, explaining the situation. He redeems the watch, secures Edith's release and sends her home, where she finds her mother dying. After her death in reading letters, Edith learns she is an adopted daughter, the child of a dear friend, who believes she is legally a wife, until the father of her child admits his perfidy and deserts her. Edith writes Mr. Bryant, giving no address and goes to Boston, securing a position as companion with Mrs. Gerald Goddard. Edith discovers there is a skeleton in the family, when Mrs. Goddard accuses her of attempting to steal her husband's affections. Emil Correlli, Mrs. Goddard's brother, is persistent in his attentions to Edith; she tries to avoid him and decides to leave. Mrs. Goddard begs her to stay. Edith, going to walk, renders assistance to Mrs. Stewart, who is attracted to her and shows agitation when she learns she is a companion to Mrs. Goddard, and if she needs a friend to come to her. Edith is overtaken by Emil Correlli. Nearing Mrs. Goddard's house, a woman, unknown to Edith addresses Emil in a foreign tongue. Realizing that Edith thinks there is something mysterious in his relation to this woman he endeavors to set it right, renews his protestations of love, offers marriage and is staggered by her refusal. Mrs. Goddard unfolds a scheme which cannot fail to make Edith Allen his wife, but Emil must go away. Mrs. Goddard plans with Edith for a "mid-winter frolic" at their country home. The housekeeper, Mrs. Weld, overhears Mr. Goddard entreating his wife for a certain document. Mrs. Goddard proposes a theatrical performance entitled "The Masked Bridal." The guests arrive. Mrs. Weld takes a folded paper from Mrs. Goddard's jewel case; it vindicates her. Mrs. Goddard, having sent for Edith and seeing Mrs. Weld in an adjoining room devises a scheme to get her from meeting Edith to whom she explains that Miss Kerby and brother who have the leading parts, have been summoned home and requests Edith to supply Miss Kerby's place. Edith objects to what appears sacrifice. Over persuaded she consents and veiled and masked the ceremony is performed. When she hears Mrs. Goddard congratulate Emil she grasps the duplicity and nearly falls senseless. Mrs. Goddard, returning to the ballroom asks Emil to introduce his friend, Mrs. Stewart.

CHAPTER XV.

"OH, GOD! I KNEW IT! YOU ARE—ISABEL!"

WITH a somewhat reluctant air, Emil Correlli offered his arm to his sister and led her toward the woman around whom a group of distinguished people had gathered and whom she was entertaining with an ease and grace that proclaimed her perfectly at home among the *creme de la creme* of society.

She appeared not to perceive the approach of her hostess and her brother, but continued the animated conversation in which she was engaged.

A special observer, however, would have noticed the peculiar fire which began to burn in her beautiful eyes.

When Mr. Correlli presented his sister, she turned with fascinating grace, making a charming acknowledgment although she did not offer her hostess her hand.

"You are very welcome, Mrs. Stewart," Mrs. Goddard remarked, in response to some words of apology for being a guest in the house without a previous acquaintance. "I only regret that we have not met before."

"Thanks; I, too, deplore the complication of circumstances which has prevented an earlier meeting," was her sweet-voiced response.

But there was a peculiar shading in the remark which somehow, grated harshly upon Anna Goddard's ears.

"Who is she, anyhow?" she questioned within herself with a strange feeling of unrest and perplexity. "I never even heard of her until after Emil came; yet there is something about her that makes me feel as if we had met in some other sphere."

She stole a searching glance at the woman's face, only to find her great, luminous eyes fastened upon her with an equally intent gaze.

"Ah!" and with this voiceless ejaculation and a great inward start, some long dormant memory seemed suddenly to have been aroused within her.

There was an instant of awkwardness; then madam, who seldom allowed anything to disturb her self-possession, remarked:

"I am sorry, Mrs. Stewart, that you did not arrive earlier to witness our little play."

But while she was giving utterance to this polite regret, she was saying to herself:

"Yes, there certainly is a look about her that reminds me of—Ugh! She may possibly be a relative, or the resemblance may be merely a coincidence. All the same, I shall not like her any the better for recalling that horror to me."

"Thank you," Mrs. Stewart replied; "no doubt I should have enjoyed it, especially as, I am told, it was original with you and terminated in a real and very pretty wedding?"

Anna Goddard could scarcely control her impatience for her guests to be gone—

She sat there looking utterly helpless and wretched for a few moments

...and a chill that was like a breath from an iceberg went shivering over her.

She, however, replied courteously, and then Mrs. Stewart swept from the room upon the arm of her attendant.

Many earnest and curious glances followed the stately couple, for the lady was reported to be immensely rich, while it had also been whispered that the gentleman attending her—a distinguished artist—had long been a suitor for her hand; but, for some reason best known to herself, the lady had thus far turned a deaf ear to his entreaties, although it was evident that she regarded him with the greatest esteem, if not with sentiments of a tender nature.

After passing through the covered walk leading to the house, the two separated—the gentleman to attend to having their carriage called, the lady to go up-stairs for her wraps.

As she was about to enter the dressing-room to get them, a picture hanging between two windows at the end of the hall attracted her eye.

"Ah!" she exclaimed, catching her breath sharply and moving swiftly toward it, she seemed to forget everything, and stood, with clasped hands and heaving bosom, spellbound before it.

It represented a portion of an old Roman wall—a marvelously picturesque bit of scenery, with climbing vines that seemed to cling to the gray stones lovingly, as if to conceal their irregular lines and other ravages which time and the elements had made upon them; while here and there, growing out from its crevices, were clusters of delicate maiden-hair fern, the bright green of which contrasted beautifully with the weather-beaten wall and the darker, richer coloring of the vines.

Just underneath, partly in the shadow of the wall, there sat, upon a rustic bench, a beautiful Italian girl, dressed in the costume of her country, while at her feet reclined her lover, his hat lying on the grass beside him, his handsome face upturned to the maiden, whom it was evident he adored.

It was a charming picture, very artistic, and finely executed, while the subject was one that appealed strongly to the tenderest sentiments of the human heart.

But the face of the woman who was gazing upon it was deathly white. She was motionless as a statue, and seemed to have forgotten time, place, and her surroundings, as she drank in with her wonderful eyes the scene before her.

"It is the wall upon the Appian Way in Rome," she breathed at last, with a long-drawn sigh.

"You are right, madam," responded a voice close at hand, the sound of which caused the woman to press her clasped hands hard upon her heaving bosom, though she gave no other sign of being startled.

The next moment she turned and faced the speaker.

It was Gerald Goddard.

"I heard no one approaching—I thought I was alone," she said, as she lifted those wonderful eyes of hers to his.

He shrank from her glance as under a lightning flash that had burst upon him unawares.

But quickly recovering himself, he courteously remarked:

"Pardon me—I trust I have not startled you."

"Only momentarily," she replied; then added: "I was admiring this painting; it is very lovely and—most faithfully portrays the scene from which it was copied."

"Ah! you recognize the—the locality?"

"Perfectly."

"You—you have been in—Rome?" the man faltered.

"Oh, yes."

"Recently?"

There was a sort of breathless intensity about the man as he asked this question.

"No; I was in Rome—in the year 18—."

At this response, Gerald Goddard involuntarily put out his hand and laid it upon the balustrade, near which he was standing, while he gazed spellbound into the proud, beautiful face before him searching it with wild, eager eyes.

After a moment he partially recovered himself, and remarked:

"Is it possible? I myself was in Rome during the same year and painted this picture at that time. Were—were you in the city long?" he concluded.

"From January until—until June."

For the second time that evening Mr. Goddard suppressed a groan with a cough.

"Ah! It is a singular coincidence is it not, that I also was there during those months?"

"A coincidence?" his companion repeated, with a slight lifting of her shapely brows, a curious gleam in her eyes. Then throwing back her head with an air of defiance which was intensified by the glitter of those magnificent stones which crowned her lustrous hair, and with a peculiar cadence ringing through her tones, she observed: "Rome is a lovely city—do you not think so? And, as it happened, I resided in a delightful portion of it. Possibly you may remember the locality. It was a charming little house, with beautiful trees—oleander, orange and fig—growing all around the spacious court. This pretty ideal home was Number 34, Via Nationale."

The wretched man stared helplessly at her for one brief moment when she had concluded, then cry of despair burst from him.

"Oh, God! I knew it! You—you are Isabel!"

"Yes."

"Then you were not—you did not—"

"Die? No," was the brief response.

A mighty shudder shook Gerald Goddard from head to foot as he reeled backward and leaned against the wall for support.

"Oh, God!" he cried again in a voice of agony; then his head dropped heavily upon his breast.

His companion gazed silently upon him for a minute; then, turning, she brushed by him without a word and went on into the dressing-room for her wraps.

Presently she came forth again, enveloped from head to foot in a long garment richly lined with fur, the scarlet lining of the hood contrasting beautifully with her clear, flawless complexion and her brown eyes.

Gerald Goddard still stood where she had left him.

She would have passed him without a word, but he put out a trembling hand to detain her.

"Isabel!" he faltered.

"Mrs. Stewart, if you please," she corrected.

"Ha! you have married again!" he exclaimed.

"Married again?" she repeated, with curling lips. "I have not so perfumed myself."

"But—but—"

"Yes, I know what you would say," she interposed, "nevertheless, I claim the matron's title, and she was about to pass on again."

"Stay," said the man, nervously. "I—I must see you again—I must talk further with you."

"Very well," the lady coldly returned, "and I also have some things which I wish to say to you. I shall be at the Copley Square Hotel on Thursday afternoon. I will see you as early as you choose to call."

Then, with an air of grave dignity, she passed on, and down the stairs, without casting one backward glance at him.

"Heavens! and I deserted that glorious woman for—a virago!" Gerald Goddard muttered, hoarsely, as he strode, white and wretched, to his room.

CHAPTER XVI.

"YOU SHALL NEVER WANT FOR A FRIEND."

Up in the third story, poor Edith lay upon her bed, still in an unconscious state.

All the wedding finery had been removed and carried away, and she lay scarcely less white than the spotless robe de nuit she wore, her lips pale and pinched, her eyes sunken and closed.

A physician sat beside her, his fingers upon her pulse, his eyes gravely fixed upon the beautiful face lying on the pillow.

Two housemaids, looking frightened and anxious, were seated near him, watching him and the still figure on the bed, but ready to obey whatever command he might issue to them.

After introducing his sister to Mrs. Stewart, Emil Correlli had slipped away from the scene of gayety, which had become almost maddening to him, and mounted to that third-story room to inquire again regarding the condition of the girl he had so beloved.

"No better," came the answer, which made him turn with dread, and slinking away to his own room, he drank deeply to stupefy himself, and then went to bed.

Gerald Goddard also was strangely exercised over the fair girl's condition, and half an hour after his interview with Mrs. Stewart he crept forth from his room again and went to see if there had been any change in her condition.

"Yes," Dr. Arthur told him, "she is coming out of it, and if another does not follow, she will come around all right in time. If you could only find that housekeeper," he added, "she must have good care through the night."

"I will go for her again," said Mr. Goddard, and he started down-stairs upon his quest.

He met the woman on the second floor and just coming up the back stairs.

"Ah! Mrs. Weld, I am glad to find you. We have needed you sadly," he eagerly exclaimed.

"I am sorry," the woman replied, in a regretful tone. "I was unavoidably engaged and came just as soon as I was at liberty. What is this I hear?" she continued, gravely; "what is this story about the poor child being cheated into a real marriage with madam's brother? Is it true?"

"Hush! no one must hear such a version."

Mr. Goddard then proceeded to explain something of the matter, for he saw that she knew too much to keep still, unless she was told more, and cautioned not to discuss the matter with the servants.

"I knew nothing of the plot until it was all over—I swear to you I did not," he said, when she began to express her indignation at the affair. "I never would have permitted anything of the kind to have been carried out in my house, if I had suspected it. It seems that Correlli has been growing fond of her ever since he came. She has refused him twice, but he swore that he would have her, in spite of everything, and it seems that he concocted this plot to accomplish his end."

"Well, sir, he is a dastardly villain, and, in my opinion, his sister is no better than himself," Mrs. Weld exclaimed, in tones of hot indignation, and then she swept past him and on up to Edith's room.

She opened the door and entered just as the poor girl heaved a long sigh and unclosed her eyes, looking about with complete consciousness for the first time since she fell to the floor in the parlor below.

The physician immediately administered a stimulant, for she was naturally weak and her pulses still feeble.

As this began to take effect, memory also resumed its torturing work.

Lifting her eyes to the housekeeper, who went

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 14)

Uncle Sam tells how to feed Children



By Stanley Wells

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

TO some it may seem rather strange that this great government of ours should devote time and money to investigation and experiment along the lines of nourishment for children between three and six years of age.

As a matter of fact nothing else is of half the importance to our government than the rearing of strong, healthy children. The wise officials in charge of our government departments know full well that the children of today will be the very sinews of the government tomorrow, and that the stronger and healthier they are, the better men and women they will be and the better government they will maintain.

Whatever may be the national policy on military preparedness, Uncle Sam certainly believes in the bodily preparedness of every little citizen, and he has constantly at work a large staff of trained men and women who are doing everything possible to help fathers and mothers to rear better children. Much of this valuable work is done under the direction of C. F. Langworthy, Chief of the Office of Home Economics, and the very latest work consists of careful instructions in the matter of food for the young.

At the close of every day, says Caroline L. Hunt, Scientific Assistant to Professor Lang-

Apple sauce (no seeds or skins).
Oatmeal with milk. Toast and butter.
Baked pears. (Pulp only for youngest).
Milk toast. Cocoa.
Stewed prunes. (Pulp only for youngest).
Corn-meal mush and milk. Toast and butter.

Grape fruit. (Juice only for youngest).
Milk toast with grated yolk of hard boiled egg.

Apple. (Scraped for little children).
Toast. Hot milk.

For the dinners a more elaborate menu may be used. Uncle Sam advises the following:

Meat soup. Egg on toast.
String beans. Rice pudding.

Roast beef. Baked potato.
Asparagus. Bread and jelly.

Lamb stew with carrots and potato.
Twice-baked bread. Tapioca custard.

Creamed potatoes. Green peas.
Stewed plums, thin cereal milk pudding.

Baked halibut. Boiled potatoes. Stewed celery.
Boiled rice with honey or syrup.

Broiled meat cakes. Grits. Creamed carrots.
Bread, butter and sugar sandwiches.

For the little folks' supper these variations of the menu are suggested:

Baked potatoes, with cream and salt or milk gravy.

Bread and milk. Sponge cake. Apple sauce.

Potato milk soup. Twice-baked bread.
Marmalade sandwiches.

Graham crackers and milk. Baked custard.

Milk toast. Stewed peaches. Cup cake.

Celery-milk soup. Toast. Floating island.

In each case enough milk should be given to make up the required daily amount, which is about a quart. If the meals do not contain this average of milk, see that the child gets it plain, as a drink, as it is needed to balance the diet, since it is so rich in lime. The vegetables supply the needed iron, but the balance of lime is equally as necessary, hence the need of the quart a day of milk, either in the food or as a drink.

"Milk," Uncle Sam, through his experts, goes on to say, "is the natural food of babies and the most important food for young children. A quart of milk a day is a good allowance for a child. Milk may be served on fruits that are not

worthy, every mother of a child between the ages of three and six should ask herself these questions:

Did each child take about a quart of milk in one form or another?

Have I taken pains to see that the milk that comes to my house has been handled in a clean way?

If I was obliged to serve skim-milk for the sake of cleanliness or economy, did I supply a little extra fat in some other way?

Were the fats which I gave the child of the wholesome kind found in milk, cream, butter, and salad oils, or of the unwholesome kind found in doughnuts and other fried foods?

Did I make good use of all skim-milk by using it in the preparation of cereal mushes, puddings, or otherwise?

Were all cereal foods thoroughly cooked?

Was the bread soggy? If so, was it because the loaves were too large, or because they were not cooked long enough?

Did I take pains to get a variety of foods from the cereal group by serving a cereal mush once during the day?

Did I keep in mind that while cereals are good foods in themselves, they do not take the place of meat, milk, eggs, fruit and vegetables?

Did I keep in mind that children who do not have plenty of fruit and vegetables need whole-wheat bread and whole grains served in other ways?

Did each child have an egg or an equivalent amount of meat, fish, or poultry?

Did any child have more than this of flesh foods or eggs? If so, might the money not have been better spent for fruits or vegetables?

If I was unable to get milk, meat, fish, poultry, or eggs, did I serve dried beans, or other legumes thoroughly cooked and carefully seasoned?

Were vegetables and fruits both on the child's bill of fare once during the day? If not, was it because we have not taken pains to raise them in our home garden?

Did either the fruit or the vegetable disagree with the child? If so, ought I to have cooked it more thoroughly, chopped it more finely, or have removed the skins or seeds?

Was the child given sweets between meals, or anything that tempted him to eat when he was not hungry?

Was he allowed to eat sweets when he should have been drinking milk or eating cereals, meat, eggs, fruit, or vegetables?

Were the sweets given to the child simple, i.e., unmixed with much fat or with hard substances difficult to chew, and not highly flavored?

Good Supper for a Child—Bread, Milk, Stewed Prunes and Cookies.

very acid (baked apples or pears, berries, and others), in soups, gravies, custard, jello, and other puddings, and may be used in place of water in cooking cereals.

"Good whole milk is desirable, but if a mother is obliged to choose between clean milk and rich milk, she had better take the clean milk. Best of all, of course, is clean, whole milk, but if that cannot be obtained it is better to use clean fresh skim-milk than dirty or questionable whole milk. A quart of skim-milk, even separator skim-milk, contains about a third of a cupful of solid food, which is nearly all there was in the whole milk, except the butter fat.

"Bread and milk may well be the chief, if not the only, dish in the supper of little children. If the milk is not very rich, the bread should be spread with butter. Use well-baked bread, at least a day old, or toast, or occasionally crackers.

"Thoroughly cooked cereals served once a day for the first course and once a day for dessert encourage the use of milk. Any cereal may be cooked in milk besides being served with it. Skim-milk which might otherwise be thrown away may be used for the purpose. Rice, cooked in an uncovered double boiler, or in a pan in a very slow oven, can be made to absorb about six times its volume of skim-milk. To soak a cupful of rice in this way instead of in water may be considered equivalent, so far as tissue-forming materials are concerned, to serving it with half a pound of lean beef.

"Milk gravy may be combined with dried beef or salt codfish which has been cut into small pieces and soaked in warm water, or with small pieces of tender meat, chicken, fish, or vegetables. Such gravy may be served with toast, with baked or boiled potatoes, or with boiled rice or other cereals. Dishes of this kind are more suitable for dinner than for supper.

"Milk toast with the yolk of a hard-boiled egg grated over it makes an attractive dish. The whites of the hard-cooked eggs are not suitable for a young child nor for any child unless they are finely chopped or unless the child can be made to chew them well.

"For variety, milk flavored with cocoa may be served. A warm drink, made chiefly out of cocoa and water, is not to be confused with the more nourishing drink made by flavoring milk with cocoa, but it has its uses. Like clear soups, which captain little food in themselves, it may lead the child to eat freely of bread and other needed foods.

"In some families children do not get enough meat and eggs; in others they get too much. A good general rule commonly followed is to give a child two years old or over, an egg every other day and about the same amount (two ounces) of meat, fish, or poultry on the days that come between. If for any reason meat is omitted from the child's diet special care must be taken to see that other suitable foods take its place—preferably an extra amount of milk or eggs.

"Broiling and roasting are the best methods of preparing tender meat. Tough meat should be stewed or prepared in a fireless cooker, or first chopped and then broiled.

"It is important to teach children to chew meat and other foods properly.

"Fried meats, particularly those which are pan-fried or cooked in a small amount of fat, should not be given to young children. One reason for this is that they are likely to be overcooked and tough, at least on the outside, and so are likely not to be properly chewed and to be swallowed in large pieces. Another reason is that the fat used in frying and also that which tries out of the meat is likely to be scorched and changed in composition. When this is the case, it is almost certain to be harmful.

"Eggs are especially useful food for young children. The chief point to remember in preparing them for children is that they must not be overcooked or they are likely to cause indigestion. Everyone knows how the heat of cooking hardens the egg, and it is easy to understand why the digestive juices might have difficulty in penetrating such hard substance as the white of a hard-boiled egg. Overcooked yolks are also hard to digest. The best ways of serving eggs for children are poached, soft-boiled, or coddled, though they may be scrambled for a change if one is careful not to scorch the fat used or to overcook the egg.

"Cereal foods of some sort are used by children practically all over the world. Bread is the commonest cereal food in this country, though cereal mushes are also very generally used. Well-baked bread and thoroughly cooked breakfast cereals are both good for children and with milk should make up a large part of the diet. These two foods, bread and breakfast cereals, provide almost the same kinds of nourishment. Bread may therefore take the place, to a certain extent, of cereal mushes and cereal mushes may take the place of bread, but neither can take the place of milk, meat, eggs, fruits and vegetables.

"An ordinary slice of bread (a three quarter-inch slice cut from an ordinary loaf) is equal in food value to about half a cupful of boiled or steamed cereal and to about a cupful of puffed or flaked cereal. The mother who must feed her child very economically should calculate the cost of each and decide which is cheapest.

"The relation of food to the condition of the bowels is an important matter. Grains, particularly those containing the outer or bran layers or coats, are laxative; so, too, are such mildly acid fruits as apples, oranges and grapefruit. So far, therefore, as the important matter of preventing constipation is concerned, coarse grains and mildly acid fruits serve the same purpose. When fruits are to be obtained in abundance, the kind of cereal served is not of great importance. When they are not, the coarser cereals should be used. In the case of both cereals and fruits, it is possible to overdo.

"Bread cut or torn into small pieces and heated in a very slow oven until thoroughly dried and very delicately browned is good food for children. The warming oven of a coal stove is about hot enough for this purpose. In the case of gas ovens it is often difficult to get the gas low enough without having the door open a little way. The advantage of tearing instead of cutting the bread is that it makes it lighter in texture and easier to eat. The crust can be torn off from all but the ends of a loaf of bread in one piece. This crust should be torn into pieces about two inches wide. The inside of an ordinary loaf of bread will make sixteen pieces of convenient size. Tear first across the loaf and then tear each half into eight pieces. It is usually necessary to make a small cut first in order to start the tearing. It is well to keep the crusts separate, as otherwise they are likely to get too brown. Such bread will need to be reheated before being served unless it is kept in a warm place, like a warming oven. This is also a good way to use stale bread. Some people crush it and use it with milk as a breakfast food.

"Except when used for dessert, cereal mushes and ready-to-eat cereals should be served with milk and with very little, if any, sugar. If the cereals are heavily sweetened, children are likely to eat so much that they neglect other and much-needed foods. If carefully salted, mushes are more likely to satisfy the taste without sugar than otherwise. Well-cooked cereals with milk or stewed fruit or a little molasses, syrup, honey, or sugar make good desserts for dinner, lunch, or supper. If preferred, dried fruits, like dates and raisins, may be cooked with the cereal to sweeten it and to give flavor.

"Fat is an important part of the food of children. Butter, which consists chiefly of separated milk fat, and cream, which is rich in milk fat and also in the other nourishing substances of milk, are both wholesome. Salad oils of various kinds (olive, cottonseed, peanut and others) may be given to children in small amounts. Those who are not used to table oil must often be trained to like it. This can usually be done by introducing it very gradually into the diet. A good way to serve it is on spinach and other greens or on tender salad vegetables.

"There is more than an ounce of fat (at least two and one half level tablespoonfuls) in a quart of whole milk. If the healthy child is given a quart of milk, has butter on its bread, and meat or an egg once a day, he gets enough fat and that which he receives is in wholesome form. It is well, therefore, not to give such fatty foods as pastry, fried meats and vegetables, and doughnuts or rich cakes, for in these the fats are not in so good a form for children, as experience has shown. If the child is constipated, the occasional use of cream or salad oil is desirable, for fat in abundance is laxative.

"Bacon or salt pork, cut very thin and carefully cooked, may be given occasionally but thick pieces with much lean are not desirable.

"Vegetables are an important but often a neglected part of a child's diet. They should be served at least once a day, as they help to keep the bowels in good condition. Several of the ways of customizing the child to the taste of unfamiliar vegetables have already been suggested here. They may be used as flavoring for soups and stews, may be added to milk- or meat stews, or served with meat gravy. If gravy is used, it should not be too fat nor made with scorched fat.

"Young children may be given the young and tender parts of celery and lettuce, a satisfactory way of serving being in the form of sandwiches. For this purpose they should be slightly salted and the celery should be chopped or cut into small pieces.

"All vegetables, whether served raw or cooked, should be washed with great care. Large vegetables like potatoes and carrots should be scrubbed with a brush. Greens should be washed leaf by leaf under running water, or in a large amount of water. To prevent it from again getting on the vegetables lift them from the water instead of pouring the water off.

"Most vegetables when served as a separate dish should be either steamed, boiled, baked, or stewed. If the supply of fresh vegetables is not generous, the juice in which they are cooked should be used with them so far as possible, or put into soups or stews. Experience has shown that vegetables, particularly green vegetables, are at their best when cooked until tender, but not until completely wilted. Spinach requires cooking from twenty to thirty minutes. Vegetables should be served either quite simply or with a little milk, cream, or butter, to improve or vary the flavor. These simple methods are better than complicated ones like frying or scalloping. For the smallest children such vegetables as greens should be finely chopped, and if the tough portions of other vegetables, the skins of green beans, for example, are found to disagree with a child, these portions should be removed by putting the cooked vegetable through a sieve.

"Fruits are also very important in the child's diet. They supply mild acids and they are important for their flavor, for their laxative effects, and no doubt for other reasons also. This laxative effect is well recognized in the very general use of orange juice, prunes and apples. Then, too, the fruits, like the vegetables, have mineral elements which the body requires.



What Cora Manning Says

"And, oh, Jack! we're out of Jell-O again. Order a dozen and bring a package of Strawberry Jell-O with you. The Mannings are coming for dinner and Cora Manning says there's nothing so lovely as my

JELL-O

desserts."

The Mannings and their friends, and other sensible people, do not deprive themselves of good things because they are cheap.

The charm of the Jell-O dessert is felt in every home, and it only costs ten cents!

Plain but delicious desserts and elaborate desserts are made of Jell-O—and most of them can be made in a minute.

The new Jell-O Book, just out, describes new Jell-O salads, "whips," knickknacks, and dainties of almost unlimited variety. Recipes for everyday salads and desserts are given first place in it, and particularly the new things in fruity Jell-O desserts. A copy will be sent to you free if you will send us your name and address.

There are seven delightful pure fruit Jell-O flavors: Strawberry, Raspberry, Lemon, Orange, Cherry, Peach, Chocolate.

10 cents each at any grocer's.

THE GENESEE PURE FOOD COMPANY,
Le Roy, N. Y., and Bridgeburg, Ont.

The name Jell-O is on every package in big red letters. If it isn't there, it isn't Jell-O.

**10¢
a package**

Butterless, Eggless and Milkless Cake

The following recipe was sent in by Mrs. George Scherer, of Washington, a valued COMFORT subscriber.

One cup brown sugar, one cup cold water, two cups raisins, one third cup lard, one teaspoon cinnamon, one teaspoon salt, one half teaspoon cloves and one quarter teaspoon nutmeg. Put the above in a saucepan and boil three minutes. When cool add one teaspoon soda dissolved in a little hot water, two cups flour one half teaspoon baking powder. Bake one hour in slow oven.

I generally double this recipe, grease and line round tin, bake two hours, then cover with a thick icing made of one teaspoon butter, with cream and powdered sugar to right consistency. Flavor with vanilla. This cake, when put in a tin box, will keep from ten to fourteen days.

"Fruits should be served in some form at least once a day. In general, the same rule should be followed as for vegetables in what form they should be served. Fruit Juices and the pulp of cooked fruit, baked apples and pears, and stewed prunes, for example, are safest.

whether the skins should be given depends partly on the age and health of the child and partly on the way the fruit is prepared. If the skins are very tender, they are not likely to cause trouble, except with very young children. When apples and pears are baked the skins can be made tender by frequent basting.

"Simple sweets are such things as lump sugar, maple sugar, syrups, honey, and plain candy, and those foods in which sugar is combined in simple forms with fruit juices (in lemonade, water ice, jelly, etc.), with flour or starch, as in plain cakes (cup cake, sponge cake, cookies), and with fruit, as in jams, marmalades, and similar things. Sweets which contain much fat, like rich cakes and pastry, and foods which are made rich with nuts or dried or candied fruits, or those which are highly flavored or spiced, cannot be classed as simple sweets. Sweets should not be given between meals or during the first course of a meal. Careful mothers who forbid their children eating candy at odd times sometimes give one or two pieces of wholesome candy as a 'treat' with dessert at dinner."

No detail is forgotten by "Uncle Sam" in the matter of proper diet for little children, even in regard to the serving. The government experts in this very latest advice and instruction to mothers calls attention to the desirability of having everything served to the children as

Toughey's Travels and Adventures Abroad

By Adele S. Burleson

Copyright, 1915, by Adele S. Burleson.
Serial rights by W. H. Gannett, Pub., Inc.

CHAPTER XII.

ADVENTURES IN MEXICO.

PACKING up, and going to their Texas plantation for a quiet, restful, enjoyable summer had become a thing of the past for the Deering family. The habit had just been broken by their year abroad, followed by a season at the seashore and one in Canada, so that when Mrs. Deering suggested their old camp on the Brazos for the summer, between Toughey's sophomore and junior years at college, there was a rather shocked outcry against such a plan. It brought the realization to their mother that the children were growing up; that a handful of shells in the creek bottom, a cardinal's nest in a sunmash bush, a ride on their ponies to the cress spring, were no longer day-long, soul-satisfying pleasures. They had begun to ask for more companionship, more color, more movement in their lives. When Toughey made a motion for Mexico at the first meeting of the family to discuss summer plans, there was a chorus of "ayes" with only one "no." This was emphatic and came from Mrs. Deering.

"But, mamma," Toughey urged in answer to her objections, "The Highlands of Mexico are delightfully cool."

"Yes, at the sacrifice of many other of the desirable qualities you look for in climate."

"What, for instance?" asked Toughey.

"Well, the bracing qualities. You can't take exercise in a climate that owes its coolness to altitude. It exhausts you. Why, even the Indians from the hot countries are larger and stronger and better developed physically than the people who live in the mountains."

A famous physician had said this to Mrs. Deering and her own observation and experience had proven it to her. But in the end she was overruled, even Mr. Deering casting his vote against her. So it happened that one over-hot day, the following June, they found themselves headed for the Rio Grande. The observation car was crowded and the breeze that blew from over many miles of cactus and mesquite was surcharged with the dryness of two months' drought. Even Toughey gasped and for one tortured moment permitted her mind to revert to the cool New England hills.

Mrs. Deering had advocated for the summer holidays. At the border the family passed through the Custom House with their usual ease, as they never carried contraband. They were never even under suspicion but once, when Nan remarked to her mother, while a New York inspector was digging into one of their trunks at the time of their return from abroad: "Oh, mamma! Suppose he should find something!"

"I shall never understand how we escaped immediate arrest," said Toughey laughing and recalling the circumstance.

"I do," replied her mother, "he didn't find anything."

"Meaning, of course there was nothing to find?" asked Toughey tensely.

"Meaning that very thing," Mrs. Deering answered firmly, though with a smile. Mr. Deering had always insisted that his wife, like all other women born to this life, was a smuggler.

On cross examination he would admit that he never knew what she had smuggled, or could prove that she really ever did, but he could not be made to back down from his theory that smuggling was an inherent vice of women, and that while every other class of criminals was subject to reform, a smuggler could never be redeemed. That this opinion was shared to a cer-

The Kingdom of Our Birthright

In running this series we are not advocating belief in astrology or faith in the pretended talismanic charm of birth-stones, although these beliefs have persisted from remote antiquity and have not a few devotees even in this present age of reason. Yet as myths and superstitions that have dominated through the ages they possess historic interest and educational value. Miss April will appear with a pleasing message next month.—EDITOR.

Copyright, 1917 by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.



MISS MARCH.

If these women possess health and a fair amount of strength, they will attain high positions in the business world. Because of their unusual tact they make excellent wives for clergymen and professional men.

Bloodstone the March Birth-stone

Courage, of which the Bloodstone is symbolic, is a quality necessary to every man and woman if they would meet the demands of life with reason and profit. We need but recall the early school days, when we stood before an accusing teacher, to remember that it took courage to confess to disobedience, and still more to maintain our innocence when we knew the result would be to transfer the accusation against a fellow classmate.

As we approach manhood and womanhood, the demand for courage increases, and unless fortified by a strong sense of duty toward parents and self, youth may act with rashness, or follow the ways of least resistance.

Then arises the question, what is courage? And the answer is,—that freedom from being influenced against our better judgment by the opinion of another, constitutes moral courage, and to remain serene and free in the face of danger makes for physical courage.

Conscience, firm resolve, and an ability to distinguish right from wrong, are courage builders, and if we build well, courage will not forsake us when temptation or danger threatens.

In the early days of the Christian Church the bloodstone was venerated as symbol of the blood of our Lord shed for the salvation of mankind, the noblest example of courage that history records.

Tradition has decreed that the birth-stone for March shall be the bloodstone, and worn as an amulet, to symbolize the daily lesson of courage, it will serve the wearer well.

How to Make Miss March

Saint Patrick was the first missionary priest to Ireland and converted Ireland to Christianity. Among the many stories that have come down to us concerning him is the familiar legend that he miraculously drove all the snakes out of Ireland into the sea, by which the Irish account for the fact that Ireland has no snakes.

COMFORT readers who celebrate St. Patrick's Day, will find a description of Miss March helpful. The shamrock is very similar to our three-leaved clover, and features this costume. Bright green should be the dominant color. As only the head and arms of figure are visible, make them of cloth and fill with cotton. Attach them to waist made the same way and fasten to weighted box so it will stand firmly. Make the turban, waist and skirt with rounded overskirt and plaited kerchief fastened about the shoulders, all of white crepe paper, thus bringing the green paper shamrocks worn at the front of skirt, at the waist and on the cap into bold relief. A snake is made of wire bent into a realistic shape and covered with green crepe paper. This is carried over the right arm.

tain degree by the Mexican Inspectors seemed apparent, for the train was delayed over an hour while they thoroughly ransacked the numerous trunks, suitcases, bags and baskets belonging to a portly Mexican lady and her two servants. A resident in one of the cities of northern Mexico, with the habit of making frequent trips across the border, she had been for years a suspect, and her belongings never escaped the closest possible scrutiny. Released at last, she returned to the car bursting with rage and denunciation of the inquisitorial and dishonest methods of customs officials. The train finally started again with its load of suffering travelers and it was nine o'clock before the Gulf breeze arrived for their relief.

The following day found them running through one of the best mining regions in Mexico. But the huge smelters to be seen from the car windows were of less interest to the youthful members of the Deering family than the state of the thermometer and they were overly pleased when the train began to climb into the mountains and they could notice the cooling and refreshing of the atmosphere. It was expected that the train would be late in its arrival at Durango and it was; so that the luncheon hour found them still on the way with Bess and Nan hanging out of the car window at a mining camp bargaining with Mexican peons for the "gordos" they offer for sale, at the station. A "gordo" is a kind of developed flapover and is a monument to the skill and resourcefulness of the Mexican woman. Its outer structure is corn-meal. Its interior varies according to the taste and material at the disposal of the architect. Sometimes it is built of fried pork and "frijoles" (red beans), or chicken and rice with peppers, or some other combination approved by the national standards in cookery. But whatever its constitution may be, it is supposed to contain within a balanced meal. To a healthy purchaser, of Catholic taste, it furnishes the pleasing element of surprise; to one of capricious appetite it is a fearsome risk. Toughey and the children, as these big girls were still called by the family, went into their "gordos" with the thrills of gamblers, and laughed at their mother for her unfriendly attitude to the "fat ones."

"Mine is a treasure box," declared Toughey with hungry appreciation.

"Keep it my dear," said her mother with a slight grimace. "It would be squandered on me."

An hour later, as they neared Durango the road passed through rough outcroppings of rock, interspersed with level stretches of prairie dotted with the feathery huisache tree a frequent and beautiful feature of a Mexican landscape on the table-lands. When the trip finally ended at Durango and they stepped from the train to the simple platform constituting the station, they might easily have imagined themselves in the Far East. The shabby, open carriages, the dark-skinned people, speaking a strange language, and the outline of church domes and towers in the distance seemed to belong properly to Egypt or Palestine. These impressions were broken into by Mr. and Mrs. Fenner, some kind American residents of Durango, who had negotiated for them the renting of the house they were to occupy during the summer and presently they found themselves jolting along ill-conditioned streets, crossing formidable mud-holes, and really arriving, without casualties, at the door of their residence. While Mrs. Fenner rummaged in her handbag for the key to the premises, Toughey and the children, who had jumped eagerly from the carriage, stared at their surroundings with such evident dismay that Mrs. Deering felt inclined to laugh for they had insisted upon Mexico at any price. The country of their dreams was fading out of sight; the real Mexico confronted them.

The street where they stood was narrow and dirty; the swarms of children, noisy and dirty, the shops across the way insignificant and dirty. Mrs. Fenner stood fumbling with the lock of a shabby wooden door let into an irregular length

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 21)

CONTENTS

	Page
Editorial	2
Household Conveniences That Make Home Attractive and Comfortable	3
Nerine's Second Choice (continued) <i>Adelaide Stirling</i>	4
The Wizard Charm <i>Joseph F. Novak</i>	5
The Masked Bridal (continued) <i>Mrs. Georgie Sheldon</i>	6
Uncle Sam Tells How to Feed Children <i>Stanley Wells</i>	7
Toughey's Travels and Adventures Abroad <i>Adele Steiner Burleson</i>	8
The Kingdom of Our Birthright	8
Crumbs of Comfort	8
Comfort Sisters' Corner	9
Comfort Sisters' Recipes	9
Efficiency in the Kitchen <i>Mary Clara Huntington</i>	10
Comfort's League of Cousins <i>Uncle Charlie</i>	12
A Successful Sweet Pea Venture <i>Mary Harrod Northend</i>	14
Fish—How to Select and Cook It <i>Ella Gordon</i>	15
Home Dressmaking and Fashion Forecasts for Spring and Summer, Showing Advance Styles <i>Genora Gladding</i>	16 & 17
The Modern Farmer	18
Poultry Farming for Women <i>Mrs. Kate V. St. Maur</i>	19
He that Loseth His Life (continued) <i>Maud Mary Brown</i>	20
Second Inauguration of President Wilson <i>Edna Mary Colman</i>	21
Short Cuts in Housecleaning <i>Mary Hamilton Talbot</i>	22
Pretty Girls' Club <i>Katherine Booth</i>	23
Trees that Kill, Trees that Rain and Trees that Produce Bread and Butter <i>C. L. Chapman</i>	23
New Ideas for the Household in Tatting and Crochet—By Comfort Workers Edited by <i>Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson</i>	24 & 25
Automobile and Gas Engine Helps	26
A Woman's Intuition <i>Hapsburg Liebe</i>	27
How I Succeeded With My Incubator	29
Granny's Old Piano <i>Florence Brinley Reed</i>	30
Veterinary Information	31
Manners and Looks	32
Uncle Charlie's Home Fund	34
Use of Paint on the Farm <i>Charles Francis Reed</i>	35
The Doings of the Dapperlings <i>Lena B. Ellington</i>	36
A Corner for Boys <i>Uncle John</i>	37
Information Bureau	38
January Prize Winners	38
Talks with Girls	39
Home Lawyer	40
Seven Wheel Chairs in January	43
Children's Happy Hour	45
The Order of the Black Eagle	45
Family Doctor	46
Letter from Comfort's Publisher	46
The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities	47

April Comfort

will be an all-round budget of delight with charming stories that, according to their varied romance, reflect the spring sunshine, exalt the drooping soul with the inspiring spirit of Easter gladness and hope, or with ludicrous predicaments in a comedy of errors provoke a merry laugh; and it will carry a lot of practical, helpful instruction, too.

Special Features for April

"The Sermon on the Mount"—an Easter Romance

A splendid story, by Joseph F. Novak, that tells of a soul courageous, but crushed by adversity, that walked in the "Valley of the Shadow of Death" yet feared no evil because he was sustained by the heroic devotion of the woman at his side.

"An Easter Luncheon"

Tells how to cook and serve an Easter luncheon in approved style, with recipes and directions for decorations.

A Farmer's Wife in the Flower Business

Describes how a farmer's wife managed to market her garden flowers successfully and profitably. A good idea.

"Bulk Versus Package"

Gives valuable and timely instruction in economical selection and buying of food to counteract the high cost of living.

"How to Make Easter Chicks"

Tells and illustrates how to make the pretty little Easter chicks now so much in vogue for decorations. Good amusement for the children.

"Fifteen Minutes of Frightfulness"—a Comic Romance

A winsome widow, a bashful bachelor boarder, and the near tragedy in their affairs that turned out a ridiculous farce but enabled her to slip the noose of matrimony round his shy but willing neck and let him think he had done the courting.

Special, Low Rate for March Renewals

As an inducement to renew your subscription promptly this month we offer the special, low rate of 30 cents for a 2-year renewal. If you want the Comfort Home Album send 10 cents extra, 40 cents in all for your 2-year renewal and the Album.

If the number over your name on the wrapper in which this paper comes is 342, or any less number, it means that your subscription should be renewed at once. Send in your renewal today, if you don't want to miss April COMFORT. Use the coupon below.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES are: 25 cents a year, 50 cents for three years, 30 cents for a TWO-YEAR renewal, in U. S. and Cuba. (In Canada 50 cents a year or 75 cents for a two-year renewal.)

SUBSCRIPTION COUPON FOR RENEWAL OR EXTENSION ONLY

Publisher of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.
I enclose cents for renewal and extension of my subscription full years from date of expiration. If you want the Album, send 10 cents extra, and be sure to mention it. (Album will not be sent to foreign countries.)

Date Name.....

Postoffice Street and No.

R. F. D. No. Box No. State

March, 1917.

Crumbs of Comfort

- No owl is blinder than a lover.
- A fine cage doesn't feed the bird.
- Better suffer wrong than do wrong.
- The ripest fruit is highest on the tree.
- Waste not fresh tears over old sorrows.
- Evil gains are worse than honest losses.
- Even the gods could not love and be wise.
- Where there is sorrow there is holy ground.
- No man can climb higher than his character.
- It is only the ignorant who despise education.
- We want most that which we should not have.
- One regrets speech, much oftener than silence.
- The wise man lets somebody else do the talking.
- To err is human, but the result may be inhuman.
- A lie has some credit until the truth comes along.
- Don't love yourself if you want others to love you.
- The wrong way always seems the more reasonable.
- Patience is the best remedy for most of our troubles.
- Bees don't go after flowers that have no sweet in them.
- Anything is great or little according to a mortal's thinking.
- Resignation is only a mockery where the burden is not felt.
- Think what you would like to do, and do what you ought to do.
- No man is his neighbor's equal, for no two minds are equal.
- Never was a marvel done on earth but that it sprang from faith.
- There is nothing so small that it may not produce great things.
- There is no sound more pleasing than one's own praises.
- The more things a man is ashamed of, the more respectable he is.
- To think you are happy makes you happy, so immaterial is happiness.
- Do one thing at a time—you can't take both forks of a road at once.
- Angels are around the good man to catch the incense of his prayer.
- No one can pray in faith whose prayer is not grounded on a promise.
- If you want to be young when you are old, be old when you are young.
- Do you live, or do you merely breathe and eat and sleep and labor?
- Economy is commendable, but do not try to put both feet into one shoe.
- With age we learn that we are under more obligations to our children than they are to us.
- Count that day lost whose low descending sun views from your hand no worthy action done.
- Women do not transgress the bounds of decorum as often as men, but when they do they go to greater lengths.
- Put something by for a rainy day, even if it isn't more than an umbrella, and be sure to put it where somebody won't steal it.
- Life is as a slate on which our sins are written. From time to time we rub the sponge of repentance over it and begin writing again.
- The reason why books are so seldom returned by the borrowers is that it is so much easier to retain the books than what is in them.
- It is with narrow-minded people, as with narrow-necked bottles, the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.
- Man is an everlasting mystery, even to himself. His own person is a house which he never enters, and of which he studies only the outside.
- Call on a business man during business hours only on business; transact your business and go about your business so that he may attend to his business.



This Department is conducted solely for the use of COMFORT sisters, whereby they may give expression to their ideas relative to the home and home surroundings, and to all matters pertaining to themselves and families; as well as opening a way for personal correspondence between each other.

Our object is to extend a helping hand to COMFORT subscribers; to become coworkers with all who seek friendship, encouragement, sympathy or assistance through the interchange of ideas.

Any abuse of this privilege, such as inviting correspondence for the purpose of offering an article for sale, or undertaking to charge a sum of money for ideas, recipes or information mentioned in any letter appearing in this department, if reported, will result in the offender being denied the use of these columns.

Do not ask us to publish letters requesting money contributions or donations of any sort. Much as we sympathize with the suffering and unfortunate, it is impossible to do this as we would be flooded with similar requests.

Do not request souvenir postals unless you have complied with the conditions which entitles you to such a notice. See postal request notice in another column.

We cordially invite mothers and daughters of all ages to write to COMFORT Sisters' Corner. Every letter will be carefully read and considered, and then the most helpful ones chosen for publication, whether the writer be an old or new subscriber.

Please write only on one side of the paper, and recipes on a separate sheet.

Always give your correct and full name and address, very plainly written; otherwise your letter will receive no attention.

Address all letters for this department to MRS. WHEELER WILKINSON, CARE COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

To the housewife who is obliged to buy a large quantity of food supplies at one time the storage problem often assumes enormous proportions, so Uncle Sam has obligingly come to her rescue, as will be seen in the following article on the storage of food in the home, taken from a Department of Agriculture bulletin.—Ed.

Storage of Groceries, Meats, Cooked Food, and Canned Goods

Flour comes packed both in barrels and in bags, and the form in which it shall be purchased and kept is of importance to the housewife. Bags have certain advantages over the barrel for both producer and consumer; they pack into freight cars with no waste of space, and the cloth for eight bags costs less than one barrel; for the consumer also, it is often convenient to buy in small quantities. But, on the other hand, the bag is too often very clumsy in texture, so that it allows flour to sift out, and is also easily soiled by contact with a damp or dirty floor. The purchaser may well require that the bags be made of good material, so that the contents may be protected from dust and dirt.

On this question Prof. Harry Snyder of the University of Minnesota, says:

There is no question whatever but what flour improves by storage up to six months and it will then hold its own for some time, depending upon the character of the wheat and the thoroughness with which impurities are removed.

As a general proposition it seems certain that it is economical for the consumer to buy flour in bulk rather than in small sacks at a time. In the fall of the year a small sack of flour for trial purposes can be purchased of the grocer and at the same time he can set aside a barrel of the same flour of the same shipment for future delivery, provided the first sample proves satisfactory. As a general rule the price of flour advances from fall to spring sufficient to more than cover the interest items involved and at the same time the consumer is assured of a good quality of flour.

Apart from accidental contamination the chief destructive agencies in stored flour and similar materials are fungi and bacteria. The fungi or molds break down chiefly the starches of the flour, forming organic acids which make the flour sour. The bacterial growths which are present are chiefly forms which liquefy or break down the gluten, the acid presumably aiding in this. This matter has been studied by H. G. Bell, among others, in connection with the problem of commercial storage, and he recommends storage in well-lighted, warm and dry rooms as a preventive of the development of fungi and bacteria, a method as applicable to farm and town homes as to commercial conditions.

The various prepared or "self-raising" flours are more expensive than the mixture that the housewife can easily make by adding the requisite amount of baking powder to flour and sifting it several times. It is a convenience and a saving of time to keep this mixture on hand, as one sifting provides enough for a month's use in cakes and muffins.

The fact that many breakfast cereals that were once sold only in bulk can be bought in packages is a great advantage from a sanitary point of view. The contents of these packages, if bought fresh and if well cared for, will remain in good condition for months. If made in clean factories, such goods have had little chance for contamination from dust and dirt.

If breakfast cereals are bought in bulk they should be kept in tight receptacles in a cool, dry place. Crackers may be kept like breakfast cereals, either in the packages, in which many sorts are marketed, or in tin boxes or in jars.

Corn-meal spoils more readily than flour, and for most families it is best to buy in small quantities.

Rice, tapioca, macaroni and similar dry materials may be kept without any trouble in covered cans or small crocks in a dry, clean place. The same method is advisable for raisins, Zante currants, evaporated and dried fruits, and similar supplies.

Sugar and salt are best kept, the former in tin, the latter in wooden or crockery receptacles.

Glass preserve jars are perhaps the best and most convenient of all containers for small quantities of almost any food material.

Labeling Foods in Packages and Cans

Many otherwise good housekeepers are very indifferent about labeling. They trust to their memory as to what is in each jar or package, and sometimes with disastrous results. All stores should be plainly labeled.—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

MARIETTA, OHIO.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS: I have been a reader of COMFORT since I was a little girl and this is the first time I have thought of writing.

I know Georgie will feel very much alone in her "opinions" when next month's COMFORT is issued so I want, at least, one letter in her defense.

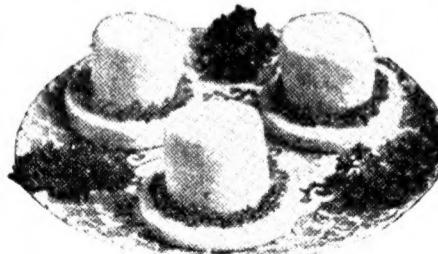
I think she is much mistaken in regard to her comparison of city and country life so far as sanitary conditions go, but I think she is perfectly right in regard to the city and country child.

We moved to the country when I was fifteen years old and I attended school there for two years

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)

to beat light. Keeping the pan while beating on back of stove. Shape to represent high hats, brush over with beaten egg and brown in oven. Make hat bands of parsley or other green.

SAINT PATRICK'S HAT.



to beat light. Keeping the pan while beating on back of stove. Shape to represent high hats, brush over with beaten egg and brown in oven. Make hat bands of parsley or other green.

MARY NORTHEND, Salem, Mass.



WHITE LAYER CAKE

$\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening
1 cup granulated sugar
 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup water
2 cups flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
whites of 2 eggs
1 teaspoon extract

The old method called for 3 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Cream shortening and sugar together until very light; add water slowly almost drop by drop and beat constantly; add flavoring; stir in the flour and baking powder which have been sifted together twice; fold in the whites of eggs which have been beaten until stiff and dry, pour into two greased layer tins and bake in moderate oven 20 to 25 minutes. Put together with any filling or icing.

The old method called for 4 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Beat whole eggs, add slowly sugar, boiling water, and vanilla; stir in melted chocolate and melted shortening without beating. Add dry ingredients, which have been sifted together three times and fold in lightly as possible. Pour into large baking pan lined with oiled paper, and bake in slow oven twenty minutes. When done, turn out on a damp, hot cloth, spread with Royal Icing and roll, then cover with chocolate icing.

CHOCOLATE SPONGE ROLL

1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups flour
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup sugar
2 eggs
2 squares melted chocolate
shortening
1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cup hot water
1 teaspoon vanilla
2 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder

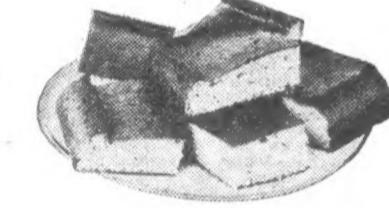
The old method called for 2 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Sift the dry ingredients into bowl; add milk and melted shortening, beat well, and pour into well-greased pan or muffin tin and bake in hot oven about 25 minutes.

CHOCOLATE SPONGE ROLL

1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups corn meal
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar (if desired)
2 tablespoons shortening
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sweet milk

CORN BREAD



CORN BREAD

1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups corn meal
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cup flour
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
1 teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon sugar (if desired)
2 tablespoons shortening
1 $\frac{1}{2}$ cups sweet milk

The old method called for 2 eggs

DIRECTIONS:—Sift the dry ingredients into bowl; add milk and melted shortening, beat well, and pour into well-greased pan or muffin tin and bake in hot oven about 25 minutes.

NO ALUM

NO PHOSPHATE

Royal Baking Powder

Made from Cream of Tartar, derived from Grapes, and adds none but healthful qualities to the food.

NO ALUM

SPINACH BALLS.—Equal bulk of finely chopped spinach that has been seasoned, and very fine dry bread crumbs. Season highly with pepper, salt and cayenne. Add enough white of egg to moisten well, then set aside to stiffen. Shape in balls, size of hickory nut; poach in hot soup for five minutes, and serve three or four to each plate of soup.

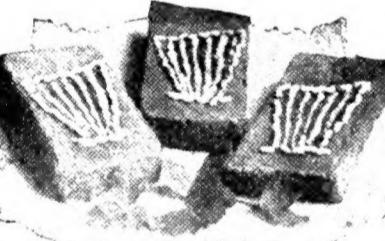
SMOTHERED LIVER AND BACON.—Fry eight thin slices of bacon until brown, and remove from pan. Place in the hot fat one pound of liver seasoned with salt and dredged in flour. When the liver is brown on one side, turn it over and on the top place the bacon and two large onions, sliced thin. Cover for about five minutes on hot fire. Add one pint of water and keep simmering, while tightly covered, for fifteen minutes.

BAKED HALIBUT, SPANISH STYLE.—Have a slice of halibut weighing two pounds cut three inches thick. Place in a buttered pan, cover with one cup of tomatoes, canned, or three fresh ones, one thinly sliced onion, one chopped green pepper, salt, pepper, one cup of water and one quarter cup of butter. Bake slowly till fish is done and serve with the vegetables.

BAKED SALT MACKEREL.—Soak two small mackerel in cold, fresh water for six hours or longer; then rinse, wipe dry and squeeze a little lemon juice over the flesh side of the fish. Lay one of the fish on a buttered cloth or tin in a baking pan, cover with a dressing made of bread crumbs seasoned with parsley, butter, salt, pepper and lemon juice, or a yellow rind; put the other fish on this dressing and bake, basting often with melted butter and hot water. When well browned remove to a hot platter, cover the top with bread crumbs moistened with butter and set in oven just long enough to brown.

FANNIE V. TIDWELL, New York, N. Y.

SHAMROCK PEAS.—An appropriate and attractive dish for Saint Patrick's Day is made of toast, peas and parsley. Drain thoroughly canned peas, add butter, pepper and salt, and let come to a scalding heat in a double cooker. Take slices of stale bread one-



HARP CAKES.

soda and sift again. Measure one cup of milk and add to egg, alternating with the flour. Lastly add the beaten white of egg. Bake thirty minutes in a shallow pan. Cake should be about one inch thick. When cold cut in oblong pieces and cover with chocolate frosting. Trace with white frosting to represent harp.

MOCK-BISQUE SOUP.—Take one half can of tomatoes, or as many fresh ones as will make the same quantity and stew them soft enough to strain easily. Scald one quart of milk in a double boiler. Melt a tablespoon of butter in a small pan, cook with it a tablespoon of corn-starch, add enough of the hot milk to make it as thin as cream, then stir into the scalding milk and let cook for ten minutes. Add two tablespoons more of butter, stir until well mixed, season with salt and pepper, add a pinch of soda to the tomatoes, and stir in the last thing. Serve with crackers or small squares of bread, toasted. The soda should prevent the tomatoes curdling the milk. If it should curdle, however, a few brisk whisks with the egg beater will make it all right. Serve hot.

BLACK BEAN SOUP.—Wash one pint black turtle beans, drain, cover with cold water and let soak over night. In the morning drain and cook slowly two hours in three pints of boiling water in covered kettle. Add one level teaspoon of salt, a little pepper and one quart of stock. Rub all through a colander and then through a sieve. Rinse kettle, bring soup to a boil in it. Slice thin two hard boiled eggs and one lemon. Serve in the boiling soup. Bread sticks are a good accompaniment.



SHAMROCK PEAS.

inch thick and cut into shape of shamrock. Hollow out the center of each shamrock leaf and put into a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 11.)

Nerine's Second Choice

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

Kneeling down, she tried the keyhole with a long hairpin. It went easily through. A cold wind blew on her face through the keyhole as she knelt, and all was dark. Could she have imagined that the room only this morning was warm and smelling of flowers—and brandy?

She got up angrily and went over to the window, opening it a crack, so that if anything happened to the fastening of the door she could enter the room at a pinch from the outside. Then she walked off to her bedroom. Thank goodness, she had not mentioned her little tour of investigation to any of the others!

CHAPTER VIII.**A MYSTERIOUS STRANGER.****MY DEAR BOBBY:**

"I am thinking of running in upon you for a day or two next week on my way up to town. I am changing some of the furniture in my own rooms, and shall spend a few days with your Aunt Julia while I hunt up the curtains and coverings which are in my mind's eye. You might get rooms for me and for Hooper at the hotel if it is comfortable. I shall only stay the night unless you offer me some attraction. Let me know if I am to bring you anything; also, if I am likely to be a nuisance to you, in which case I shall go direct to Aunt Julia. Ever, my dearest boy, your affectionate mother,

D. SATTERLEE."

Lord Satterlee put down the above epistle with mingled emotions.

"If she likes them, it's the very thing. If she doesn't—" He whistled softly as he sat by the fire in his own quarters. His mother was one of the most charming and "thorough" (to use his own word for her) of women; but what man, what son even, could venture to predict the emotions of any woman suddenly confronted with two strange girls and coolly requested to chaperon them and their unknown proclivities to a dance given by four young men? No wonder Lord Satterlee whistled! "Best make hay while the sun shines," he reflected, not too hopefully. His mother was extremely fond of Maurice Lispenard, but she had a way of liking nice boys. That might go for nothing when his sisters were concerned.

He looked out at the weather; it was raining hard. Then he looked at the date of his mother's note: the day before yesterday.

Rooms at a hotel there would be no trouble about; there was a very good hotel. He would go and make arrangements at once and then send a telegram.

It did not take him long to get into plain clothes, nor to button himself up to the chin in his mackintosh. As he drove through the streaming rain into Highbury he grew more cheery. After all, what could promise better for the success of his dance than this maternal visit?

He inspected the best rooms at the comfortable hotel with a growing hope. They were very good indeed. The sitting-room gave him visions of tea parties—Lady Satterlee never stirred from home without her beloved tea things; he could get some palms and lamp shades and things; and perhaps she might "take to" the Lispenards as much as he himself had done.

He sent off his telegram with a boyish satisfaction. Then he looked at his watch. It was only four o'clock. He wished he could with decency present himself at the twins' tea table, but he could not find courage to go without an invitation two days running.

As he stood buttoning his gloves in the hotel doorway, divided in his mind whether to take a constitutional in the rain or to go down to the club and play pool, he caught sight of a tall and shapely young person, wearing an extremely shabby waterproof and a glazed sailor hat, and walking through the driving rain without apparently the least wish for an umbrella.

Lord Satterlee looked for a full minute in amazement. What could Lispenard be thinking of to let his sister out in such weather? Was it his Miss Lispenard or was it the other one?

Whichever it was, she stopped in front of the pastry cook's opposite, giving a little shake like a wet dog to the disreputable waterproof. Then she vanished into the shop.

Lord Satterlee marched across the wet street and went in also. Nerine, standing in her ancient waterproof, gave a dismayed start as she saw him. Why had she put on her very worst pair of gloves, impelled by mistaken economy? There was a hole in them—they were wet—disgusting! In hot despair she was compelled to put out one of them—very limply—into Satterlee's outstretched fingers.

"What are you doing here?" he said, wonderingly. Ignoring the wet, torn glove, the wetter mackintosh. "What a day for you to be out!"

"That is the very reason. I was so tired of the house, and a country walk would have been really too muddy. Also," as the shopman approached with a small parcel, "Miss Belton wanted some sweets and so did I." She put Kit's half-crown on the counter with the best glove as she spoke.

"Let's see, isn't this place rather famous for confectionery, or cakes, or something?"

Nerine assented, slipping her parcel into her pocket. "Wedding cakes," she said, "and others, too. The Princess of Wales once ordered a cake here, Mr. Mayne says."

"Then I do not see why I should not follow the example of royalty!" He turned to the shopman.

"I want to see some of your cakes—your best cakes, if you please. By the way, Miss Lispenard, as the man went away, "who is Mr. Mayne?"

"My stepfather," with a preoccupied frown. "Tell me, why are you wasting your money on a cake? You will never eat it!"

"Why not?" quite daunted. "I am going to ask you to let me drive you home, and I sincerely hope you will feel obliged to invite me in to tea. Then you will see whether or not I can eat cake!"

"But—" Nerine stammered, "I don't think I want to drive home with you! I came out to walk."

Satterlee looked at her. "Was it raining in this manner when you left home?" he inquired, dryly.

"No," rather unwillingly, "but, all the same, I don't think I ought to drive home with you. I don't think you ought to walk home. If you do you will hurt my feelings very much, to say nothing of getting very wet."

Nerine did not answer. She was gazing at the appalling size of the cake which was being done up for her unwelcome companion.

Satterlee laughed as he caught her eye.

"You would not compel me to walk home with that, Miss Lispenard. Seriously, you will let me drive you? The rain is much worse than it was, and you will be drenched if you walk."

"Very well," with a gentleness very foreign to her. "If you really would like to come in to tea," blushing a little.

Satterlee flushed in his turn as he answered her.

"Honestly, I was seeking an excuse to go to see you when I caught sight of you coming in here. I wonder if they are doing up my cake in a water-tight manner?"

He walked to the other side of the shop to pay for it and to see it sent out to his trap. How Nerine's economical soul would have stood aghast had she seen the good hard gold that was given for that frost-covered mountain.

Blissfully unconscious and forgetful even of her gloves, she let Satterlee help her into the high dogcart and button the leather apron over her.

The rain was behind them; the air seemed to have grown warmer. Nerine had never driven in so high a cart or behind a horse that stepped so fast. She took a sidelong glance at Satterlee, at his clear, straight profile, his little gold mustache, and found him very good to behold.

Efficiency in the Kitchen**By Mary Clara Huntington**

See front cover illustration.

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

EFFICIENT kitchens have become an absolute necessity. Efficiency must be the key-note, efficient work, efficient rest and elimination of all unnecessary work, and the doing of the necessary work in the easiest and most economical way. These are the problems of every housewife; there are four main requisites for all kitchens, storage place for supplies, a work table, proper arrangements for cooking and facilities for dish washing and cleaning. These needs must be met in any kind of kitchen for a family of any size. The concentration of all the working processes together, and in convenient relation to one another saves hours of time, by preventing useless steps and unnecessary motions. Kitchen work is not a series of isolated tasks, but one task must be fitted into another if we are to do an effective day's work; our stove, sink, work table and supplies must be near enough together so that we can "keep an eye" on one thing while we are doing another. We can work effectively just in proportion as we use skill in planning and arranging our work.

Awkward, poorly arranged kitchens can be made into efficient workrooms at a small expense by having the working materials and utensils grouped in a way that helps the worker instead of hindering it. Keep nothing in your kitchen that you do not use every day. Have plenty of narrow shelf room and keep only one row of articles on each shelf, things used oftener should be conveniently near at hand. Shelves should be at a reasonable height, none lower than twelve inches, and none higher than can be easily reached.

Fixed equipments should be placed where the light is good, and at a convenient height for the worker. There should be shelves, closet room, or hooks for all kitchen utensils. A broad work shelf instead of a table is a great convenience, this should be, if possible, built along the entire width of the kitchen, the space underneath may be utilized partly for drawers and part of it may be closed in to hold some of the more bulky parts of the kitchen equipment.

Some housekeepers prefer to keep all of their utensils on shelves or in drawers, while others like to hang everything possible on the walls. For hanging large articles on the wall a square or L-shaped hook with a shank about one inch long is best; for smaller pieces hooks of the same shape about three quarters of an inch long will do. For things to be hung from the under side of a shelf, table or cabinet round cup-hooks of suitable sizes are required. Use only brass hooks—never iron or steel hooks, as these will rust.

There should be a special place for each article in the kitchen, and the place should be selected with reference to the purpose and convenient use of the article. This applies to cooking materials as well as to utensils, and both classes should be grouped accordingly. Those which are used together or in successive stages of the same process should be grouped within easy reach from one position in order to save steps. Some utensils and some materials are used two or even three times a day and they should be located more accessibly than such as are needed only occasionally. Have a suitable place for everything and then keep everything in its place.

Nothing should be permitted to rest on the floor, thus making it an easy matter to keep clean. The open shelf system has the advantage that we can put them where they are needed, while the closed in closet must be put where the doors will not be in the way. Narrow shelves offer many advantages over deep shelves, for there is room for but one row of articles, thus avoiding the danger of knocking things off the shelf, and breaking them, when reaching for the second row. In this way we save time and energy due to awkward movements.

There should, if possible, be a special closet for

utensils is essential to efficiency and to the saving of time, strength and labor, an accumulation of superfluous contraptions in the kitchen is a nuisance to be avoided. Nevertheless, keep your outfit up to date by adding or substituting the most improved kitchen ware and implements to enable you to handle your work in the best and easiest way.

Labor saving is disposition saving, not only for the tired mother of insufficient means who needs convenient arrangement so that serious waste of time and labor may be avoided, but for the home maker of abundant means as well. To create an efficient kitchen, one must plan the saving of time and steps in every detail of the work to be done there. To the attainment of this purpose and the elimination of unnecessary drudgery, the location of the stove, sink, work table, the shelves, closets, cabinet and lockers with regard to their convenient use and relatively to the doors and windows is a matter of importance requiring careful consideration and planning on the part of the busy housewife who would gain the little daily leisure and rest requisite to conserve her health, brighten her eyes, restore the roses to her cheeks, sharpen her wits, bring cheer to her heart and an optimistic smile to her lips, and withal make her the light of the home.

in a fine regiment; he remembered how the bride had cut the cake with her husband's sword.

"Miss Lispenard," he said, softly, "will you cut my wedding cake for me?"

"Oh, yes," unsuspiciously. Then, with a quickly withdrawn glance and a reddening cheek, "that is, presently. It's not time yet; we must wait for the others."

"All right—we'll wait. But mind, it's a promise," with a look he had never given to the richer beauty of her twin sister. But then, he had never sat gazing at that twin sister through long morning services at St. Jude's.

Up-stairs Nerine was making a more careful toilet than she had ever done in her life; recolling her damp black hair, arranging her old silk gown with unwanted care, and humming a tune under her breath the while. What a nice afternoon she had had, in spite of the wet! And how well cropped yellow hair could look in the rain! She laughed outright as she thought of Agatha's face when she saw that cake.

It had grown dusk while she was dressing; when she was quite ready she peered about the room for a package of Everton taffy she had bought for Kit. She remembered then that she had taken it out of her pocket in the pantry, where she had gone to waylay Jane for hot water. Gathering her long skirts in her hand, Nerine ran lightly down the back stairs to the pantry. As she entered some one left it by the door leading into the dining-room.

"Oh, Jane, wait a minute!" Nerine cried, hurrying after her. "What did you do with my par-

cel?" Jane stopped, gave a single backward glance, and then ran. There were no two ways about it. She had something under her arm, but it was too big for Nerine's parcel.

"Is Jane going cracked, I wonder?" Nerine exclaimed with some indignation, and a more indignant, if respectful, voice from behind answered her:

"No, miss! I'm sure I hope not. What were you pleased to want? I gave the parcel to Miss Agatha with the tea things."

Substantial Jane stood behind her in the doorway which Nerine herself had entered.

"Do you mean," cried the latter, "that you did not go into the dining-room from here and run when I called you?"

Jane's eyes flashed.

"I was in my kitchen, Miss Nerine."

"Then who on earth was it?" with an uncomfortable recollection of that door at the end of the passage. "It was not either of the young ladies."

"Nor was it me, miss," doggedly. "It was Mr. Maurice, very like."

"Very like," with unconscious mimicry. If Maurice was dressed in a dark gown and was of much the same stout country build as Jane, very likely it was he. "You are sure, Jane, that it wasn't you I saw?" she persisted.

But Jane had retired in dudgeon.

"There's something strange going on in this house, I'm certain," mused her mistress, "and I believe Jane knows what it is, or why did she get so angry at an ordinary question?"

She looked at the huge dining-room, growing dark in the twilight; thought of the comfortable morning room, the fire, the cake, Satterlee and the other three gathered within its comfortable walls.

"I shall just look in Mr. Mayne's room before I go to tea," she decided. "Perhaps it was Jones I saw in a long coat, or something. He may be there now!"

**Even She Had Corns**

Until a Little While Ago She Thought Them Unavoidable

If you have corns don't blame yourself too much. Many an old person has had them fifty years.

Yet they have done what you do—pared them and used old-time, useless treatments.

But what folly it is when nowadays about half the world keeps free.

Just try one corn.

Apply a Blue-jay plaster in a jiffy. Then forget it. It will never pain again.

In two days take the plaster off.

The corn will disappear. Only one corn in ten needs another application.

The cost is five cents per corn. The trouble is a moment. The results are sure.

You will laugh at the old ways when you try Blue-jay. You will wonder why people ever let corns hurt. Please start tonight. You have suffered long enough.

BAUER & BLACK
Chicago and New York
Makers of Surgical Dressings, etc.

Blue-jay

Stops Pain—Ends Corns

15c and 25c at Druggists

Also Blue-jay Bunion Plasters

CHAPTER IX.**NERINE'S STRATEGY.**

The door from the corridor was tightly shut. Nerine had rather expected to find it so, and was the more certain that the vanishing figure had not been imaginary, but someone who had taken care to cover his or her exit.

She retraced her steps till she came to the front door, and then ran bareheaded through the rainy dusk round the house, so close under the windows that the cheerful tea party in the morning room did not see her. Mr. Mayne's windows had outside shutters; they were closed, and Nerine passed them bravely. The windows of Mrs. Mayne's room were low to the ground; it did not take her long to open the one she had left ready and slip through.

The room was empty, dark and cold, as usual, but through the crack of the door into Mr. Mayne's room came a clear shaft of lamplight. The door was well ajar, and Nerine stopped short, trembling. If whoever was there had heard her entrance, she probably had all her trouble for nothing.

"If it is Jones or Jane—impudent wretches!" she thought, as she went slowly forward in shoeless feet, "what a pestilence in a teapot I will have discovered."

She reached the door. There was a wide crack at the hinges; she could see quite well into the middle of the room.

At the sight which met her she all but spoke aloud! She had been panting a moment before, but in her excitement now her breath seemed to come quite easily. On the table, spread out helter skelter, was a very respectably sized collection of Lispenard silver. There were spoons, jugs and a small punch bowl, a couple of teapots, some nondescript trifles, and a tankard.

Within the range of Nerine's vision stood a stoutish woman, whose back was turned to the unseen watcher. Quite certain of being alone and unseen—since the baize-covered door into the passage was so carefully fastened and barricaded on the inside—she was leisurely doing up the Lispenard silver, piece by piece, in paper and stowing it into a leather bag before her.

"If I could only see her face, to know her again, I might go back for Maurice," Nerine thought in impotent rage. But she would hear me! She'd be gone by the time we got back, and so would the silver!

She peered determinedly through the crack. She wronged Jones for once; the woman was alone; Nerine was certain she had never seen her before. Heavens! how fast her own silver was going into that bag!

"I will get it from that beast! I'm sure I can!" She felt her own strong young wrists and looked at the fat, dumpy hands of the

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 9.)

and I know younger children than I, told me things that a grown person should not know and things that I had never heard in the city schools.

Ignorance and baseness among country children is mistaken by most people for innocence and the city child by coming in contact with people more and knowing more of current events, naturally seems more precocious than a child should and so the general opinion is that city children are too "knowing" and the country children are innocent.

I dislike hearing a child bring forth his opinions when older people are talking but parents should teach their children to learn all they can, and until they are of a proper age to take part in discussions "to be seen and not heard."

I am twenty-two years of age and have been married only a little over a year and as I have gotten most of my household hints from COMFORT I have none to offer.

I hope our country sisters will not take great offense to George's and my opinion but will take more interest in their children's morals and not so much in money making. That is the cause of the depravity among the children for they are just left to "grow" as Topsy did.

Wishing Mrs. Wilkinson and the Comfort sisters success, I remain,

"HOPEFUL."

WASHINGTON, D. C.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I am writing my first letter to one of the most helpful departments in COMFORT. I am very much interested in the sisters' letters and get a good deal of advice from them.

Mrs. Pete's letter especially interested me. If I were Mrs. Pete, I would try and get my husband interested in my friends by having more of them visit at my home. Perhaps your friends are not to his liking? Why not invite more of his friends to your house? Perhaps when you visit and have your good times, the things you do and talk about do not interest him. If I were she I would try to go where my husband liked to go or entertain at home. Many women would only be too glad of a chance to stay at home with their husbands.

The letter of Miss Evangeline Dohle was interesting and I agree with her about not remarrying after divorce.

I would like to say a word or two about reading. I think that people should try to read the best of books. Don't we read enough of crime and misery in the newspapers without reading the cheap dime novels? I admit that they are sometimes interesting. They cannot hold your attention long and soon after you have read it, you forget it. While if you read good literature, you can recall the main characters and incidents. I think Mary Johnston's books are very good and I am sure everyone who has read "Janice Meredith" by P. L. Ford enjoyed it. The good libraries in the cities enable one to read the best of books without purchasing them. In Washington, there are two fine libraries, the Congressional with its millions of books and the Carnegie Library.

Lately I have been keeping a list of books I have read and that I want to read. Will not the sisters who remember some book that they especially liked, please tell me about it in this column?

With best wishes to Mrs. Wilkinson and the sisters. I remain,

"FRANCES MAE."

Frances Mae. There is a good deal of sound, common sense in your advice to Mrs. Pete; but the subject is still open for the opinion of others. A discussion of worth-while books seems to be one of the best ways of helping each other, and I am glad you started the ball rolling by mentioning some of your favorite books and authors. People living in remote country districts cannot of course, take advantage of free libraries to such an extent as city dwellers but they can start a library of their own; and particularly if there are children in the home would I advise this for the cultivation of the reading habit is one means of keeping children and young folks home more, and really books aren't so very expensive when you stop to consider the advantages and results obtained. A dictionary, a set of reliable encyclopedias, a few historical and scientific books and a set of nature studies are a great help to school children, and everyone else in fact, and make a fine beginning for a library, but don't confine yourself too closely to books of that sort as fiction of the right kind is as necessary to all-round mental growth. Let the boys make a bookcase, and encourage both girls and boys to buy their own books with money they earn, only let the choice rest with them, though it may be well to start them in the right direction by a few words of advice or warning, carefully given, so they won't realize it.—Ed.

POST, OREGON.

DEAR COMRADES:

I am not a bit frightened over the terrible consequences Miss Scott seems to think will overtakes those of us who have in our children believe in dear old mythical Santa (sometimes folks stand up straight they fall over backwards). My children are all grown; big, hearty, frank-faced, truthful men who don't hesitate to give to them the best mother in the world a regular bear hug with a kiss; they know I am not a liar. I'm truly sorry for anyone who is without imagination.

In my opinion to whip a child to make it say its prayers would be very wrong. A friend of mine made her little son go to Sunday school every Sunday, rain or shine as long as she had authority over him, then he stopped and did not attend church or Sunday school. We often took our lunch and went out in the woods by the river and spent Sunday, though our oldest son was organist in Sunday school and missed only two Sundays in two years. I don't think it hardly fair, he should have had a Sunday off occasionally.

I prefer the city school to the country; the best teachers do not always like to go into the country, although they sometimes do. But where I live we are fifty miles from a railroad, people live from one mile to three apart and very few children, about three bachelors to every family. Often though teachers are holding down a homestead and also teaching at the same time.

We are living on a three hundred and twenty-acre homestead in central Oregon. This part and eastern Oregon are as different from western and southern Oregon as the two latter parts of the country mentioned is different from Iowa. The winters here are dry and cold, with snow. There it is warm with much rain. This is a stock country but as it is being settled up will gradually work into agriculture. They raise wheat, oats, barley, rye and alfalfa and fine vegetables of the hardy varieties. We are about four thousand feet elevation, some much higher; the mountains are covered with pine timber mostly, hardly any underbrush. It is like riding through a park (I enjoy horseback riding as thoroughly as I did at eighteen.) In western Oregon the Douglas fir is the principal timber, but there is also much cedar, hemlock, spruce and pine; also a thick growth of undergrowth. There we find numerous cold springs and fine running streams. Here the springs are tramped into mud by the stock, not many running streams. One from western Oregon misses the fruits and flowers. Fruit can be grown here but few have planted. People do not visit much, the stranger not at all, as a rule they are unwelcome as the coming of the homesteader means the closing up of the open range whereby those earlier settlers have made their stake.

Women suffrage will yet be universal, the sooner the better. Some talk as though the act of voting would change a woman's nature, after once voting she would be entirely different; as for me, the most time anyone could possibly put in would certainly not be over twenty minutes. I think I was about ten minutes. One thing I do know in my home town the women who worked against Woman Suffrage were on hand to vote when they had a chance; two women who were especially bitter against the measure acted as judges on the election board. Sometimes I "kinder" think these women should have waited about four years before they could cast a ballot.

I expect it is time for me to quit, no doubt I will get into trouble over this talk, and it is my first one. We are home-standing here; thought while Uncle Sam's land was going we would get our share. Fifty miles from a railroad is quite a ways but we have auto stages and daily mail. We are thirty miles to the nearest town. "No place to go but out. Nowhere to come but in."

To me every one who writes, whether old or young is good looking. I pay no attention to description, I was a "granny" at forty-five. The "children and their paw" think I'm good looking any way. If anyone wants a description I will give it should I ever call again. I am a native Oregonian. Mother was born in Illinois, her name was Veatch, father, Hamilton Wallace in Missouri.

Best wishes to all.

FRANCES E. MORSE.

ARKANSAS.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

Will you admit a little Arkansas girl into your happy circle? I have seen several letters from the Great Bear state but never one from this part. My mother and other members of the family have been subscribers to COMFORT since I was a small child. I have always enjoyed reading the cousins' letters and Uncle Charlie's witty answers but have never before become much interested in the Sisters' Corner.

I certainly agree with "Mossback" and "California Voter" in regard to Woman Suffrage. I think that every intelligent woman should have the right to help make the laws whereby she must abide and rear her family. The women of Arkansas have not yet been given the right to vote, but the day is coming, and very soon too, when we will stand side by side with the men in making our laws.

George, I certainly do not agree with you in your opinions of country life. I am a little country girl, being born and reared in the country and I thank God for that blessing, for such I certainly consider it. I think a child reared in the country is by far better fitted to meet and bear the responsibilities of life. One never knows what misfortune is in store for them. The boy or girl on the farm can acquire a good, practical education if they will only make use of their time in our little country schools. We have a great free school system in Arkansas. A child can attend the free school from the age of six to twenty-two; and while our boys and girls are getting their practical education they can easily work at farming, dairying, stock raising and many other things whereby they can earn money for a high school, business college or college education. They can do this during vacation time.

We have our county health officer who comes out and visits our country schools and sees that they are perfectly sanitary in every way. The individual drinking cup is in use all over Polk county.

I hardly think it depends on where the child lives as to its innocence. It depends wholly on how the child is reared, for when you hear a little child talking indecently you may know that he has heard older people talking the same way or has heard other children who have heard it from their elders. Sister, is your city so clean that your children will never hear a vulgar word or an oath? If so, methinks every one will be moving to that city.

The general opinion of the world is that country life is the cleanest, purest, most upright life to be lived. The young men of our country all say, "Give me the country girl raised by one of the South's dear, old-fashioned mothers." They say the city girls know very little about caring for a home and they do not, as a rule, make suitable companions.

As to nature, I believe in making a study of it, for it is not a gift from our Creator.

There are six of us children, and we are all healthy, happy and fine. We all have good educations. I am teaching school. Father and mother have tried to raise us to live upright, Christian lives. We are all obedient and have been taught to do all kinds of farm work and we girls can do all kinds of house-work. We are all very healthful, have never had a case of severe sickness among us.

I trust no one will be vexed with me for my opinions. I always speak my mind freely when I feel it my duty.

I will close by giving a description of myself. I am twenty-four years old, have black hair, dark blue eyes, fair complexion, am five feet, seven inches tall and weigh one hundred and twenty-one pounds.

With love and best wishes to dear Mrs. Wilkinson and all the sisters.

ARKANSAS SISTER.

Arkansas Sister. While COMFORT's circulation is largely among the country and small town people, there are, a number of subscribers in the cities and I have a feeling that some of the city girls will resent your attitude toward them and come forth with arguments in their own behalf; anyway, all are equally welcome.—Ed.

TOMPKINSVILLE, KY.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

Through the kindness of my sister, COMFORT will be sent to me one year and I am very thankful to her for the kindness. I enjoy reading the Sisters' Corner, but never read the stories.

We live in the country and like that life. My husband of course is a farmer. We raise all kinds of vegetables. He owns an eight H. P. gasoline engine that he uses for grinding corn and drilling wells; also a two H. P. engine that saws wood.

We have never lived in the city and don't think we would care to. I agree exactly with Mrs. Bauer about farm life. I am twenty-nine years old and my husband is twenty-eight. We have been married a little over six years and have three children living, Floyd, Euren and Alene. I enjoy the letters on child training for we are trying to teach ours in the right way, and do hope and pray that they will come and share in the life and grace of Christ. And I believe they will when once they are made to realize

that best wishes to Mrs. Wilkinson and all.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

Will you admit a little Arkansas girl into your happy circle? I have seen several letters from the Great Bear state but never one from this part. My mother and other members of the family have been subscribers to COMFORT since I was a small child. I have always enjoyed reading the cousins' letters and Uncle Charlie's witty answers but have never before become much interested in the Sisters' Corner.

I certainly agree with "Mossback" and "California Voter" in regard to Woman Suffrage. I think that every intelligent woman should have the right to help make the laws whereby she must abide and rear her family. The women of Arkansas have not yet been given the right to vote, but the day is coming, and very soon too, when we will stand side by side with the men in making our laws.

George, I certainly do not agree with you in your opinions of country life. I am a little country girl, being born and reared in the country and I thank God for that blessing, for such I certainly consider it. I think a child reared in the country is by far better fitted to meet and bear the responsibilities of life. One never knows what misfortune is in store for them.

The boy or girl on the farm can acquire a good, practical education if they will only make use of their time in our little country schools. We have a great free school system in Arkansas. A child can attend the free school from the age of six to twenty-two;

and while our boys and girls are getting their practical education they can easily work at farming, dairying, stock raising and many other things whereby they can earn money for a high school, business college or college education. They can do this during vacation time.

We have our county health officer who comes out and visits our country schools and sees that they are perfectly sanitary in every way. The individual drinking cup is in use all over Polk county.

I hardly think it depends on where the child lives as to its innocence. It depends wholly on how the child is reared, for when you hear a little child talking indecently you may know that he has heard older people talking the same way or has heard other children who have heard it from their elders. Sister, is your city so clean that your children will never hear a vulgar word or an oath? If so, methinks every one will be moving to that city.

The general opinion of the world is that country life is the cleanest, purest, most upright life to be lived. The young men of our country all say, "Give me the country girl raised by one of the South's dear, old-fashioned mothers." They say the city girls know very little about caring for a home and they do not, as a rule, make suitable companions.

As to nature, I believe in making a study of it, for it is not a gift from our Creator.

There are six of us children, and we are all healthy, happy and fine. We all have good educations. I am teaching school. Father and mother have tried to raise us to live upright, Christian lives. We are all obedient and have been taught to do all kinds of farm work and we girls can do all kinds of house-work. We are all very healthful, have never had a case of severe sickness among us.

I trust no one will be vexed with me for my opinions. I always speak my mind freely when I feel it my duty.

I will close by giving a description of myself. I am twenty-four years old, have black hair, dark blue eyes, fair complexion, am five feet, seven inches tall and weigh one hundred and twenty-one pounds.

With love and best wishes to dear Mrs. Wilkinson and all the sisters.

ARKANSAS SISTER.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

Will you admit a little Arkansas girl into your happy circle? I have seen several letters from the Great Bear state but never one from this part. My mother and other members of the family have been subscribers to COMFORT since I was a small child. I have always enjoyed reading the cousins' letters and Uncle Charlie's witty answers but have never before become much interested in the Sisters' Corner.

I certainly agree with "Mossback" and "California Voter" in regard to Woman Suffrage. I think that every intelligent woman should have the right to help make the laws whereby she must abide and rear her family. The women of Arkansas have not yet been given the right to vote, but the day is coming, and very soon too, when we will stand side by side with the men in making our laws.

George, I certainly do not agree with you in your opinions of country life. I am a little country girl, being born and reared in the country and I thank God for that blessing, for such I certainly consider it. I think a child reared in the country is by far better fitted to meet and bear the responsibilities of life. One never knows what misfortune is in store for them.

The boy or girl on the farm can acquire a good, practical education if they will only make use of their time in our little country schools. We have a great free school system in Arkansas. A child can attend the free school from the age of six to twenty-two;

and while our boys and girls are getting their practical education they can easily work at farming, dairying, stock raising and many other things whereby they can earn money for a high school, business college or college education. They can do this during vacation time.

We have our county health officer who comes out and visits our country schools and sees that they are perfectly sanitary in every way. The individual drinking cup is in use all over Polk county.

I hardly think it depends on where the child lives as to its innocence. It depends wholly on how the child is reared, for when you hear a little child talking indecently you may know that he has heard older people talking the same way or has heard other children who have heard it from their elders. Sister, is your city so clean that your children will never hear a vulgar word or an oath? If so, methinks every one will be moving to that city.

The general opinion of the world is that country life is the cleanest, purest, most upright life to be lived. The young men of our country all say, "Give me the country girl raised by one of the South's dear, old-fashioned mothers." They say the city girls know very little about caring for a home and they do not, as a rule, make suitable companions.

As to nature, I believe in making a study of it, for it is not a gift from our Creator.

There are six of us children, and we are all healthy, happy and fine. We all have good educations. I am teaching school. Father and mother have tried to raise us to live upright, Christian lives. We are all obedient and have been taught to do all kinds of farm work and we girls can do all kinds of house-work. We are all very healthful, have never had a case of severe sickness among us.

I trust no one will be vexed with me for my opinions. I always speak my mind freely when I feel it my duty.

I will close by giving a description of myself. I am twenty-four years old, have black hair, dark blue eyes, fair complexion, am five feet, seven inches tall and weigh one hundred and twenty-one pounds.

With love and best wishes to dear Mrs. Wilkinson and all the sisters.

ARKANSAS SISTER.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

Will you admit a little Arkansas girl into your happy circle? I have seen several letters from the Great Bear state but never one from this part. My mother and other members of the family have been subscribers to COMFORT since I was a small child. I have always enjoyed reading the cousins' letters and Uncle Charlie's witty answers but have never before become much interested in the Sisters' Corner.

I certainly agree with "Mossback" and "California Voter" in regard to Woman Suffrage. I think that every intelligent woman should have the right to help make the laws whereby she must abide and rear her family. The women of Arkansas have not yet been given the right to vote, but the day is coming, and very soon too, when we will stand side by side with the men in making our laws.

George, I certainly do not agree with you in your opinions of country life. I am a little country girl, being born and reared in the country and I thank God for that blessing, for such I certainly consider it. I think a child reared in the country is by far better fitted to meet and bear the responsibilities of life. One never knows what misfortune is in store for them.

The boy or girl on the farm can acquire a good, practical education if they will only make use of their time in our little country schools. We have a great free school system in Arkansas. A child can attend the free school from the age of six to twenty-two;

and while our boys and girls are getting their practical education they can easily work at farming, dairying, stock raising and many other things whereby they can earn money for a high school, business college or college education. They can do this during vacation time.

We have our county health officer who comes out and visits our country schools and sees that they are perfectly sanitary in every way. The individual drinking cup is in use all over Polk county.

I hardly think it depends on where the child lives as to its innocence. It depends wholly on how the child is reared, for when you hear a little child talking indecently you may know that he has heard older people talking the same way or has heard other children who have heard it from their elders. Sister, is your city so clean that your children will never hear a vulgar word or an oath? If so, meth

Come and Join the Happiest Family in the World

UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT'S League of Cousins

LEAGUE RULES:

To be a comfort to one's parents.
To protect the weak and aged.

To be kind to dumb animals.
To love our country and protect its flag.

CONDUCTED BY UNCLE CHARLIE

COMFORT for one year and admittance to the League of Cousins for only 30 cents. Join at once. Everybody welcome. NEVER send a subscription to Uncle Charlie, nor to the Secretary of the League. NEVER write a subscription order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write the order on a separate sheet from the letter, and then both may be mailed together in the same envelope. ADDRESS all letters to **COMFORT**, Augusta, Maine. See instructions at the close of this Department.

THERE is a great howl in this country about free speech. It is the most precious possession we have and is guaranteed by the constitution; but the American people do not believe in free speech, and for that matter scarcely a living soul believes in free speech. When people talk about free speech it just means this and nothing more: They believe that their ideas and their views should be aired from the rooftops the world over, but if anyone starts to talk and give vent to ideas that conflict with theirs, they'll throw bricks at his head and shut him up.

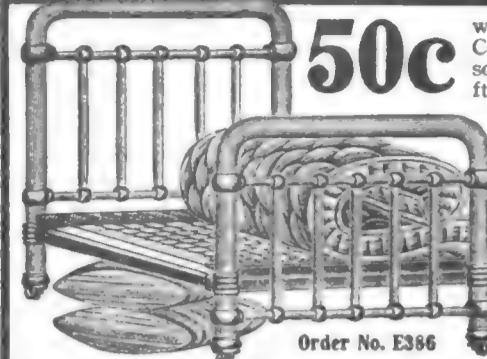
There are scores of subjects I would like to discuss in the columns of **COMFORT**, but if I were to thresh out all the things I am fairly aching to touch upon, I would lose Mr. Gannett half his subscription list in a month. If a man wants to give vent to opinions that conflict with generally accepted ideas about politics, religion and economics, he has to cut loose and start a newspaper of his own, and draw around him those who are in sympathy with those views. There are scores of papers in this country devoted to exploiting this or that particular "ism," and this or that particular brand of religion, and all have their little axes out for the other fellow whose "ism" or religious views differs from theirs. The adherents of these various "isms," clowns, bugs andsects, want me to endorse and air their views and knock the stuffing out of all the other fellows. They are all great for free speech, as long as you don't hit any of their pet beliefs. Place however, an impious finger on their idols and they behave like painted savages.

We ought to be able to talk freely about the war in this country, but it can't be done, at least not in a household publication. No one unless he is an ignorant nut who does not know that he is alive, and whose brain has turned to soup is really neutral as far as this war in Europe is concerned. The man who says he doesn't care which side wins writes himself down as a boob and a saphead. No real man ever was or ever can be neutral where right or wrong are in conflict.

There are a lot of people in Europe who don't know what they are fighting for, because they have been content to accept the opinions of others without investigating or have been willfully misinformed and kept in ignorance of the true issues at stake. The masses on both sides fervently believe that their cause is the right one and that the other fellow was the aggressor and not they. That is the tragedy of it all, the inability to get the truth to those who have been willfully deceived, and willfully lied to, so that kings may continue their rule of despotism and poor boobs may shed their blood in order that parasites and loafers may live in idleness. If I were President of this great country I would call a Congress of all the neutral nations, and I would ask the warring nations to send their ablest men to lay before the Congress their side in this great world struggle. I would have a supreme court of nations and I would give every combatant a chance to be heard, a chance to put his cards on the table, and I would let the court decide just who it was that deliberately started this hellish murderfest. The findings of the court should be placed in the hands of every nation, especially the warring nations. The blame should be placed squarely where it belongs and the nation or nations that are at fault should be ostracized, cut off entirely from the family of nations for a certain number of years. You will say it is wrong to punish a whole nation for the sins of its rulers, but as each nation fervently believes that its rulers are in the right, and that the cause of these exploiting parasites is their cause, then they are equally guilty with their rulers, and must be ostracized and punished until they come to their senses. They should be dead to all the rest of the world until they have done penance for their crimes. We punish murderous individuals, we should punish murderous nations. America should be the champion of mankind, the guardian of liberty. President Wilson has voiced some very beautiful sentiments about our duty to mankind, how we should be ever ready to uphold right, righteousness and democracy the world over. All our presidents and presidential candidates, politicians and statesmen get these fine sounding phrases off their chests, especially around election time and the mobs howl with delight, but all this talk is the veriest buncombe. There is not an atom of sincerity at the back of it. Of course our big men would like to do all sorts of fine things, at least a few of them would, but at the best a president has never more than half the nation behind him, and not more than a quarter of that half will be ready to back him up in any worth-while world policy. To become the champions of mankind would mean having one nation with but a single thought, a hundred million people whose hearts throbbed as one, and that kind of nation we haven't got. With a nation of that kind at his back, instead of millions of howling, shrieking, cursing critics, the president could do wonders. But to do anything fine and big we must have people with big worldwide ideas, and where pray shall we find them?

When the women who toured the country recently on behalf of one of the presidential candidates, got home, they were a much more sober and wiser bunch than when they started. They found even in great city like Minneapolis, people were almost entirely interested in local politics, and in the majority of places they visited, they said that all the election excitement, or ninety per cent of it, centered around the election of a pound master; some local dough-head whose business it is to gather in stray dogs, hogs and other ferocious wild animals of that type. If our capital were in the middle of the country instead of the edge of it, in Omaha instead of Washington, we might be able to begin to talk nationally, and think nationally instead of to think in terms of hog, and dog pounds. The women said it was practically impossible to find anybody who could think and talk along national lines. Now if you can't talk and think nationally, it is utterly impossible to think and talk internationally, for all internationalism is based on nationalism. The first must precede the second, and if nationalism is not sustained by force of arms if necessary, there can be no internationalism, and without internationalism there can be no world brotherhood, no hope of placing the interests of humanity above the interests of the individual and the state.

President Wilson made a statement recently that probably few of you noticed or heeded. He

Just to Prove that "Spear charges Less"**50c**

Order No. E386

Bed, Spring, Mattress, Pillows COMPLETE OUTFIT

Shipment will be made immediately upon receipt of the small first payment of 50 cents. This Big Bargain is offered to prove that I Save you Money wherever you live. But you don't have to buy from pictures. Like everything else I sell, this Bed Outfit is sent on

30 Days' Home Trial and Use

If your satisfaction is not complete you can return the outfit after a month's trial. Your first payment and all freight charges will be refunded. Order No. E386. Terms: 50c cash with order, balance 50c per month. Total price \$11.95



Order No. E2828

Try This Kitchen Cabinet 30 Days**50c**

This is an ideal value in a fine, low-priced kitchen cabinet. It is made of select solid oak finished golden. Material and workmanship top grade. The cabinet base top measures 3' x 1' 6". Height 4' 6". 45 pound capacity flour bin with sifter, roomy clean closet and plenty of drawer and upper spaces. Cupboard doors are fitted with attractive art glass and all the trimmings are of the best quality. This cabinet will give the utmost of satisfaction, and will be shipped on 30 days' trial. Return it at our expense if not satisfactory and your money will be refunded.

Order No. E2828. Terms, 50c cash with order, balance 50c monthly. Price \$11.95

Send for My New FREE Book Today

You should have my fine, big, complete catalog of everything for the home. It shows bargain after bargain. Every article is illustrated (many in beautiful colors) and fully described as to construction, materials and finish down to the smallest detail. It will introduce you to

A Thousand Bargains

in Everything for the Home. Furniture, Carpets, Portieres, Rugs, Clocks, Stoves, Dishes, Go-Carts, Guns, Linoleum, Silverware, Lace Curtains, Bedding, Springs, Mattresses, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Ranges.

Open Account Easy Terms To All

I will open your charge account as soon as I have your name and address. I give the longest time to pay and guarantee fair, square and liberal treatment. Everything I sell is sent on

30 Days' Home Trial

and one. There are no strings to this offer. If you are satisfied, we want you to return the goods, we will refund your money.

Nathaniel Spear, Pres.

→ Spear & Company

Dept. E Pittsburgh, Pa.

"I Will Trust You Gladly" Spear, of Pittsburgh



SPEAR & CO., Dept. E, Pittsburgh, Pa. I would like to know all about the 5 year Open Account, Easy Payment Plan for home furnishing. Please send me, free, your complete Bargain Catalog with Prices and information, without the slightest obligation on my part.

Name.....

Town.....

State.....

those that prevail among progressive, far-seeing leaders of thought the country o'er. We must then be ready to support justice, not as an abstract principle, but as an active force the world over. Instead of trying to divide the garment of the crucified we must bind up their wounds. We must bring peace to a warring world, and build up the homes war has shattered, and provide money and material to do the job. That will lessen old world hatred of us and that will give us a chance to try and lessen the deadly hatred that exists between those who have been destroying each other. Then if we gather as many nations as we possibly can around us, as many as are ready and willing to back up with force. If necessary, the League to Enforce Peace the dreadful prospect of future terrible wars will in all probability be happily averted. A course of this kind means life, vitality and honor to this nation. Any other course as Mr. Beck rightly says means spiritual death. To accomplish this does not mean the shedding of blood, but the shedding of narrow, foolish, selfish, childish, craven, provincial, hog pound, dog pound ideas. We must think nationally. We must have a vision, something at present the vast masses of our people have not got; and where there is no vision, the people perish. America must live, it must not perish and you who read this must breathe new life into the "veins of this nation." Consecrate yourselves to your country's service, then war will vanish and world peace will come. Remember, no man can be free in this world and no man has a right to be free until he has fitted himself to fight efficiently for his freedom, and if he fits himself to fight he will never have to fight. Christ is called the Prince of Peace, I prefer to call Him The Prince of Righteousness. A slave can have peace, but only the strong can have justice and righteousness.

Don't forget that Uncle Charlie's four wonderful books may still be had. Start in at once to obtain them—they cost you no money, only a very little time and effort,—and keep at it until you have the entire set. The book of Poems is beautifully bound in ribbed silk stiff covers; the Story Book is bound in two styles, the one in ribbed silk stiff covers like the Poems, the other in paper covers; the Song Book is bound only in heavy paper covers and the Picture Book in handsome stiff covers. Poems or the Story Book in ribbed silk stiff covers, either one for a club of four subscriptions; the Song Book or the Story Book in handsome paper covers or the Picture Book in pretty stiff covers for a club of only two subscriptions. These four books are a library of endless joy and merriment, the best medicine to drive away the blues and the best gifts in the world.

My picture book, too, has started a deluge of inquiries: Is Billy the Goat my daughter? Is Maria her Ma? Is there an Aunt Charlie? Is the big boy in the picture book my only baby? I have had a little leaflet specially printed answering all these questions fully, and those who are interested will find the same in every copy of the four Uncle Charlie Books sent out this season.

Now for the letters.

HERMAN, R. R. 1, NEBR.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:
Having written before to this corner and not yet having the luck to escape Billy, I've decided to write

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 22.)

Don't Miss that Splendid Easter Story

by Joseph F. Novak in April COMFORT which will also contain a lot of exceptionally interesting features. Read the first part of "He that Loseth His Life" in this paper and make sure of the astonishing conclusion of that mystifying story in April, by renewing your subscription, today, two full years for 30 cents.

Overland
TRADE MARK REG.

Stability

YOUR car is inseparable from the institution that built it.

The service it gives you is just what its producers built into it and *keep alive* in it.

In motor cars, stability of product is inseparable from the stability of the producers.

Overland ranks first among producers of cars above the \$400 class—second in the entire industry.

There are 400,000 Overlands in use.

Overland dealers have contracted for one hundred and eighty million dollars worth of Overlands for 1917—an increase of seventy-five million dollars compared with last year.

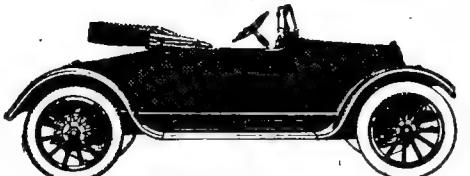
Overland sales this year therefore will be approximately as great as the entire annual gross revenues of the New York Central Railroad.

Overland net assets have grown from *fifty-eight thousand* dollars eight years ago, to over *sixty-eight million* dollars today.

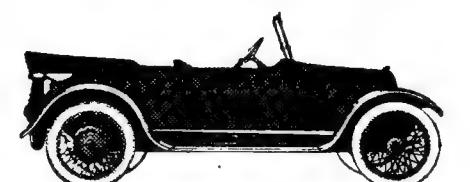
In our great Toledo plant and our allied plants, we employ nearly thirty-eight thousand men.

They directly support more than two hundred thousand people.

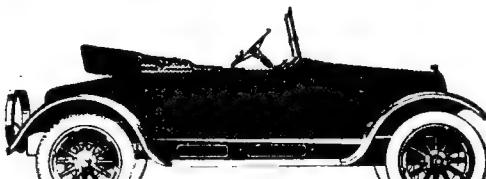
Permanent well appointed factory branches and parts depots representing an investment of millions have been established in important metropolitan centers that cover the country.



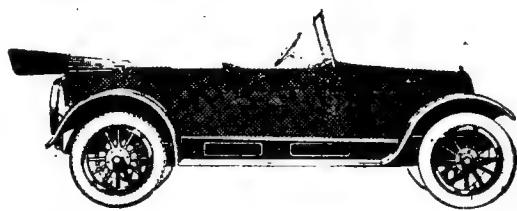
Two Passenger Roadster
Light Four, 104-in. wheelbase \$3650



Four Seater Sport Model
The Country Club, 104-in. wheelbase \$3750



Big Four Roadster, 112-in. wheelbase \$3635
Light Six Roadster, 116-in. wheelbase \$3970



Light Four Touring, 106-in. wheelbase \$3655
Big Four Touring, 112-in. wheelbase \$3850
Light Six Touring, 116-in. wheelbase \$3985
All prices f. o. b. Toledo

These branches serve the five thousand Willys-Overland dealers who complete our great international service system.

These tangible evidences of the stability of the Overland Industry are your best assurance of stability of quality and service in Overland Automobiles.

Catalogue on request. Please address Dept. 912.

The Willys-Overland Company, Toledo, Ohio
Manufacturers of Willys-Knight and Overland Automobiles and Light Commercial Cars

"Made in U. S. A."

The Willys-Overland line is now *complete*.

And it is the only complete line of cars built and sold—under *one* executive management

—with *one* engineering staff,

—with *one* purchasing power,

—by *one* production management,

—through *one* sales force,

—and *one* group of dealers.

Resulting economies amounting to millions of dollars, reduce the cost of every car—enable Overland to establish and maintain higher quality standards at lower prices.

So in your Overland you get maximum quality at minimum price—plus stability to assure permanence of value in your investment.

You can select a car in the light four group, the big four group, or the light six group.

You can select one of the cars in the luxurious Willys-Knight group.

In either case it is dominant value in its class for it has shared in the economies of Overland bigness and stability.

See the Overland dealer now and make your selection.

Burpee's Seeds Grow

Burpee's Sweet Peas

For 25c we will mail one regular 10c packet (40 to 50 seeds), each of CHERUB, rich cream, edged bright rose; KING WHITE, the finest pure white; MARGARET ATLEE, best cream pink; ROSABELLE, a large deep rose; WEDGEWOOD, a lovely light blue. Also one large packet (90 to 100 seeds) of the BURPEE BLEND OF SUPERB SPENCERS FOR 1917.

Burpee's Annual for 1917

is better, bigger and brighter than ever before. 204 pages. Thirty (30) varieties illustrated in color. It is mailed free. Write for it today and please mention this publication.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO.
Burpee Buildings Philadelphia



By Mary Harrod Northend

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

IT is the wise woman who, when wishing to try out a venture in flower raising, confines her efforts to one kind, realizing that anything that is worth while takes plenty of time to perfect. She must, in order to make it a success, study its habit, the special soil it needs, and the right situation, as well as the best kind for profitable flowering. All of this takes time but it saves in the end, it can be done in odd minutes, while attending to household cares. In this way, she keeps herself so well informed that when the season opens she does not have to waste time in useless experiments.

It was a farmer's wife, who succeeded in making a comfortable income by raising sweet peas and this is how she did it. Always fond of outdoor life, and raising flowers she made up her mind that when they moved on to the farm, she would, if possible have a little plot of land that she could call her own. Here she would try out her venture, that is if she could interest her husband to dig up the soil and in odd minutes do the hard work for her.

At the foot of the lane, not far from the kitchen door, was a bit of rocky land, where the sun lay most of the day. It was only ten by fifteen feet but large enough for the first venture. In the late fall, before the hard frost had set in, she had it dug over to a depth of five feet. Over this was spread a thick layer of barnyard manure, although bone meal or sheep manure would have answered the purpose as well.

In order to have early blossoms, in the late winter just before the opening of the spring, she purchased several dozen paper pots. In each one of these she planted some of the seeds, that had been previously soaked to expose embryo.

Different varieties were planted, each color by itself, after which the pots were marked in order that they should not be mixed. Any soil she knew was suitable for this growth although a little fertilizer mixed in helps out. They should be set in sunny windows and kept watered, using once a week a diluted liquid manure. It will not be long before tiny green shoots will be seen and by the time the ground is ready for planting they will be several inches in height.

The time of planting varies, with the seasons. An early spring allows it the middle of March. Trenches should be made about six inches apart. They should be dug to a depth of two and a half feet, and two feet in width. A layer of manure should be placed at the bottom, and thoroughly sprayed with the garden hose in order to settle it. The remainder of the depth can be filled in with equal parts of loam, wood earth and old manure, which should be carefully pressed down. It is now ready to be worked on.

Seeds should be very carefully chosen, purchased from some reliable firm, and for the best results they should not be carried over from season to season. In order to save confusion, and mixing of colors, each one of the trenches should be planted with one variety only.

The seeds should be soaked, or they may need clipping, more especially the darker colored flowers which have extremely thick shells. Furrows, six inches deep, should be made, all along the row, into each one four or five seeds should be planted and covered with two inches of soil. This should be pressed firmly down using for this purpose a two-inch strip of board fastened to a handle. Fine lime should then be sprinkled over the surface, this is a preventive from cutworms which are the sweet pea's worst enemies.

Along each row, plant strong posts ten feet apart, and fasten to them five foot wire netting. Many people use brush, and string, but it is not as good or as serviceable, for the brush gets torn up, and the string rots and becomes broken, requiring constant mending. Then, too, posts may be a little more expensive but when once firmly planted, more especially if they are cedar posts, will last for years.

A separate bed adjoining the main bed was dug over for the paper pots. It was much smaller, being only six feet long and four in width. The manner of planting was much the same as that of the seed—and they can, if you like, be set out at intervals from the middle of March until the first of May, so that there will be a succession of bloom before the main bed has commenced to flower. The plants should be set out five or six inches apart as space counts for strong growth. The value of paper pots is shown, in the fact that they do not have to be disturbed. The exterior melting away giving the plant more chance to come in contact with the soil.

When the plants are once up, they require very

little care, except an occasional stirring of the soil so that it shall not become caked around them, and they should be abundantly watered twice every week, every other time with liquid manure.

If the plants do not become as vigorous as one wishes, a small quantity of nitrogenous soil should be dug in on either side of the trench six inches away from the vine and great care should be taken that it does not touch them.

The enemies which one has to combat in the growing of sweet peas are aphids and mildew. As the remedy for the former use tobacco emulsion, and for the latter, a dusting of soot before flowering and once a month afterwards. They are easy to grow, take little time and care, and produce a wealth and variety of fragrant blossoms all summer long.

If you wish more vigorous plants when they are about three inches high, the tops should be pinched, put in order to have the lateral growth stronger, and if extra large flowers are desired, an additional watering with liquid manure should be given. This is made by dissolving sheep or cow manure with water.

The sweet pea is as a German doctor writes, "A thankful flower," and is thankful for even a slight attention. They should never be allowed to go to seed, and to keep it at its best the vine should be thoroughly gone over every morning for in this way only can they be made to blossom continuously for months. The neglect of this duty brings about less bloom, and unhealthy plants.

If you wish to be successful, the flowers should be taken into the house and placed in water in a cool, dark room. If they are sold when they are picked they soon wither, the long stems absorb the water, and keep the blossom fresh and strong for a very much longer time than if they had been picked and sent away at once.

If they are to be sent any distance they should be treated in this manner, after which they are packed in damp cotton-wool, covered with waxed paper, and put in a box for transportation. Careful attention to these facts never fails to insure their reaching the customer in as perfect a condition as they were when first bought. Treated in this way they are able to be sent long distances, reaching their destination safely.

Twelve years ago, little was thought of this particular flower. It was considered stiff and inconspicuous. Through careful experiments in developing types to get color variation, they are now "gorgeous," and the color scheme runs through most of the tints of the rainbow.

They show a wonderful diversity with the possible exception of deep scarlet, yellows, and pure blues.

A great development in sweet peas have been made possible by cross fertilization. This is especially manifested in the Spencer or Giant Or child flowering species. The blossoms of this type often measuring two inches across, showing huge standards and very large wings, twice the size of the old kind variety. This particular sweet pea comes in many varieties, ranging from white down through orange, scarlet and salmon to blue, purple and maroon.

They come in packages varying in cost from five to twenty cents, but are long before tiny green shoots will be seen and by the time the ground is ready for planting they will be several inches in height.

For commercial purposes they are very valuable as they are profuse bloomers, and shy seeders, both of which facts are important to flower raisers.

Many of the old varieties cannot be improved upon. The amateur grower, realizes the importance of his previous study when he picks up the catalogues and is not confused by the terms "Grandiflora," "Unwin," etc. He has learned what these mean, and whether they are suitable for his purpose or not.

Every grower has to learn from experience as to what kind he prefers, but for white there is nothing better than the King White, the Dorothy Eckford and Nora Unwin. For blue, Flora Norton, and Captain of the Blues; for lavender, After Glow, Lady Grisell Hamilton and Frank Dolly. For cream pink, Dobby's Cream and Mrs. Hugh Dixon. For striped and banded red, use the American Spencer.

In addition to these the Dorothy Tenant, the Blanche Ferry, and the Royal Rose are good blossoms, and stand the test, as well as some of the newer varieties.

Some colors are better sellers than others. White is much called for funerals, as well as lavender. For weddings, pink, and pink and white are the most fashionable, while for birthday parties, pink are most frequently desired.

These rules were carefully carried out by the farmer's wife with such success, that today she is planting a quarter of an acre. The first year of her venture, she cleared only fifty dollars; last year, she had become so well known, through ten years' experience, she cleared over five hundred dollars. The only requisite for making an equally successful venture would have to be knowledge of market, no lowering of standard, and eternal vigilance.



20 DAYS FROM SEED TO TABLE
—that is the record of Maule's "Just So" Radish—crisp, tender and sweet. Send 10c. today for enough "Just So" Radish Seed to make a big planting.

Maule's seeds are your best insurance against a poor garden, because Maule's seeds are tested for vigor and growing power.

The Maule Seed Book
Send now for this 176 page catalog full of gardening information **Free**

Buying direct from us means both economy and fresh seeds.

WM. HENRY MAULE, Inc.
2149 Arch Street Philadelphia, Pa.

When her regular breathing assured the watcher beside her that oblivion had sealed her senses for the time, she bent over her, touched her lips softly to her forehead, and murmured:

"Dear heart, they shall never hold you to that wicked ceremony—to that unholy bond! If the law will not cancel it, if they have sprung the trap upon you so cunningly that the court cannot free you, they shall at least leave you in peace and virtually free, and you shall never want for a friend as long as—as 'Gertrude Weld lives,' she concluded, a peculiar smile wreathing her lips.

While this strange woman sat in that third-story room and watched her sleeping patient, the hours sped by on rapid wings to the merry dancers below, very few of whom concerned themselves about, or even knew of, the tragic ending of the marriage which they had witnessed earlier in the evening.

But oh, how heavily these hours dragged to one among that smiling throng!

Anna Goddard could scarcely control her impatience for her guests to be gone—for the terrible farce to end.

When she saw signs of the ball breaking up she sent an imperative message to her husband to join her, for she knew that it would cause no pleasant remarks if the master of the house should fail to put in an appearance to "speed the parting guest."

But she almost wished, when he came to her side, that she had not sent for him, for he seemed like one who had lost his hold upon every hope in the world, and looked so coldly upon her that she would rather have had him plunge a dagger into her heart.

But the weary evening was over at length—the last guest from outside was gone—the last visitor in the house had retired.

Her husband also had watched his opportunity when she was looking another way, and had slipped out of the room and up-stairs to escape having any complaints or questions from her.

And so Anna Goddard stood alone in her elegant drawing room, a most miserable woman, in spite of the luxury that surrounded her.

Finally, with a weary sigh, the unhappy woman went slowly up-stairs, feeling as if, in spite of the smiles and compliments which she had that evening received, she had not a real friend in the world.

Going to her dressing-case, she began to remove her jewels.

The house was very still—so still that it almost seemed deserted, and this feeling only served to add to the sense of loneliness and desolation that was oppressing her.

Her face was full of pain, her beautiful lips quivered with suppressed emotion as she gathered up her costly treasures in both hands and stood looking at them a moment, thinking bitterly how much money they represented, and yet of how little real value they were to her as an essential element in her life.

She moved toward her casket to put her gems carefully away.

She stood looking down into the box for a minute, then, as if impelled by some irresistible impulse, she laid the priceless stones all in a heap upon the table, when, taking hold of a loop which had escaped the housekeeper's notice, she lifted the cushion from its place, thus revealing the papers which had been concealed beneath it.

She seized the uppermost one with an eager hand.

"I believe I will destroy it," she mused. "I am afraid there is something more in his desire to possess it than he is willing to admit, for he is so determined to get possession of it."

She half unfolded the document as if to examine it, when a sudden shock went quivering through her frame and a look of amazement overspread her face.

"What can this mean?" she exclaimed, in a tone of alarm, as she dashed it upon the floor and seized another.

This also proved disappointing.

"It was here the last time I looked! I am sure I left it on top of the others!" she muttered, with white lips, as, with trembling hands and heavy bosom, she overturned everything in search of the missing document.

But the most rigid examination failed to reveal it, and, with a cry of mingled agony and anger, she sank weak and trembling upon the nearest chair.

"It is gone!" she whispered, hoarsely; "some one has stolen it!"

She sat there looking utterly helpless and wretched for a few moments.

Then her eyes began to blaze and her lips to twitch spasmodically.

"He has done this!" she cried, starting to her feet once more. "That was why he was absent so long from the ballroom tonight."

Seizing the papers she had removed from the box, she hastily replaced them, also the cushion, restoring the jewels to their places, after which she shut and locked the casket, taking care to remove the key from its lock.

This done, she hurried from the room, looking more like a beautiful fiend than a woman.

CHAPTER XVII.

"WOULD YOU DARE BE FALSE TO ME, AFTER ALL THESE YEARS?"

With her exquisite robe trailing unheeded after her, Anna Goddard swept swiftly down the hall and rapped imperatively upon the door of her husband's room.

There was no answer from within.

She tried the handle. The door would not yield—it was locked on the inside.

"Gerald, are you in bed?" his wife inquired, putting her lips to the crack and speaking low.

"What do you wish, Anna?" the man responded.

"I wish to see you—I must speak with you, even if you have retired," she returned, impulsively.

There was a slight movement within the room, then the door was thrown open, and Gerald God-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 32)

BUY THE BEST, direct from Ernst, all kinds of Seeds, Everbearing Strawberries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Etc. Catalog free.

ERNST NURSERIES, Box 40, EATON, OHIO

FEED YOUR FLOWERS **FLOWER FOOD TABLETS**—contain every element necessary to perfect plant life. 25c per doz. **FLOWER FOOD CO., 115 BWAY, N.Y.**

STRAWBERRIES, 100 plants best early sort (Mathews) and 100 fine late berries (Chesapeake) mailed free east of Miss. and \$1.00; or 100 Superb that will surely bear finest fruit, this fall and next spring, for same price. Catalog. **SLAYMAKER & SON**, Wyoming, Del.

Lungs List, Diagnoses, Entertainments, Recitations, Drills, **PLAYS** Catalogue Free. **T. A. DENISON & CO.** Dept. B, Chicago, Ill.

PAYSON'S INDELIBLE INK ready for use with a common pen. It makes a clear mark and will not spread or wash out, and will protect cotton, linens and heavier fabrics from confusion or loss. A household necessity for eighty-two years. Stationers and Druggists sell it in the old-fashioned red and yellow wrappers, or it will be sent prepaid for 25 cents by **R. L. WILLISTON**, Northampton, Mass., Dept. C.



The housekeeper sat down beside the excited girl, whose eyes were burning with a feverish light, and who showed symptoms of returning hysteria.

She removed her spectacles, and taking both of those trembling hands in hers, looked steadily into the troubled eyes.

"My child," she said, in a gentle, soothing tone, "you must not talk about it tonight—you must

not even think about it. I have told you that it will all come out right; no man could hold you to such a marriage—no court would hold you bound when once it is understood how fraudulently you had been drawn into it."

"But who is going to be able to prove that it was fraudulent?" questioned Edith with increasing anxiety. "Apparently I went to the altar with that man of my own free will; with all the semblance of sincerity I took those marriage vows upon me and then received the congratulations of all those guests as if I were a real wife. Oh, it was terrible! terrible! terrible!" and her voice arose almost to a shriek of agony as she concluded.

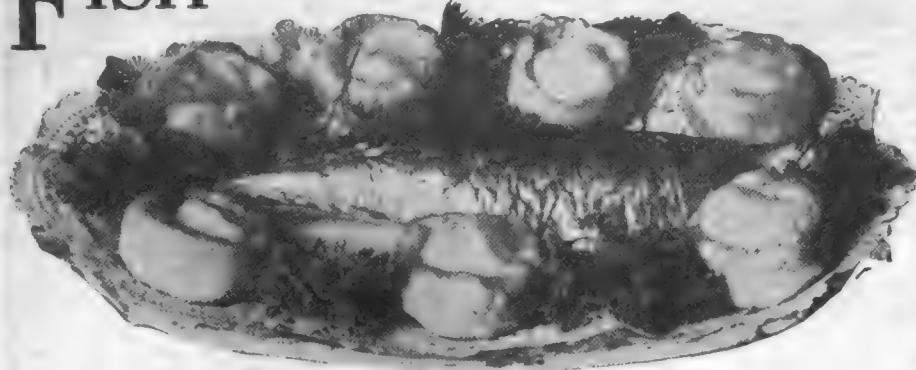
"Hush! not another word! Edith look at me!" commanded Mrs. Weld with gentle but impressive authority.

The young girl, awed to silence in spite of her grief and nervous excitement, looked wonderingly up to into those magnetic eyes which almost seemed to betray a dual nature.

"Oh, dear Mrs. Weld, you do not seem at all like yourself," she gasped. "What—who are you?"

"I am your friend, my dear," was the soothing response, "and I am going to prove it, first by forbidding you to refer to this subject again until after you have had a nice, long sleep. Trust me and obey me, dear; I am going to stand by you as long as you need a friend, and I promise you that you shall never be a slave to the man who has so wronged you tonight. Now put it all out of your mind. I do not want to give you an opiate if I can avoid it, for you would not be so well tomorrow after taking it; but I shall have to if you keep up this excitement."

FISH—HOW TO SELECT & COOK IT



BAKED SALMON WITH POTATO CASES

By Ella Gordon

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

FISH is becoming more and more a valued article of diet, its digestibility more appreciated. The price of meat has advanced till the sensible housewife looks about for a partial substitute and finds it in fish. Its large proportion of nitrogenous material makes it an especially valuable food for those upon whom there are great demands for nervous energy.

Fat fish such as halibut, mackerel, salmon, shad, etc., head the list in nourishment, and should be cooked by baking or broiling.

Small fish such as caught in fresh waters, and the lean of white fish are suitable for frying because they are not oily. Fish should be salted with great care, as the nourishing part is greatly reduced by improper salting.

Fish requires to be eaten when strictly fresh to make a perfect food. Direct contact with ice draws out the juices, therefore fish should be laid in a pan if it is to go on the ice. Dull, sunken eyes indicate that the fish has been kept too long. When washing fish, do it quickly in salted water, not letting it stand wet, but dry with a cloth. The odor is one of the best tests of freshness of fish.

When baking a fish whole, do not remove head and tail, but clean and leave on. Split from the gills down so to remove entrails and scrape clean.



SCALLOPED FISH.

When preparing whole fish to broil, split down the back, clean, wash and wipe dry.

Fillets of fish are thick pieces free from bone. Fish forcemeat is fish finely chopped and pressed through a fine wire sieve before being cooked.

To boil fish, wrap in cheese-cloth, cover with boiling water, and when the fish begins to boil, set it back where it will just simmer. Cook four pounds about thirty minutes.

Steaming is far better than boiling fish as none of the juices are lost. It takes a little longer to steam fish than to boil.

To broil, wash and wipe, lay on well-greased broiler and turn every five minutes over a clear fire. Do not hold too near heat as the oils catch fire and the fish will not cook evenly. Salt and spread well with softened butter.

To fry fish, wash and wipe very dry. Dip in beaten egg seasoned with salt and pepper; then roll in flour, meal or bread crumbs. Use deep fat very hot, as the fish cooks the fat rapidly.

Eat bread and potatoes with fish, and use plenty of butter with the kinds of fish that lack fat. Lemon juice makes a wholesome condiment, and is especially desirable with oysters, clams and lobster.

Baked Salmon with Potato Cases

First read above directions for baking. Clean fish by lightly washing in cold water and wipe dry. Stuff and sew together. Cut gashes three inches apart on both sides and insert strips of salt pork. Rub with cream and salt. Dredge with flour and bake in a hot oven without water. When the flour begins to brown, baste frequently. Remove to a hot platter and surround with potato cases filled with drawn butter sauce flavored with lemon.



SALT CODFISH BALLS.

STUFFING.—To one cup of cracker crumbs, add salt and pepper, a teaspoon of scraped onion, chopped parsley, two teaspoons of chopped sour pickle, four tablespoons of melted butter and one beaten egg.

POTATO CASES.—Pare white potatoes and boil in salted water and drain. Dry by shaking around in kettle on hot part of stove. Put potatoes through masher and season with salt, pepper, butter and enough hot milk or cream

so the potato can be handled. To every three cupfuls, add two eggs, yolks and whites beaten separately, when potato is partly cooled. Add the yolks first then beat in the whites. Shape first into balls, then flatten top and bottom and scoop out the centers to hold sauce. Put on a pan in a hot oven and bake a golden brown. Fill with sauce just before serving.

DRAWN BUTTER SAUCE.—Melt four tablespoons of butter in a saucepan and add two tablespoons



SARDINES WITH RICE CAKES.

of dry flour. Stir till smooth and hot, then add two cups of boiling water very gradually, stirring all the time. Cook ten minutes slowly, then add as much more butter, salt and pepper and remove from fire. Garnish with parsley.

Baked Finnan-Haddie

Wash and cover with cold water, letting it stand fifteen minutes flesh side down. Rinse. Put in baking pan (agate preferable), cover with rich milk and bake fifteen to twenty-five minutes, depending on thickness. As the fish takes up the milk, baste occasionally to prevent drying. When done, remove the bone and skin and fold once and lay on platter. Add to the milk in pan enough more to make sufficient gravy. Season with salt and thicken with flour first mixed with a little cold water. Cook five minutes, add butter and pour over fish. Garnish with slices of hard-boiled egg. Any kind of smoked fish can be cooked this way.

Salt Codfish Balls

Shred one cup of raw salt codfish and put in a saucepan with three cups of raw potato cut in half inch squares. Just cover with boiling water. Stew slowly till potato is tender but not mushy. Drain thoroughly and mash with a fork. Add salt and pepper and two tablespoons of butter and beat with fork till light, and lastly add one well-beaten egg and beat again. Shape in balls and fry in deep fat till brown. Garnish with lettuce leaves.

Scalloped Fish

An appetizing way to use left-overs of fish. Shred cold fish; have ready buttered bread



BAKED FINNAN HADDIE.

crumbs and white sauce and fill shallow cups in alternate layers; first the fish, then sauce and crumbs. Garnish with parsley.

WHITE SAUCE.—Melt three tablespoons of butter but do not brown, and stir in three tablespoons of dry flour making a smooth paste. Add salt and cayenne pepper and one and one half cups of hot milk. Cook eight minutes slowly, stirring constantly.

Sardines with Rice Cakes

Hard boil six eggs and with a fork mash the yolks. Bone one and one half the amount of sardines and mix with egg yolks. Finely chop the egg whites, add four tablespoons of chopped pickles, two tablespoons of lemon juice, one tablespoon of table sauce, pepper and salt. With a fork toss all together till thoroughly mixed with the sardines and yolks. Heap in the center of serving plate and surround with hot rice cakes.

RICE CAKES.—Two cups of well-greased rice salted. Add the well-beaten yolks of two eggs and then the well-beaten whites and beat together. Drop on well-greased biscuit tin and bake till brown in a hot oven.

Potted Fish

Eight medium-sized herring or mackerel skinned and split in halves. Mix together a scant half cup of salt, less than one eighth of a teaspoon of cayenne pepper and half a cup of whole spices. In a small stone jar put a layer of fish, then a layer of salt and spices, and repeat till all is used. Cover with moderately strong vinegar. Bake so none of the liquid will evaporate, and the best way is to tie over the top a thick cloth and cover that with bread dough. Bake five hours in moderate oven. This keeps a long time and is a delicious relish.

Time Yet to Win that \$635 Auto

The two months yet remaining of our Grand Prize Contest gives you time and opportunity to win that splendid five-passenger Overland touring car and cash besides to buy gasoline to run it.

Enter now and you have a chance to win a March cash prize and an April cash prize doubled, and the same subscriptions that win you the two monthly prizes may win also the auto or some other one of the Grand Prizes.

Don't Miss this Opportunity. Read our prize Offer on page 38, and make a start today.



YOURS FOR 3 CENTS A DAY

© 1917 S. M. S. Co.

Let Us Send It Tell Us What You Want Most—On Credit

Tell us what you want. Let us send it on 30 days' free trial, subject to return. If you like it, pay as you can—a little each month. Millions buy here in that way.

A Year or More Take a year or more on each bill. Save

OUR GUARANTEE

In each of our catalogs we print a bond and guarantee to fulfill every statement we make in this advertisement.

This double guarantee is vouchered for by the National Surety Company of New York City. So you can't possibly lose one penny in dealing with us.

This Beautiful Rocker



\$3.15

A Whole Year
to PayShipped
on
30-day
trial

This handsome rocker has heavy hardwood frame nicely finished in a perfect imitation of genuine quarter-sawn oak, rich golden color. Large full box saddle seat is 19 in. deep and 19½ in. wide. Back is rich design. Stands 36 in. high. No. L4B1205. Price.....\$3.15

Spiegel, May, Stern Co.
1323 W. 35th Street, Chicago

1323 W. 35th Street, Chicago

A \$1.50 Book Free Picturing 5000 Home Things

Baby Cabs—Cameras
Carpets—Rugs
Refrigerators
Draperies—Linens
Curtains—Bedding
Oilcloth, etc.
Sewing Machines
Kitchen Cabinets
Stoves—Ranges

Send Coupon for It

Ask also for our Style Book picturing
1000 Spring Styles for Women

SPIEGEL, MAY, STERN CO.
1323 W. 35th Street, Chicago
Mail me your Spring Bargain Book.
Also the books I mark below.
... Stove Book ... Watches and Jewelry.
... 1000 Spring Styles for Women.

Name

Address

Check which catalogs you want. (125)

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 11.)

I left Maine, my home state, in November, 1915, and came directly to California, attending the Exposition the last seven days and wishing I had seven weeks to attend. I enjoyed every minute of it, and especially the California and Canadian exhibits as I am country born and bred and am interested in everything that goes with farming.

Though I have been in California over a year I have spent all the time in the city but hope to go to the country soon as I would like to hear from sisters living in the country, or ranches, or in small towns of California, Nevada, Arizona, Texas or New Mexico; or in fact, anywhere in the Western or Southwestern part of the United States. Particularly would I like to hear from sisters who, like myself, are lovers of country life and animals, especially horses. So sisters and cousins, please write.

As many of the sisters give descriptions of themselves, I will too. I am five feet four inches tall and weigh one hundred and twenty pounds; medium brown hair, gray eyes; age, too old to tell, but less than thirty.

I enjoy the discussions on Woman Suffrage and think I, myself, have never voted. I believe women should have the right. Why not? Many women own property and they have to pay taxes, so why shouldn't they vote?

Although California is very different from my home state, I like out here and hope to see much more of the West and Southwest. I am a working girl so cannot travel only as I work and earn enough to go from place to place.

I would like to hear from sisters living near the groves of "Big Trees" of California or in mining sections of the West.

This Christmas was not very real to me, as it was so different from Christmas weather in Maine. We had a little white frost and the Californians thought it terribly cold.

At this writing I am in Los Angeles but expect soon to be at the address given below, and if not, the letters the sisters write will be forwarded to me. Address,

Miss NELLIE GOODLÉ, El Centro, R. R. 4, Cal.

LANSING, N. C.

DEAR COMFORT FRIENDS:

Here comes your noisy little Tar Heel friend with some more of her nonsense. May I come in? I'll promise not to mention Paul, Peter or Politicks and be just as good as I can. I'll tell you sisters something if you won't use it for a wet blanket, 'cause it's against the "Cheerful Law" to give wet blankets. Honor bright, you won't? Well, I've had to have my leg amputated! There—some of the sympathetic sisters have forgotten already and are coming with long faces and words of pity two miles long. Pray spare both and substitute encouragement, if you please.

I was taken sick July 23, 1916, and suffered more than anyone can ever realize, without actual experience, for three months. Papa planned all along to carry me to the hospital when I should be strong enough but each day left me worse till at last we all realized that we must face the inevitable and I, at least, faced it cheerfully. There was nothing left to do but to submit to the operation and now I am well and strong and can use an artificial leg in about two months, then I'll be 'most as good as new, won't I?

We know not how to appreciate this life with its beauties and pleasures until we have been denied them a while. Then, and only then, can we realize that life is too short to spend in grumbling, rebellion and unthankfulness. I'm afraid my misfortune hasn't cured me of a cheerful disposition. I'm wondering if it will ever be cured in me. Mamma says not. Surely if I can go through life on one leg and wear a smile that comes from the heart, the world can wear one for me.

Since writing to dear old COMFORT I've been deluged with letters from nearly every state in the union. Some were cheerfully written and some were not but on the whole I think they are a pretty good bunch of hopefulness and if I've failed to answer any, please inform me. I tried to answer all but may have made a mistake and left one out. I received a nice letter from a boy in jail. Did I answer? Indeed I did, and I'm not ashamed of it, either. If ever anyone needs encouragement and confidence it is the boy or girl who is going wrong. Suppose that was your boy.

mothers? How would you feel to know that he was behind the prison bars, shut out from the world, deserted by friends (?) and with never a kind word or smile of encouragement to tell him that even if he had wandered from the paths of virtue and righteousness, while there's life there's hope. He is some mother's boy and her heart may be aching for him as your heart would ache for your boy. He may be guilty—I can't say that he isn't—but once he was innocent and pure, and if God in His mercy can forgive the deepest sinner, however low he may have sunk into perdition, what are we to judge a fellow being? I fear we all judge wrongly and too often. We are all just human and there's too much bad in the best of us.

When a friend is in trouble and disgrace, let's lend a helping hand and let him know that someone cares whether he makes good or not. There are none of us immune from the hand of fate and who knows but what, some day, we may need a little encouragement and the aid of a friendly push, but, alas, the push is too often in the downward direction. "Pride goeth before destruction and a haughty spirit before a fall."

Here is a little poem (no author's name was given) that I clipped from a magazine and it rings so true:

"Who gives this world a noble thought,
And writes it out in prose or hymn,
May furnish for some lowly soul
A stepping stone on which to climb.
For I believe each child of earth,
However darkly stained by sin,
Still holds the hope that higher worth,
Somehow, somewhere, he yet may win.
Then send abroad your noblest thoughts,
Nor idly wait some higher call,
Give to humanity and God your best,
Nor deem that gift too small."

Dear Mrs. Wilkinson, of course you may visit me in my dream ranch when it gets to be a reality. I am none the less determined to be a stock raiser, but papa doesn't want me to give up a literary education now so I suppose "my ranch" will have to wait a

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 29.)

LEARN AT HOME TO MAKE YOUR OWN CLOTHES

Wherever you live, you can now easily and quickly learn in spare time, in your own home, to make all your own and your children's clothes and

Save Half on Everything You Wear

Complete instruction by mail through a fascinating new method, so simple you cannot fail to understand so practical you start making garments at once. We teach you every step in dressmaking—just exactly what to do from the time you select your pattern until you stand before admiring friends in the stylish finished garment. No experience whatever required. Not the slightest doubt of your success. Expert teachers guide and help you. Thousands of delighted students.

Send this coupon or a letter or postal today for "Dressmaking Made Easy," a handsome illustrated book telling all about this wonderful new method.

WOMAN'S INSTITUTE, Inc.
Dept. 9-Q 358 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please send me a copy of "Dressmaking Made Easy."

Name

Address



Home Dressmaking & Fashion Forecasts for Spring

Fashion Hints by Geneva Gladding



Pattern Descriptions

ALL PATTERNS 10c. EACH

Unless Other Price Is Stated

1770—Waist. A Picturesque Model, 1769—Skirt. The sleeve may be finished with the ruffle at elbow length. Chiffon, organdie, nun's veiling, batiste, and lawn are all suitable for this style. Waist, 1770, cut in six sizes; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Skirt, 1769, cut in six sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30 and 32 inches waist measure. It requires seven and three quarters yards of 36-inch material for a medium size, without folds. Two separate patterns 10c for each pattern.



1950—Ladies' Shirt-waist. This model will be nice for the new silks and damasks, and is also good for madras, linen, batiste and taffeta. Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure. It requires two and one quarter yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1782—A Simple Frock for the little miss. This style is nice for linen, chambray, gingham and percale. The sleeve may be in wrist or elbow length. Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires three yards of 44-inch material for an eight-year size.



1782—Child's Dress, with sleeve in either of two lengths. This is a splendid model for serge, percale, voile, gabardine, galatea, albatross, lawn, gingham and chambray. Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years.

MIDDLE blouses have lost none of their popularity, and are shown in every material from cotton to silk and satin.

Cotton dresses and one-piece frocks are fine for growing girls as well as for their older sisters, and surely there is no style more youthful and becoming especially for slender figures.

Even at this early date the shops are beginning to show spring fabrics, and the wise woman will soon be busy with her cotton frocks.

For sport wear there is a new cotton gabardine that promises to wear and wash well. It comes in a variety of colorings and patterns, and is especially nice for separate skirts.

Some changes are announced for the new sweaters.

We will have odd stripe and check combinations and zigzag stripes.

The old style sweater to be slipped over the head will be most fashionable.

The new sport coats will be cut extremely full. Some lovely models are made of shantung, trimmed with silk jersey. There will also be many leather-trimmed garments.

One sees coats and dresses with loose panels lined with contrasting material.

Yoke effects are shown on many of the new waist models. Surplice styles so becoming to most figures are good for separate waists.

Tunic skirts are in good style and are well adapted for the remodeling of a last season's gown.

One could have a pretty blouse of lawn with trimming bands and plenum of a contrasting color, and a new two-piece skirt of chevron for general wear.

For a dainty afternoon dress, the one-piece models in simple styles are best, both as to grace and finish as well as because the simple frocks are easily made.

There are lovely new silk sport blouses, in long tunics style and smart shirt-waists with attractive decorative as well as useful pockets.

On spring coats one may find collars so arranged that they may be rolled high or low to suit one's taste.

Dark blue seems to be the most popular color and gray and beige are in good style.

Georgette crepe, chiffon cloth and marquisette are nice for daytime dresses.



style is simple, attractive and comfortable. The fullness at the waistline is to be confined by a belt or to be gathered, with a casing underneath.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six and three quarters yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1941—Girls' Dress, with or without plenum. This style will be nice for checked or plaid suiting and may be made with sleeves in wrist or elbow length.

Cut in four sizes; eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires five and one half yards of 36-inch material for the dress with plenum, and without plenum four and one half yards for a 10-year size.



1820—A Most Attractive House or Home Dress, with sleeve in either of two lengths. Striped seersucker, checked gingham, or a neat pattern of percale would make this up nicely for a morning dress. It could also be developed for business or street wear in taffeta, gabardine, poplin, voile or serge.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires seven and one quarter yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1920—**Ladies' One-piece Yoke Dress,** with or without folds. This attractive model may be developed in serge, taffeta, gabardine, faille, broadcloth, satin or velvet.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires five and one half yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1817—**A New and Attractive Shirt-waist.** This model is splendid for the new lingerie materials, silks and other waistlings now in vogue.

Cut in eight sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. It requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1617—**Junior Dress,** with or without bolero, and with two styles of sleeve. The model is nice for batiste, lawn, crepe, tulle, silk, voile, nun's veiling, net or chiffon.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires five and one half yards of 30-inch material for the dress, and two yards for the bolero, for a 14-year size.

1396—**Ladies' "Middy Apron"** to be slipped over the head, or closed at the back. This style is nice for gingham, jean, chambray, lawn, sateen, or alpaca. A generous pocket is added to the front. The fullness at the waist may be free or held in place by a belt.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires five yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1821—**Ladies' House Dress** with sleeve, in wrist or elbow length. Serge, taffeta, gabardine, voile, linen, drill, gingham, chambray, seersucker and percale are all nice for this style of garment.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires six and one quarter yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1806—**A Natty Suit for Mother's Boy.** Serge, cheviot, velvet, velveteen, galatea, linen, corduroy, linene and gingham are lovely for this style. The trousers are mannish with their straight edge.

Cut in four sizes; three, four, five and six years. It requires two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a four-year size.

1951—**Girls' Slip with empire waist.** Cambric, muslin, lawn, batiste and crepe are nice for this model. The slip may be finished in skirt form or in envelope chemise style.

Cut in six sizes; four, six, eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

1884—**A Comfortable, easy-to-make house dress** with sleeve in either of two lengths. This



1819—Infant's Short Clothes Outfit. Composed of a yoke dress to be finished with long or short sleeves. A simple double-breasted coat with round collar and bishop sleeve, a cap in Dutch style, a nightdress, a petticoat with added waist, a feed-

It requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material for a four-year size.

1953—Waist. 1949—**Skirt.** A Dressy Combination to wear at home or when calling. Pattern 1953 illustrates a pretty style on these lines.

The skirt that accompanies it is also in good style. Both models are good for any of the materials now in vogue.

Waist pattern 1953 cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure, and requires two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

Skirt pattern 1949 cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. Size 24 will require four and three quarters yards of 36-inch material. Two separate patterns 10c for each pattern.

1944—**Girls' One-piece Dress,** with sleeve in either of two lengths. Galatea, gingham, percale, serge, gabardine, velvet, corduroy and taffeta, linen, linene and lawn are nice for this design.

The belt is held in place by slashes made through the underfolds of the plaits.

Cut in four sizes; two, four, six and eight years. Size eight will require two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material.

1944—**Girls' Dress,** with or without bolero, with sleeve in either of two lengths. The dress is nice for nun's veiling or crepe in pink, blue or cream, with embroidery or lace for trimming, also in chaffe, lawn, dimity, silk and percale.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years. It requires three and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a six-year size.

1888—**A Smart Dress** for the growing girl. Serge, gabardine, voile, plaid and checked suiting, velvet and corduroy, and all wash fabrics may be used for this style.

Cut in four sizes; eight, 10, 12 and 14 years.

It requires three and one half yards of 44-inch material for a 12-year size.

1882—**Blouse.** 1992—**Skirt.** A good suit for sport and school. The blouse may be of drill, linen, or flannel and the skirt of serge, gabardine or wash material. The sleeve of the blouse may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The skirt is a two-piece model with plaits at the sides.

Patterns are cut in three sizes; 16, 18 and 20 years. The skirt, 1992, requires three and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 16-year size. The blouse, 1882, requires three and one quarter yards. Two separate patterns 10c for each pattern.

1773—**A Smart Party or Best Dress,** with sleeve in wrist or elbow length. This model is nice for lawn, dimity, minksook, or linen. The bertha may be omitted.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years.

It requires two and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a four-year size.

1951—**Girls' Slip with empire waist.** Cambric, muslin, lawn, batiste and crepe are nice for this model. The slip may be finished in skirt form or in envelope chemise style.

Cut in six sizes; four, six, eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires two and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 10-year size.

1884—**A Comfortable, easy-to-make house dress** with sleeve in either of two lengths. This

Q. Summer, Showing Advance Styles



1306

EVERY woman knows how to appreciate a comfortable protective apron, and especially if it is a model that is easy to develop and easy to adjust. At this season of the year one may readily find in the shops lengths of gingham and percale that will be fine for aprons and house dresses.

The home dressmaker will also turn her thoughts to spring dresses for the children, which are always more satisfactory when made at home, for one can have a choice of style and better material.

It is now that the stores are showing "white sales" in undergarments, and while there is much about ready-made underwear that is pleasing and attractive, these things can be made at home at one half the cost and with more individuality and beauty.

Pink seems to be a favorite color for lingerie, and when embroidered in white or self color is very pretty.

ing apron, drawers, rompers and a play dress. The pattern is cut in one size. It requires: Yoke dress, two yards; coat, two and one quarter yards; bonnet, three quarters yard; nightdress, two yards; petticoat, one and three eighths yard; ruffle, three eighths yard; feeding apron, five eighths yard; drawers, three quarters yard; rompers, one and three quarters yard; underwaist, three eighths yard; play dress, three yards; each of 36-inch material. Price, 15 cents.

1794—Juniors' Dress. This model could be finished without the peplum, and may have a sleeve in wrist or elbow length, as preferred. The skirt is a five-gored model. The dress is nice for linens, poplin, repp, tub silk, taffeta, gabardine and serge.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires five and one eighth yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size.

1805—A Simple, Practical Apron Model. Percal, drill, linene, lawn and alpaca would be nice for this. The apron is easy to develop and very comfortable.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires three and one quarter yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1972—Juniors' Dress with sleeve in either of two lengths. The blouse is finished with deep box plaits in back and front, and the usual smart pocket trimming. The skirt is a three-piece model.

Cut in three sizes; 12, 14 and 16 years. It requires four and three quarters yards of 44-inch material for a 14-year size.

1798—A Comfortable and convenient garment. This style forms an ideal combination of corset cover and drawers when gathered at the waist and finished as illustrated. It may also serve as an envelope chemise, and without the envelope extension it becomes a chemise in regulation style.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires three and one half yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1772—A Simple, Attractive Dress for home and porch. Percal, linen, gingham, chambrey, voile, chaille and cashmere are all nice for this style.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires five and one half yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1760—An Attractive Negligee. This smart style is lovely for any of the pretty inexpensive crepes, lawns, organdies or voiles. It is also nice for silk, batiste and all lingerie fabrics. The sleeve is cut in one with the body of the waist.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires six and one quarter yards of 44-inch material for a medium size.

1502—Ladies' "Over All" Apron. This style covers the dress so well and practically, it may serve in place of a work or house dress. The skirt has five sections, slightly gored. Gingham, percalle, drill, chambrey, galatea or lawn are all equally serviceable for this design.

Cut in three sizes; small, medium and large. It requires four and three eighths yards of 36-inch material for a medium size.

1788—A Comfortable Morning Dress. This model may be finished with a sleeve in wrist length or with a bell sleeve at elbow length. The dress is in one piece, with the fullness confined at the waistline under the belt.

Cut in seven sizes, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires five and one half yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1922—A Charmingly Attractive Frock for Mother's Girl. Comfortably, serviceable pockets trim the front. The skirt is a gored model.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires three and three quarters yards of 36-inch material for an eight-year size.

1908—A Comfortable Dress for Mother's Girl, with sleeve in either of two lengths. This style follows the lines of a semi-princess "grown-up" model. A new collar in Quaker style forms a pretty neck finish.

Cut in five sizes; four, six, eight, 10 and 12 years. It requires three and three eighths yards of 44-inch material for a six-year size.

1797—A Simple Dress for Mother's Girl. All wash fabrics are nice for this, for the dress is easy to launder, and is easy to make. The sleeve may be finished in wrist or elbow length. The dress may be developed in serge, cashmere, poplin, repp, check or plaid suiting.

Cut in four sizes; four, six, eight and 10 years. It requires two and one quarter yards of 36-inch material for a six-year size.

1961—Girls' One-piece Dress, with sleeve in either of two lengths. This style is made to slip over the head, and is easy to develop. It is good for serge, gabardine, galatea, gingham, seersucker, and nice for linen, taffeta, velvet and corduroy.

Cut in four sizes; eight, 10, 12 and 14 years. It requires four yards of 44-inch material for a 12-year size.

1909—A Charming Dress for Mother's Girl. Galatea, gingham, serge, linen or percalle, may be used for this model. It is also good for velvet, corduroy, taffeta, mixed suiting, cashmere or gabardine. If preferred, a belt may be used as shown in the small view in place of the tabs. The sleeve may be in wrist or short length. The pattern provides a chemisette for high neck finish.

Cut in four sizes; six, eight, 10 and 12 years. Size eight requires three yards of 44-inch material.

1928—Ladies' Skirt. The front is trimmed with jaunty pockets. The skirt is cut with graceful and becoming fullness.

Cut in seven sizes; 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32 and 34 inches waist measure. It requires five and three eighths yards of 27-inch material for a 24-inch size.

1963—A New and Pleasing Apron Model. This model is comfortable with its semi-fitting lines and trim shape. The skirt is cut in pointed outline at its upper edge, where it joins a gathered waist front.

Cut in four sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 38 requires five and one quarter yards of 36-inch material.

1917—Ladies' Dressing or House Sack. Crepe, lawn, flannel, flannelette, satin, challe, cashmere, taffeta and China silk could be used for this model. The fullness at the waistline may be gathered or left unconfined.

Cut in seven sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and

46 inches bust measure. It requires three yards of 44-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1954—A Popular Style. Ladies' One-piece Dress. Serge, gabardine, satin, velvet and taffeta are good for this. The model has simple lines and is easy to develop.

Cut in six sizes; 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. It requires seven and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

1960—Ladies' Maternity Skirt, in raised waist. Serge, gabardine, velvet, satin, mixed suiting, corduroy, broadcloth and all wash fabrics are nice for this model. The fronts and back are slightly gathered. The side sections are plaited.

Cut in seven sizes; 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inches waist measure. It requires five and one half yards of 36-inch material for a 36-inch size.

ALL PATTERNS 10c. EACH

Unless Other Price Is Stated

Questions Answered

F. F. L., Kansas.—To cover a mould, cut a circle of material a bit more than three eighths inch larger all around than the outline of the mould. Push a little

bit of surgeon's cotton through the hole in the center of the mould and stretch it evenly over the face of the mould. Gather at least one eighth inch from the edge on the circle of material, place over the mould and draw up the thread. Be sure to keep the thread at an even distance from the edge of the mould and with the gathers even, the finished edges will be smooth. Sew back and forth across underside of the button to strengthen it and then it is ready for sewing on.

The biggest Yoke Book contains 32 stunning new yokes for Gowns, Waists or Underwear. The illustrations are extra large, showing enlarged stitches. With each yoke are complete, simple directions. On sale everywhere for 10c, by mail 12c.

RICHARDSON'S

R. M. C. Cordonet, Art. 65

Green Label Crochet Cotton

This is the genuine, mercerized, washable Cordonet Crochet Cotton—the choice of experts. Made in White Sizes—2, 3, 5, 10, 15, 20, 30, 40, 50, 60, 70, 80.

Price 10c a ball everywhere, or by mail 12c.

Special Offer

If your dealer does not carry R. M. C. Green Label Crochet Cotton, and will not get it, send us your order for one more ball at 10c each and we will send you **FREE**, and the following books:

RICHARDSON'S Tatting, No. 7
Embroidery Book, No. 9
Complete Crochet, No. 2
Edgings & Insertions, No. 3
Edging & Yokes, No. 4
Bedspreads No. 14

These are the best and most up to date books published. They are 10c each (12c by mail) if purchased separately, or **FREE** for 10 R. M. C. Green Labels and 4c in stamps.

RICHARDSON SILK CO., Dept. 3944, CHICAGO, ILL.
DEALERS: Write for Special Proposition.





BY KATE V. SAINT MAUR.

Managing an Incubator

IN the January number of COMFORT, I called attention to the importance of having strong, healthy birds in the breeding pens, and explained why a cellar or a north room should be chosen if the incubator has to be located in a dwelling house, as is usually the case when only one or two machines are being used. This month we will consider the important points in running the machine itself, and caring for the babies after they are hatched.

First of all, remember that the incubator must stand perfectly even. Nothing but the use of a carpenter's level can determine this point. Next, the machine must not stand under or near a window or door, or any opening which is likely to cause a draft. If the machine has been used before, thoroughly dust and disinfect it, no matter how well it was cleansed after last season's work. An accumulation of dust or a tiny cobweb in the heater may cause a lot of trouble and loss by causing the lamp to smoke.

Be sure that the lamp is in perfect order; no dents or cracked edges on the burner; hinges and snap in good condition, and every part perfectly clean. Put in a new wick which exactly fits the slot, for if the wick is the slightest bit narrow, air will creep up the edges, and probably cause the flame to flicker or smoke; and if it is too wide it won't turn up and down evenly.

Light the lamp, and allow the machine to warm up for several hours, then scrub and spray the entire inside of the egg chamber with hot water and some good germ killer. I have, at different times, used carbolic acid, mercuric chloride, peroxide, and several of the tar preparations. It really does not matter so much so long as enough is used.

Of course, the egg tray should be taken out of the machine and scrubbed top and bottom, and put near the kitchen stove, or out into the sun and air to dry. Leave the door of the machine open about half an inch, and the lamp burning, until all the moisture is dried out; then close up and allow the heat to reach 102 degrees, at which point regulate the automatic heat control according to the instructions sent out with the machine, and run it for a day or two before putting in the eggs, to assure yourself that the thermostat is working properly and that the tin disk over the heat escape closes down evenly when the lamp is removed for filling, and that it rises to the correct height after the lamp is replaced.

It is well to test the efficiency of the different parts which constitute the automatic control several times. After the machine has been running some hours with a moderate flame, the disk one sixteenth of an inch above the escape pipe, and the thermometer registering 102, open the door of the machine until the thermometer drops to 99; then close it. The disk should have shut down closely when the temperature went down, and if the thermostat and all the parts are working properly, the disk should again rise one sixteenth of an inch above the escape, and the thermometer again register 102 degrees within a few minutes after closing the door.

Should the disk swing to one side, or fail to rise with the change in temperature, study the maker's directions very carefully, and try to decide what is wrong. If the book of instructions gives no directions for remedying such difficulties, examine the wire which attaches the disk to the regulating arm, and the disk itself. The slightest bend in the wire or kink in the disk is liable to cause the trouble, and must be carefully corrected. If neither wire nor disk are at fault, unscrew the connecting rod which runs through the machine and connects the thermostat with the regulating arm, draw it up three or four inches, and let it drop back. If it sticks, even in a slight degree, or fails to fall truly and evenly into place, it has got bent, and must be straightened, for if it rubs or binds, it will prevent its answering the automatic action of the thermostat.

You know, I suppose, that the thermostat is composed of such sensitive metal that it immediately expands or contracts with variation of heat in the egg chamber. This expansion or contraction affects the connecting rod, and the rod in turn influences the regulating arm, at the end of which the disk which controls the escape of heat is suspended.

I have given this short, rough explanation of the connecting influence of the different parts which constitute the automatic heat control in all modern incubators for the benefit of the men and women who may be running an incubator for the first time, and who have no knowledge of such matters, for the directions sent out with some incubators just tell how to connect the parts, and give no explanation of cause and effect to guide the poor amateur if anything goes wrong.

When the machine is running evenly, and you are sure that everything is properly adjusted, the trays can be filled with eggs and the hatch started. When the cold trays and eggs go into the machine, the temperature will run down, and the disk close tightly over the escape. Don't turn up the lamp, or be anxious if the heat does not seem to be recovering. One hundred and fifty or two hundred eggs may take from ten to twelve hours to heat through, so if you put the full trays in at night, the heat will not regain the 102 mark on the thermometer until the following morning. Of course, fewer eggs will not take so long to heat, but still you need not worry, for if the machine was running properly before the eggs were put into it, and the lamp has not been interfered with in any way, the thermostat will respond to the increasing heat, as the eggs warm, and as it expands, the connecting rod will have tightened on the regulating arm, and the disk would be lifted from the top of the escape at the right time to hold the temperature in the machine at 102. If the lamp flame had been turned up at the time when the eggs were put into the machine, the heat might have increased during the long hours of the night beyond the controlling power of the thermostat. For it must be clearly understood that if the heat in the egg chamber of the ordinary machine gets above 110, the automatic control is lost, and there is great danger of the thermostat getting cracked and ruined. This is a point which is frequently not understood.

People don't realize the limitations of the automatic control in an incubator. The thermostat cannot maintain the temperature in the egg chamber beyond a variation of ten or fifteen degrees at the most. It is for this reason that it is

so much safer to locate incubators in a cellar or north room, where the outdoor changes in temperature are not felt so rapidly as they would be in a south room, and why the attendant should always clean and trim the lamp in the morning, so making it possible to watch that it does not run up after first lighting, and why it is advisable to use a moderate flame when heating up and regulating the machine; for with the machine set with a moderate flame, it is possible to turn it up slightly on an unusually cold night, or down for the occasional hot day in early spring which so often upsets our calculations.

During the last few years, the agricultural colleges and experiment stations have been giving more and more study to the subject of moisture in incubation, until now it is generally conceded that it is quite as important as heat, and that a lack of sufficient moisture during the early days of incubation is frequently the cause of weakly, slow growing chicks. When one understands the process of development from the germ to the embryo chick and subsequent growth till it reaches the stage where it breaks through the shell, there can be little doubt that we should give full attention to this point.

The white of a newly laid egg is largely composed of water, which keeps it in a liquid state. The shell of the egg being porous, allows this water to evaporate, and the white to become thick and sticky: if the egg is kept for any considerable time, in dry air, it will all evaporate.

When the germ of the egg is quickened into life by the heat of the incubator or under the hen, tiny veins run out into the white and absorb the water and certain nutrient which is converted into the blood of the embryo and nourishes it during the building of its structure and the formation of its organs.

When an egg is put into an incubator situated in a dry room and heated up to 102 or 103 degrees, the air in the machine must necessarily be dry, and the watery contingent of the white evaporates so rapidly that the embryo lacks blood and nutrient, with the result that when hatched it has weak internal organs, and can never become a really vigorous and profitable bird—like as an egg producer or a breeder. For this reason the amount of moisture in the egg chamber is most important. Too much is as detrimental as too little.

Now we come to the question as to what is the correct amount and how to gauge it. When a good hygrometer is used in the incubator, the attendant has only to read what it registers, just as he reads the thermometer to know the amount of heat which is present.

During the first week, the hygrometer should register 75 degrees; the thermometer 102 1/4. Second week; hygrometer, 70; thermometer, 102 1/4 to 103.

During the third week we have a changed condition of affairs. The small systems of blood vessels of the first week have vastly increased, so that by the fourteenth day the white of the egg is full of veins in which the blood is rapidly circulating and the chick's body is growing fast. Bear in mind that the first ten days are devoted to development, and in that short time the chick is fully formed in all its parts. During this period the quantity of blood circulation is comparatively small.

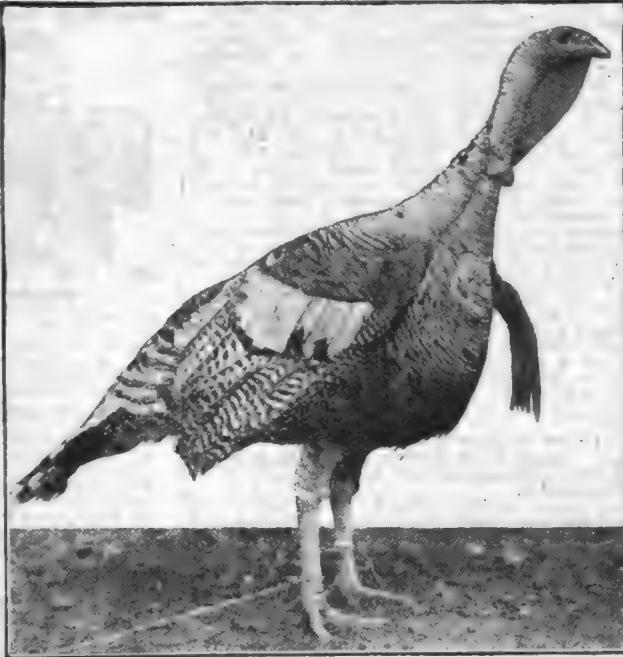
Then come the ten days of growth, or increase in size of body and its parts, when great quantities of blood are rushing through the numerous blood vessels, carrying the building material. It is during this latter period that the water (after being used in the blood circulation) should be allowed to escape freely from the egg with consequent rapid enlargement of the air cell. Therefore, during the last week of incubation I would remove the water panes or wet sand from the egg chamber and let the humidity decrease even to 50 degrees, or possibly 40 in some cases. Simply removing the extra supply of water usually answers the purpose.

The moisture supply must be renewed on the nineteenth day for another distinct purpose. If the air surrounding the hatching eggs is dry, the chicks are likely to have a hard time breaking through the tough inner linings of the eggs. When this parchment like lining is dry, it is exceedingly difficult to tear it, and its strong bands may hold a vigorous chick a prisoner even after it has broken the outer shell clear around.

Keeping the air of the egg chamber moist renders the inner linings of the egg shell easy for the chick to burst through.

The greatest danger from overheating comes during the first few days of incubating. It is well to hold the temperature at the level of tops of the eggs under 103 F. for the first week. I like to keep it at 102.

During the third week the animal heat exerts home influence, and 103 will be about right at the upper part of the egg.



A PRIZE WINNER.

While the chicks are hatching from the eggs, 104 may be registered at the level of the tops of the eggs. In some parts of our country, where incubators are operated at altitudes of several thousand feet, the temperatures may be run a degree higher than I have indicated. At these altitudes where the air is usually very dry, the matter of extra moisture supply becomes a very important item in successful incubation.

Ventilation is Vital

During the early stages of embryo development in the egg, very little air is needed, because there is very little blood to be oxidized. During the second week there is increased blood circulation, and therefore need of some ventilation, so that the fresh air shall supply enough oxygen. All through the third week there must be abundant air supply, because at this period there is a very great circulation of the red blood, which must be continually using oxygen from the air. The pure air passes through the shell of the egg to the blood vessels that ramify all over the inner lining of the egg. Carbon dioxide and moisture pass out through the shell.

If an egg chamber is poorly ventilated, the eggs should be aired once daily for a few minutes at a time, from the fourth to the twelfth day, and twice daily during the last week of incubation.

FREE

This New
Fashion
Book
for Spring



Send
a
Postal
for
it
Today

FREE

We Pay
Mail
and
Express
Charges

This new
Fashion Book—
direct from Fifth Avenue—
shows the most alluring crea-
tions for Spring from the world's
greatest fashion center. Our
wonderfully low prices enable any
woman to dress faultlessly at a little
cost. Send a postal for this book today.

We Guarantee to Please You
Absolutely or Refund Your
Money.

F. 67. A very attractive, new
style Middy Blouse of durable,
white Galatea, finished below
yoke with fancy, colored, hand-
smocking. Collar, cuffs and pocket
flaps of colored Galatea make a
pleasing contrast. Detachable
belt. Silk lace. Colors: White
with rose or Copenhagen. Sizes: 32 to 40-in.
bust; also 14 to 20 yrs. Postpaid.

Smart Check Coat
\$2.98
F. 67. Up-to-date coat of fashionable
black-and-white checked coating. Cut
on the straight line and may be
worn with or without belt. Styling big col-
lar, patch pockets and deep cuffs are trimmed
with pointed turns of hemmed silk. Silk piping
in tone and matching green and nickel buttons finish this
smart model. Colors: Black-and-white only. Sizes:
32 to 44 bust; 14 to 18 yrs. Postpaid.

**A Big
Waist
Bargain**

Plaid
F. 68. Styling blouse in smart,
distinctive style, made of the fashionable
Voile sign in simple style
98c, with becoming large round
organza collar prettily hemmed. Net
hem. Net to match cuffs. Black
silk bow at neck adds chie
touch. Colors: Black-and-white
or pink-and-white. Sizes: 34
to 44 in. bust. Postpaid.

Serge Skirt
\$1.25
F. 69. Tailored skirt made
of excellent hair line, striped
Serge. A perfect fitting
flare model with girdle top
and deep lapped front seam.
Button trimmed, patch pock-
et. Colors: Black or Navy Blue with
White Stripes. Sizes: 22 to 30-in.
waist measure; 36 to 44-in. front length.

KNICKERBOCKER
MAIL ORDER CO., INC.

Dept. F 6-142 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

**All
Over
Embroidery**
98c

F. 64. This exquisite rom-
antic blouse in delightful
dainty and becoming style is made of
Voile. A charming feature is the
pretty collar collar edged with
velvet. Hemstitch. Organdie cuffs finish the full-
length sleeves. Clusters of
pear buttons trim the front
and form the waist. Sizes:
24 to 44 in. bust. Postpaid.

J. H.—As the birds were Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Rocks in their second and third year, and as you have been feeding very heavily, there is little doubt that they had acute liver trouble, as lameness in the left leg and shrinking of the comb are all symptoms usually seen in the last stages of that disease. Stop feeding mash at noon; instead give one pint of wheat or oats for every ten birds, and scatter it in deep litter on the chicken-house floor, so that they will have to scratch for it. As soon as the warm weather comes, give nothing at all at noon, as they are on free range. Such heavy feeding as you have been giving forces pullets and young hens into egg production at first, but always causes trouble later, especially with any of the heavy breeds, like Plymouth Rocks.

G. W.—Four Leghorn roosters would be sufficient for fifty-eight hens, but as you have the extra bird, I advise you to let him run with the flock.

D. H.—Rhode Island Reds and Plymouth Rocks, like all the heavy type of fowls, are given to getting broody at all seasons. I know of no way to cure them of the habit. The only thing to do is to make one or two small coops with wire bottoms and put a perch in each; then when your birds get broody, shut them up in these coops for two or three days. They don't like sitting or standing on the wire netting, and the constant roosting soon breaks them of their desire to set.

L. A. D.—You are quite right in thinking that much of your mother's success with turkeys was due to the fact that she kept them far away from other poultry, and scrupulously clean. I keep the White Hol-

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 28.)

Always Does the Work and Does It Right
ROUGH ON RATS
DON'T
DIE IN THE MOUSE

Unbeatable Exterminator
of Rats Mice and Bugs

Used the World Over. Used by U. S. Government

It Can't Fail—It's All Exterminator

Stop Fattening Rats, Mice & Bugs

On your food or on Catch Pantry ready-to-use substitutes
whose bulk is inert flour and grease.

Why Trap Rats & Mice One By One

while those uncaught rapidly increase.

END THEM ALL TO-NIGHT WITH a 25c box of ROUGH ON RATS

The Recognized Standard For Half a Century

At Drug & Country Stores.

**Indoor Closet**

More Comfortable,
Healthful, Convenient

Eliminates the out-door
privy, open vault and cess-
pool, which are breeding
places for germs. Have a
warm sanitary, odorless
toilet right in your house.
No going out in cold weather.
A boon to invalids. Endorsed
by State Boards of Health.

ABSOLUTELY ODORLESS

Put It Anywhere In The House
The germs are killed by a chemical process in
water in the container which you empty once a
month. Absolutely odorless. No more trouble
to empty than when Oloro is absolutely guaranteed.

Write for full description and price.
HOWE SANITARY MFG. CO. 320A HOWE BLDG., DETROIT,
Ask about the Ro-San Washstand—Hot and Cold
MICH.
Mushing Water Without Plumbing

He That Loseth His Life

By Maud Mary Brown

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

IT was the most violent of all the nights of that record-breaking month of November. By eleven o'clock only those whose business demanded it were abroad. Trolleys, in diabolical haste to finish their run, scuttled over glistening rails; taxicabs skidded drunkenly, and infrequent pedestrians bent to the storm and scurried for shelter.

Only The Girl, walking eastward from The Pennsylvania Terminal, was deliberate, and her leisure obviously was prompted by uncertainty. Her pretty clothes were insufficient protection from the elements and already they looked sodden and bedraggled.

Occasional steps sounded behind her, and when they passed on to be lost in the noises of the night, she breathed relief.

Presently there came steps that lagged as they reached her side. It was what she had been dreading, and she shrank as a voice sounded at her elbow.

"I beg your pardon," The Man began: "It is a misfortune to be without an umbrella on a night like this. Perhaps you will come under mine."

He held his umbrella over her shrinking form and fell into step beside her.

"I—I am looking for a policeman," she explained, conquering her fear. "I wish to be directed to an address."

"We shall find one a little farther on," The Man replied; "but perhaps I can help you."

His interest had been trapped by a closer vision of The Girl. She was bewilderingly pretty in her anxiety. The loose ends of her dark hair fell into adorable tendrils about her face; her eyes—he could see them as they passed under a light—were like perfectly-matched sapphires; her voice and her simple mourning garments bespoke race and distinction.

"Where did you want to go?" he asked after a brief silence.

"To West One Hundred and Twenty-fourth street," she replied after a slight hesitation.

"So far? Then I'll call a taxicab."

"Oh, no!" protested The Girl nervously.

"Then the subway will be best. We will board the first cross-town car."

"Couldn't I walk?" she entreated; "you see, I have—no money. I came North to visit my cousin and she did not meet me, though I sent her a telegram after the wreck. I happened to have just enough for that in my coat pocket."

"The wreck?"

She nodded wearily. "The train that I came up on, I lost everything; a fire started, you see." She shuddered at the memory.

"What hard luck! I'm glad now that my car skidded back there and did something to a wheel so that I was compelled to walk; otherwise, I should not have come across you. Here is our officer; should you like to ask him any questions before we set out to find your cousin?"

She shook her head as the officer saluted her companion.

"Now then, we're going to signal the first vacant taxicab. You've been under a strain too long to make it wise for you to jostle up-town in a subway train."

"You're very good; I'll get some money from Cousin Clorinda to pay you. I hate New York," she added fiercely.

The Man hailed a cab and after handing her in, he followed, and they speeded northward. The Girl peering out into the city's night. The Man watching her, silent.

"Here we are," he said cheerfully when at last the car swerved in to the curb.

"Wait!" he ordered the driver as they crossed the walk together.

The slumbering half boy roused himself at The Man's sharp questions.

"Mis' Elkins?" he blinked; "why, Mis' Elkins moved out two weeks ago, sir; she's gone to California or somewhere. The day boy'll know."

The color receded from The Girl's cheeks.

"Come," urged The Man gently. "There is no use lingering here. We will plan in the car." Dazed, she followed him to the waiting cab.

"I am afraid," he began, when they were under way, "that a hotel is out of the question in the condition you're in; besides, you have no luggage."

"The Young Woman's Christian Association?" The Girl suggested, her eyes on her dripping garments.

"It's past midnight; I am afraid—"

"But what can a girl in my position do?" she asked wildly.

"Of course there are the police stations with their matrons, but they are not for your kind. Here is my suggestion and you may take it or leave it: Come to my apartment where you can be comfortable for the few hours that are left of the night. When my man comes in the morning, he will press your clothing. In the meantime, you can decide what to do. But of course you will go home."

"I have no home; my father died two weeks ago."

"I am sorry. Will you come?"

The Girl hesitated.

"Remember that this is New York," he resumed. "I presume you have heard lurid tales about us; we are unconventional, but we are quite as righteous as others."

"You are awfully kind. I feel a brute for having dragged you all these miles for nothing."

The Man gave the driver an address and they rocketed down the street. In a few minutes they stood together in the hall of The Man's apartment while he flooded the place with light.

The Girl was surprised at the sumptuousness of her surroundings. Her feet slid through heavy-napped rugs; lights glowed dimly through shades of rose; heavy-scented flowers drugged the air; pictures, insolent of conception, hung between priceless tapestries.

"Better than a police station, what?" smiled her host. "And now, you for that room yonder to get out of your wet clothes. Wait! I will give you a kimono to put on. It is one of my treasures and it once belonged to a court beauty of Japan."

He laid across her arm a soft robe of sapphire blue, its impudent pattern scrolled in dull rose.

"Don't be long," he urged as she turned to the door.

When she reappeared to The Man she had been transformed from a pretty girl to a wonderfully seductive woman. The blue of the robe darkened her eyes; excitement rouged the cheeks that had gone white in her distress. She dimpled at The Man's surprise.

"Where," he demanded sternly, "is the girl who went into that room?"

"Present. Present, and very, very hungry."

"Impudent! Sir here, then. This chair does nicely for a throne. I will go and rustle some food."

In a few seconds she had followed him to the rear of the apartment. "Please let me help," she pleaded: "when I am alone my eyes simply won't stay open and directly I close them I see that fire creeping toward me."

"Nerves! And small wonder. If you ask me, you've been rather brave. Of course you may help. Only, as you value your immortal soul, don't spot that robe."

"I'll be careful," she promised, and he noticed that the strain had left her voice.

It was a cheerful feast. Rain battered at the windows only to emphasize the firelight comfort within. The Man poured some bubbling wine into a glass and handed it to her.

"It is precisely what you need after your experience," he told her, and she drank it all.

A little later she grew drowsy in her throne-like chair.

"Now," he decided, "you are going to bed." But a look of terror filled The Girl's eyes.

"I am afraid," she shuddered. "The wreck! The creeping fire! They haunt me."

Gently The Man led her to a couch, half-supporting her as he rearranged the cushions. Then he lowered her, unresisting, among them, and sat down on the edge of the couch, stroking her slender hands.

"It is all right—quite all right," he soothed. "You are here with me—safe."

"What is it, Hermione?" Barry Randall had just claimed a dance with his widowed sister-in-law at the Dents' ball.

"I have been watching you. At first I thought it was the flame-colored chiffons, but it goes deeper than that. You are shockingly radiant."

"I've wanted to tell you for a week, Barry, but I was waiting for Andrew's letter saying that Diana might come."

"Diana?"

"Diana Leigh—the little distant cousin whom I rounded up on a run-down estate the last time I was South. Andrew is her brother—the oldest of a dozen, I should think. They are orphans and these boys and a pack of noisy dogs have been Diana's only companions. They adore her. If anything should happen to her up here, I think Andrew would come up with his rusty gun to enquire why."

Randall laughed lightly. "You speak as though this is a lion's den. What on earth could happen to her?"

"Things do, you know; broken hearts and things like that."

Randall's face softened and he gave her a swift, warm glance. He had never forgiven his failure to make Hermione happy.

"She is an adorable child, Barry. But, please, I'm afraid it's hands off for you. Your past hasn't exactly qualified you as woman's tutelar angel. I wouldn't wish her pulses to be accelerated by you, you instant wretch!" There is Gilbert Garth looking for me. I don't like that man."

"Who does? When may I see you, sister?"

"Soon, please. Diana comes early next week. Come and help me plan festivities for her."

Diana Leigh reached New York in the twilight of a winter's day and as she drove up-town with Mrs. Randall, she was absorbed by the crowds, the lights, the brilliant windows.

"How good you are!" she breathed, enraptured.

"I wonder," Mrs. Randall returned, her eyes on the girl's lovely face.

"Of course you are. I didn't begin to appreciate it till I saw all this. Andrew disliked giving

it to me. He consented to my coming, I am sure. Do you know, Cousin Hermione, sometimes I suspect a sad chapter in his life."

Hermione smiled at Diana's seriousness.

"Well, I'm here, anyway," the girl chattered on; "I'm here and loving it."

Barry Randall was at the house when the two reached home.

"How like you to be on hand with a welcome!" Hermione said. "Diana, this is my husband's brother; he will claim you for a cousin, but the decision rests with you."

"Then I adopt him instantly," laughed Diana, extolling her slim, brown hand.

During the hour which followed, Hermione felt surprise at Diana's poise. That she was a gentlewoman went without saying, but it scarcely seemed probable that her life could have schooled her in the give-and-take of drawing-room repartee, yet she tossed and parried with ease, though her color rose in the game.

"May he come again soon?" she asked as Randall rose to leave.

Barry runs in and out as his fickle fancy dictates," Hermione replied.

She followed him to the hall, her eyes demanding his verdict.

"She is adorable, sister. Don't let success spoil her; she is certain to have it."

Diana was at the fire when Hermione rejoined her.

"Tired, honey?"

"Not tired, but very much bewildered, Cousin Hermione. I do like Cousin Barry."

"All women do," was Mrs. Randall's reply; "and men, too," she added quickly.

Followed days filled with shopping, fittings, hair dressers and manicures, interspersed with informal luncheons and teas. Like a wise campaigner, Mrs. Randall was doing some preliminary skirmishing before definitely launching Diana upon the social wave.

It all wearied Diana a trifle. It was so different from her accustomed life and she was not quite sure that she cared for the delirium.

Very soon came the night of her formal bow to New York. In all its brilliant past the Randall house had not appeared to better advantage, nor had its mistress.

As for Diana, she was unconsciously alluring, holding eyes weary and sated with beauty. Her heavy dull gold hair made a nimbus for her piquant face; her brown eyes with their topaz highlights asked disconcerting questions; her diaphanous white frock upon which Hermione had spent so much thought, suited her unspoiled beauty.

"She is taking well," Randall assured Mrs. Randall. "But why," he added swiftly, "does she evade me? And she no longer calls me 'cousin'; how have I failed her?"

"Why, I don't know, Barry; she has been rather silent lately. I wonder if she has prodded the sham of our lives; if she sees beneath our masks. We are a rather contemptible lot of pleasure-seekers, you know. Should you care, Barry?"

"I care like the devil to have her think well of me. I am having a dance with her soon."

Dancing, Diana was at her best. "There's nothing of the reluctant-feet business about you tonight, is there?" Randall bantered as they swung to the rhythm of the music.

"Not reluctant, but terribly awkward. I fear, I wish they would stop thinking up new steps till I get caught up."

Diana's remoteness as she coolly thanked him for the gorgeous flowers he had sent her puzzled him and made him rather silent.

"Who is the man who is greeting Cousin Hermione?" Diana suddenly asked.

"That," Randall replied briefly, "is Gilbert Garth, one of the most eligible bachelors in the city."

"So that is Gilbert Garth! And you don't like him; one can tell from your voice. Will you whirl me back to my cousin now, please? Here we are. Thank you, and—good night."

Randall accepted his dismissal, turning away as Garth was presented to Diana, but he was in time to take note of the spark that shot into the man's colorless eyes. Then he went home.

"May I call this afternoon?" Garth was bending over Diana's golden head as the notes of the last dance died.

"No! But I shall be stupid. I am not yet trained to your city pace."

The last guest gone, Diana would have lingered to chat, but Mrs. Randall drove her off to bed without ceremony.

"What would Andrew say to these hours?" she demanded.

"Held growl!" laughed Diana. "I am sure he would like Gilbert Garth, however. He is going to call this afternoon, Cousin Hermione. I like him tremendously; he is so different from the others—the acquisitive, intriguing others."

"Run along, dear."

Holding her soft draperies about her, Diana slowly mounted the staircase. She was very restless, and dawn crept in at the windows before she slept. Her last waking thoughts were for Andrew and Gilbert Garth. Between the two there seemed to be some mysterious association.

Her first dream thoughts were for Barry Randall.

"Now," he decided, "you are going to bed." But a look of terror filled The Girl's eyes.

war had aroused the facile sympathy of society and gayeties were curtailed while unaccustomed fingers fashioned garments for the men in the trenches.

For this purpose Diana spent two mornings a week with the girls of the younger set, listening, pondering, learning.

By no means ignorant of the abstract wickedness in life, she had never dreamed that it could touch her intimately, but, according to these girls, many of the men with whom they all danced freely were unequivocally bad, and the morals of some of the women were not above reprobation.

"How revolting!" The words had slipped out after she had heard a tale about a man with whom she had flirted at a *dansant* the day previous.

"A woman has to take life as she finds it, my dear," a young philosopher offered. "One can't go about with a missionary spirit—not in our set."

They laughed—all but Diana. She felt a spiritual revision for it all. Life's canvas was shifting before her bewildered eyes, and experience was toning in repellent colors.

Unconsciously she tried to adjust her ideals without sacrificing them entirely and in those days she altered subtly. Her face took on a searching expression new to it and her eyes, hitherto so wide and frank, narrowed slightly, as though the sensitive retina had been injured.

She began to speculate about every one with whom she was thrown. She recalled how, at first, her boyish interest in life had been misinterpreted, resulting in mild familiarities which had won her flashing rebuke. She flushed at the remembrance. Had they thought her light? It was then that she became remote. But it added to her desirability. Men relished the challenge.

More than any of the others, she wondered about Barry Randall. Then, on gossip's tongue, came a garbled and exaggerated chapter from his past. She never called him "Cousin Barry" after that.

It was, perhaps, not strange that she looked forward to Gilbert Garth's return to the city with interest, for here was a man, they all admitted it, who had kept his moral head. People derided him and distained him, but to the mind of the girl, that spoke ill of his judges.

When, on the night of the ball, she looked into his colorless

Toughey's Travels and Adventures Abroad

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 8.)

of adobe wall. A deep silence reigned; no one had the spirit to speak. The door finally yielded; they passed through it and instantly received the most delightful surprise of their lives. They stood in a long pergola covered with climbing roses and lined with rows of jars filled with blooming flowers. The opposite end let out on a stretch of lawn shaded with fruit trees and bordered by flower beds. Just to the left of the pergola and facing the lawn was the house. From its wide, brick-paved porch or mirador, as the Mexicans call it, one could look beyond the lawn and flowers to dark masses of fig trees, which with a second pergola at right angles to the first, screened from view the gardener's shack and that part of the grounds planted in vegetables.

"This is Heaven," exclaimed Toughey.

"The only one you will find in Mexico," declared Mrs. Deering, thinking of a Mexican town's unscrupulous meat shops, bakeries and markets; the indifference of its people with regard to contagious diseases; their ignorance of many sanitary measures insisted upon by an American community.

The children were equally wild over the extreme beauty of the place.

"I thought you would like it," said Mrs. Fenner, pleased that they should so unreservedly commend her selection of their summer home, and blissfully ignorant of their first impressions.

At the back of the mirador an archway led to a small patio set about with potted plants after the Mexican fashion, from which a door, properly the front entrance, opened directly into another street. A gate in the garden gave them a third outlet. Some of the rooms, of which there were many, opened into the patio others on the mirador, and a few into the garden. An American bathroom with hot and cold water seemed the best feature of the house, though time revealed that the hot water was more or less a fiction.

"Let's lock all the doors and gates, lose the keys and live here forever," proposed Toughey. Mrs. Deering smiled. After all it was delightful to begin this way. The place with its attractive combination of Spanish beauty and American comfort and taste was the work of its owner, an American woman whose husband had made a good sale of some mining property. Mrs. Fenner admitted, however, that since the wife's gratification of her ideas and fancies there had not been so much money in hand and that her proposition to rent the house for the Deerings had been eagerly accepted. As the servants went with the house they presently made the acquaintance of Chacuna, the cocinera or cook; Juana, the canarista or housegirl; Pablo, the mosa or houseman; Francisco, the gardener and lastly Candelaria, the diminutive kitchen helper. With such a staff of retainers, Toughey and the children were more than ever eager to relieve their mother of the duties of housekeeping, and incidentally to learn to speak Spanish. Under this plan Mrs. Deering proceeded to a leisurely survey of the books in the library, the music on the piano and the unusual variety of flowers in the garden.

For several days there was a noticeable irregularity of meals. Mrs. Deering's coffee was inexplicably halted in the mornings; the midday meal arrived with a lateness hitherto unknown in the household, while marlenda, the Mexican substitute of chocolate and cakes for afternoon tea and designed to be served in the garden about five o'clock, came only with the dark and altogether squeezed out supper.

"Mamma," declared Toughey firmly, "that old saw about being a Roman in Rome is all right to talk about but it doesn't work."

"You mean to say you are going to oppose the Mexican custom," laughed her mother.

"I certainly do. I don't propose to have today's dinner day after tomorrow. Hereafter this house holds to be run after American methods."

"I'd like to bet on you Toughey, but I am afraid I'd lose my money."

"You'll see," said Toughey with a slight lift of her pointed chin.

It now came out that Mrs. Fenner, with benevolent intention, had given the girls a great deal of advice, based upon the idea that it is well for strangers to follow the customs of the people among whom they have come to live. None of the women of Durango, Mexican or foreign, went to market. They sent their servants who did all the buying. "The cook starts for market right after breakfast and gets back a quarter of an hour before an early dinner hour," explained Toughey.

There followed, upon her resolution, a tremendous effort, backed by American pluck and energy and persistence to anticipate, circumvent and reform Mexican customs. But alas, with such partial success that at the end of the summer Toughey admitted that, except when she and the children remained in the kitchen and with their own hands hurried affairs, they were never able to overcome the strangling Mexican idea that "Manana" (tomorrow) or the day after was the best time for doing anything.

Of the market place the Deerings never tired. Through it flowed the life of the people, and there one could buy anything from a saddle to a poll parrot. The poorest peon with perhaps but a centavo could become a purchaser, for melons were sold by the slice, cabbages in small wedges, beans by the handful. So great is the poverty of the lowest classes that many a time Toughey bought a single egg at her doorway, offered by some wretched peon and representing his sole marketable possession. It was not unusual for beggars suffering with smallpox to ask alms on the plea of illness. "And you know they are speaking the truth," Toughey would remark significantly.

At the Plaza, where they frequently went in the evening to hear the band play, the wealthy class was more in evidence, but it never was possible to get entirely away from the misery of the people which seemed present even in the plaintive music of the country. The social center of every Mexican town, it was at the Plaza that the Deerings met many of the American residents of the town and pursued their acquaintance with those who had called. It was here, too, that courtship among the youthful part of the population took place. The process was quite simple, consisting in the beginning of an interchange of languishing glances while the men and girls promenaded around the Plaza in lines facing each other. A bolder step was the offer of a flower. A red one signified love, a white one the desire for a betrothal, whereas a yellow flower declared that love on the part of the donor had ceased. These customs afforded the Deering family considerable entertainment, especially when they were directed toward Toughey and Nan, who was now fourteen and from the Mexican point of view, in the marriage market. Toughey would laugh, go home and write to Roger Hewett, now testing in the business world his natural ability and the practical value of his college training.

As the summer advanced the Deerings yielded more and more to the enervating effects of the climate, but the charm of their surroundings and a certain romantic quality in the life they led, held to the end. One day some cards were brought to Mrs. Deering and when she and Toughey entered their beautiful sala (parlor) where they received visitors they found themselves greeting the portly Mexican lady whose effects had caused such a stir among the customs officials at the border. With her were two velvet-eyed daughters about Toughey's age. Educated in the states these girls proved interesting types evidencing in their lives the influence of American standards and customs. Their acquaintance with Toughey gradually ripened into a kind of intimacy and when their mother extended Toughey an invitation to visit them at

Second Inauguration of President Wilson

By Edna Mary Colman

As this issue goes to press before the inauguration our description is limited strictly to such features as have been definitely planned and arranged for. They will be carried out exactly according to program unless rendered impracticable by stormy weather or prevented by some untoward event. It has been intimated that the most of the public features would be omitted in case of hostilities growing out of our critical relations with Germany.—EDITOR.

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

WOODY WILSON is the first Democrat since Andrew Jackson to succeed himself as President of the United States. This being the second occasion of the kind in the last eighty-five years the Democrats gave lavish expression to their natural elation, by arranging that the ceremonies attend-

Cleindine Studio, Washington, D. C.
MRS. JAMES H. BOOGGS.

ing President Wilson's reinauguration should be as unique and impressive as possible.

Because of the President and Vice-president not being inducted into office for the first time, the festivities lack the element of novelty that always attends the installation of a new Chief Executive and the introducing of a new family to the presidential mansion, especially as when they are strangers to the general public and the residents of the Capital city. However the inaugural committee has worked for weeks in revising features and elaborating the details to make this the most original and magnificent spectacle of its kind that has regaled the throngs that gather in ever increasing numbers to witness each successive inauguration, for this inaugural will go down in history distinguished for

tions passed in the closing hours of Congress. The President will be escorted by a picked troop of the 2nd, U. S. Cavalry instead of the New Jersey militia regiment of last inauguration. The President made this choice, taking United States Troops in preference to the militia from his own state because his selection of an escort this time was made while he belonged to the Federal Government instead of being a State official or a private citizen.

Vice President Marshall's carriage, drawn by four horses, is to be escorted by the Black Horse Cavalry Troop of Culver Military Institute and the Culver Cadets. Inaugural Chairman Robert N. Harper, whose carriage will come next, with Col. W. H. Harts, the President's aide, and members of the Senate and House Inaugural Committee, will have an escort of mounted hunters.

The great event of the day will be the ceremony at the Capitol conducted much the same as on previous like occasions in recent years. In this case the oath is to be administered by Chief Justice White. Vice President Marshall again takes the oath and delivers his address in the Senate Chamber in the presence of all of the dignitaries and officials of the government and foreign representatives and then the assembly with the President goes to the east portico where the oath is administered to the head of the nation to be followed immediately by the inaugural address. Upon this occasion it is planned to permit the general public to draw near and to see and hear the President give his address at close range instead of having to view this part of the program over the heads and shoulders of the great concourse of military that has heretofore filled all of the space around the stand. The President decided that the military should give place to the people—a radical departure from the methods of bygone days and another niche in his record of precedent smashing. (In the event of present strained relations with Germany becoming more acute it may be deemed prudent to interpose the military as a precaution for the personal safety of the President.—EDITOR.)

Contrary to ancient precepts, both Mrs. Wilson and Mrs. Marshall are to ride in the carriages with their respective husbands. True Mrs. Taft rode with her husband on the return journey from the Capitol, but never before has the wife of a Vice President taken part thus in the triumphant procession. Mrs. Marshall, as everyone knows is the Vice President's campaign partner, for she has traveled with him on all of his campaign tours, as well as every time he has stumped his state and the old wiseacres claim that Mrs. Marshall's tact and knack of winning the friendship of the rural women put many a ballot in the box for her husband.

In planning the arrangement of this parade, the committee sought to work it out as a beautifully balanced picture that would hold its place for all time in the memory of those who should see it.

To insure its harmonious blending Inaugural Chairman Harper secured the services of an artist on parades, pageants, etc., and every unit and division was carefully considered and determined from several standpoints so that the whole procession should be perfect from an artistic point of view. Hence the vast display of military that usually predominates in these events was cut down so that the two grand divisions, the military and civic, will bear more evenly balanced proportions. In the military will be seen as usual detachments representing all branches of the army and navy and so placed as to give the spectators a continuous passing picture of the types of the fighting forces of the United States.

In the civic division, also, patriotic clubs, societies and associations representing various arts, crafts and industries of the nation were shifted about in the planning until just their most appropriate setting was artistically adjusted.

Of all of the notable innovations, that have made their appearance in this year's pageant the most striking and significantly impressive is the presence of a regular woman's section comprised of several thousand women of all persuasions, sects and beliefs, for it was the boast of Mrs. Boggs, the chairman of this section and the first woman

Prettier than ever are the styles this Spring and they're all here waiting your selection. Smart up-to-date models charming in design, splendid in material and workmanship. Dainty lingerie, stylish footwear, stunning new millinery. Send for our Catalog 93F—You'll be delighted with the big saving you will experience on your Spring purchases if you send us your orders.

No. 837. Popular Semi-fitted Coat Middy made of good wearing white washable linene. Large sailor collar, patch pockets. Collar, cuffs, pockets, down front and around bottom trimmed with Copenhagen blue and white stripe or pink and white stripe. Sizes 14, 16 & 18 yrs. Women 34 to 44 bust. Price .55c

We Pay Postage

Boston Store Chicago

TATTING BOOK GIVEN

Contains many new and beautiful designs for Tatting. To introduce TEXAZILK, our new hand-woven, mercerized cotton, for tatting, knitting, crocheting, etc. Mail-order book work—we will mail this Book Free and Postpaid to any lady sending us only 10c, airmail or stamp, for two full-size sample books.

(51) TEXAZILK
comes in size 70 only, in white, black, medium green, rose, cream, light blue, pale blue, etc. Tatting Book clearly illustrated so designs may be copied by anyone. COLLINGBOURNE MILLS, Dept. 5150, ELGIN, ILLINOIS

Sew Your Seams With Collingbourne's Bassine

PLANS NORTH POLE DASH.—Captain Roald Amundsen has written a friend at Seattle that he will come to Seattle this summer and construct a one-hundred-ton schooner for a dash to the North Pole.

FIRST ICELAND BOAT ARRIVES.—The Gull Forn, a steamer of 880 tons, owned by the Icelandic Steamship Co., and flying the Danish flag, arrived at New York harbor recently, with a cargo of herring. This little steamer is said to be the first to come from that country since the time of Leif the Lucky. The prevailing high prices for foods of all sorts have brought great prosperity to the island.

Larkin Co. Dept. Ct.-317, Buffalo, New York
Tell me about the Larkin Easy Payment Plan and send the Catalog describing the instruments we checked.
Name _____
P. O. _____
State _____
St. or R. D. _____
Addr. _____

TODAY MAIL THIS COUPON

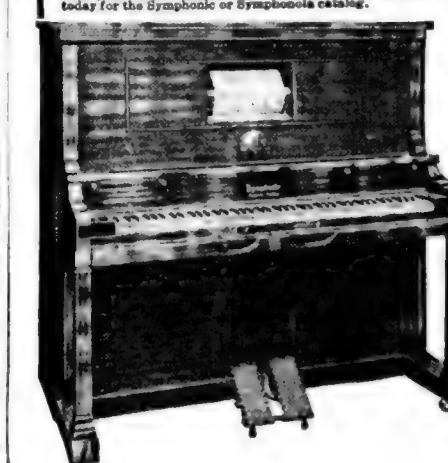
This brings all the interesting details of the Larkin Easy Payment Plan which places in your home soon your choice of three musical instruments at the "special" Introductory Factory-to-Family price.

Name _____
P. O. _____
State _____
St. or R. D. _____
Addr. _____

Phone _____ Player Piano _____ Symphonola _____

On Easy Payments—1 to 4 Years' Time

Two million other customers find it profitable to deal the Larkin Factory-to-Family way. Let us show you how our plan saves you much money on these sweet-toned instruments. We will mail you our catalog and our extremely easy monthly payment plan. From the moment you make your first payment until the last, the Larkin offer protects you. Let us tell you how. Be sure to send the coupon today for the Symphonie or Symphonola catalog.

Photo Copyright by G. V. Buck
PRESIDENT AND MRS. WILSON—YOU WOULD KNOW THEM ANYWHERE.

Its innovations, fate and circumstance have aided in the novelty producing, for this is the fourth time that the fourth of March, inauguration day has fallen upon Sunday, which puts the formal ceremony on Monday, the fifth, though the President will take the oath of office privately at the White House on Sunday.

The presidential party with Gen. Scott as marshal will leave the White House promptly at eleven o'clock instead of at ten as has been the custom heretofore, for Congress will not be in session and therefore the President will not have to spend the last hour of his old administration in his private office in the Senate side of the Capitol signing belated bills and resolu-

tions passed in the closing hours of Congress. The President will be escorted by a picked troop of the 2nd, U. S. Cavalry instead of the New Jersey militia regiment of last inauguration. The President made this choice, taking United States Troops in preference to the militia from his own state because his selection of an escort this time was made while he belonged to the Federal Government instead of being a State official or a private citizen.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 46.)

The Pretty Girls' Club

Conducted by Katherine Booth

That Freckled Nose

THE time of freckles is approaching, when we can scarcely poke our noses out of doors without old Sol turning his burning glass upon us and producing a sprinkling of objectionable brown spots which we later sigh over before our mirrors.

Of course all my girls will be writing me: "Oh, what shall I do for freckles?" as I am taking Time by the forelock and telling all of you right now, girls, that the best way to get rid of freckles is not to have them! Freckles are really very hard to remove, for they are spots of pigment beneath the skin, and the skin has to be peeled off to dispose of them. After that is done, the new skin is sensitive and, of course, apt to freckle easily, so with one crop just



DO NOT SIT ON THE BATHING BEACH BAREHEADED, out of the way, another may follow close on its heels.

You want to start in the early spring to prevent any freckles appearing. To do this, you must protect the skin from the glaring sun or intense heat. Never wear a narrow-brimmed hat or go bareheaded in the summer-time. Neither is a lace hat any protection, for the sun beats right through. Therefore, if you value a freckled nose, choose large hats. If you go motoring, and a big hat is not feasible, wear a motoring bonnet with a visor or front brim, and a large chiffon veil.

At all times rub all the cold cream your skin will absorb into your face before going outdoors (and it will take a lot, if well rubbed in). Wipe softly with a pad of absorbent cotton, then dust generously with powder, and go over skin softly again with a fresh cotton pad. By the way, keep a bag or glass jar of cotton pads on your dresser.

If you swim, there is little hope of escaping freckles, although some of the wide-brimmed bathing hats which fit close down around the head and shade face and neck, help a little. Be careful to use quantities of cold cream and powder before going into the water and immediately after coming out.

The moment a freckle appears, mix some glycerine and lemon juice, half and half, and bathe the entire face with it, at night, letting it dry in. Keep up every night until the outer skin begins to peel on little flakes. Then stop and rub in cold cream.

For severe freckles, rub lemon juice into a teaspoonful of dry mustard, then add a tea-spoonful of oil of sweet almonds. Use a new maulilage brush or small paint brush and dab the paste on each freckle at night. The skin will soon begin to feel warm, then wash off face and rub in some cold cream. Keep up for a few days, and the skin will peel off exactly as if you had been sunburned. If you leave the paste on too long it will raise blisters or leave a scar. Be careful, also, not to get it in or near the eyes; and wash it off very thoroughly before using the cold cream.

If you have been exposed to a very hot sun, and fear your skin has suffered damage, a good idea, the moment you reach home, is to get a pitcher or bowl of very hot water and four Turkish wash-cloths. Put all the four cloths in the hot water. Lie down, wring out one cloth and fold over upper part of face to tip of nose, pressing down clear to nose. Wring out a second cloth, and fold over lower part of face just below nostrils. As soon as these begin to cool, replace with the two hot cloths and put the first ones to soak again. Keep getting fresh hot water as fast as it cools at all. Keep this up for fifteen to twenty minutes, and it will usually prevent sunburn, tan or freckles from the over exposure you have just suffered. This treatment must, of course, be taken the moment you come in from being in the sun.

Answers to Questions

B. B.—You can gain in weight by eating the kinds of foods that produce fat—potatoes, boiled or baked but not fried, rice, macaroni, white bread and butter, cereals with plenty of cream, and by drinking milk. Eat only at meals, and chew your food thoroughly, get lots of outdoor exercise, and plenty of sleep, and of course always have fresh air in your room at night. See that the eliminative functions of the body are in order daily; you can help this by following the advice I am constantly giving—to drink eight to ten glasses of water daily. In the last issue of COMFORT I gave directions to one of our Pretty Girls about caring for her nails—follow those directions, and you will be surprised at how good-looking your nails will become.

Marie.—For the bad case of dandruff, shampoo the head at once, first going over the entire scalp with olive oil the night before and tying the head up in a towel to avoid soiling the bed-clothes. When you shampoo the next day, following the directions given so many times in these columns, the oil will help to rid the scalp of dandruff. Thereafter, you must not only be careful to wash it once in three weeks, but you must brush the hair gently every night before going to bed one hundred strokes, and you must on no account go to bed with it done up. Either let it hang loose, or braid it very loosely indeed. Do not put water on the hair when brushing it, ever. Look to your general health, for if you are under weight and not very strong, your hair is being affected by your general condition. Make up your mind to get plenty of sleep, to eat sensible foods, to drink quantities of water, and to cut out coffee and tea—not more than one cup a day, should you drink for the time being.

Mrs. W. W. T.—The Vaucaire bust tonic is harmless. The formula is as follows:

To Develop the Bust

Liquid extract of gallego (goat's rue), ten grams; lacto-phosphate of lime, ten grams; tincture of fenugreen, ten grams; simple syrup, one hundred grams. Be sure that you use a reliable druggist, so that the gallego is perfectly fresh. The amount to use is two spoonfuls in water before every meal. I think a better plan is to exercise—arm exercises—and to look to the general health. Gentle massage will do a great deal for the bust. Rub around and around, following the outline of the bust, and being very careful not to press too firmly.

Pansy.—You could afford to weigh fifteen or twenty pounds more, since you are five feet eight and one half inches tall; yet, if your bones are small, your present weight of one hundred and thirty is not very bad. As to your slim bust, if you are only nineteen, that will probably fill out. You can assist it to do so by exercising daily—all the arm exercises so frequently given in these columns. There are pulley exercises which fasten to the wall which are excellent to develop the chest and arms—which, in turn, produces a larger bust. Swimming or rowing or tennis or other active outdoor sports help to develop the upper part of the figure, besides being excellent for the general health. The milk diet would add pounds to your weight and without doubt increase your bust measurement, as well, in three or four weeks. The pores of the skin on the nose are full of white matter because your skin is evidently sluggish and is not sufficiently stimulated to throw off the secretions. Be sure to take a complete body bath daily, and rub the skin briskly—the face with a soft towel, the rest of the body with the ordinary Turkish bath towel. This incites the little pores to do their duty. Invest, also, in a complexion brush, camel's hair—and use it to scrub the face every night. That is all your facial skin needs.

V. S.—I do not quite understand how you have been using the peroxide. You say you put it on "one night and a cloth wet." Do you mean you wet a cloth with it and laid it over the skin? Just dampen the hairy spot with the peroxide one night, and with ammonia the next night. You say your skin is turning yellow—perhaps you have been using too much peroxide, though that would ordinarily bleach the skin. Probably the reason for the yellowness of the skin lies in what you have been eating—perhaps too many sweets, too much butter or fat meat. Cut down a little on sweets for a time, take the juice of half a lemon in a glass of cool water half an hour before breakfast, and eat grapefruit or oranges every morning for breakfast. Then drink plenty of water, and take some of the exercises for the bowels which I have given in these columns. I think you will find the yellow skin promptly disappear.

Mrs. C. T. S.—I am sorry it is against the rules of this department to answer letters by mail, or I should have been glad to write you. If you are only five feet two inches high, one hundred and ninety-five pounds is almost seventy pounds too much. You have some work ahead of you! The first thing you should do is to alter your diet, for nothing in the world can reduce you while you are eating any foods that produce fat. Therefore you must cut out sweet things, starchily things, fat things; this means that you must not eat potatoes, rice, macaroni, cereals, cream, milk, butter, bacon, salt pork, or other fat meat, gravy, puddings, cakes, candies, preserves, etc. You think, I presume, that this sounds dreadfully hard, but it isn't for there are plenty of foods that you can eat. For instance, for breakfast you can eat a grapefruit or an orange, some soft-boiled eggs or some salt fish (broti; I am not certain, for instance, but not creamed codfish, because you must avoid the foods which are cooked with cream sauces). You can eat, for dinner, lean meat of any kind, spinach, string beans, peas, onions, celery, lettuce, asparagus, turnips, cabbage (either boiled or as cold slaw), cauliflower, etc. You must put scarcely any butter in your vegetables. Avoid soups, and do not drink at your meals. You can eat, for dessert, sliced or shredded pine-apple, sliced oranges, grapes, melons, any of the berries (without cream or sugar), but nothing sweet. If you will stick to this diet (cutting out breads) for a few weeks, you will find, on weighing at the end of that time, that you have lost several pounds. You must not eat between meals, and should eat only three times a day and at regular hours. The Epsom salts reducing paste can be used in addition. To make this, take half a pound of Epsom salts and dissolve in a pint of rain-water. Shave one and a half bars of white kitchen soap and add to a quart of boiling water on the stove. Let stand over the flame until entirely dissolved. Then, partially cool, and beat in the Epsom salts solution. Massage into the portions of the body you desire to reduce, at night, and let dry in. In the morning, wash off with tepid water, then dash on cold water. You should take exercise every day of your life—fifteen minutes of bedroom exercises in your nightgown or kimono, then at least half an hour outdoors every day.

Mrs. F. R.—See answer to Mrs. C. T. S. about personal letters. I am glad you are taking the milk diet. You are drinking the right amount, and while it does, of course, make you feel "full," that is the way to produce results. For your height, five feet four, one hundred and thirty-five pounds would not be too much to weigh. Stick to the diet, and let me know how you get along.

Miss E. Z.—The way to fill out your neck is to build up your entire body, for you weigh forty-five pounds too little! Start right in to build up, and soon your neck will take care of itself. If you would go on the milk diet, according to the directions so

given, the moment a freckle appears, mix some glycerine and lemon juice, half and half, and bathe the entire face with it, at night, letting it dry in. Keep up every night until the outer skin begins to peel on little flakes. Then stop and rub in cold cream.

For severe freckles, rub lemon juice into a teaspoonful of dry mustard, then add a tea-spoonful of oil of sweet almonds. Use a new maulilage brush or small paint brush and dab the paste on each freckle at night. The skin will soon begin to feel warm, then wash off face and rub in some cold cream. Keep up for a few days, and the skin will peel off exactly as if you had been sunburned. If you leave the paste on too long it will raise blisters or leave a scar. Be careful, also, not to get it in or near the eyes; and wash it off very thoroughly before using the cold cream.

If you have been exposed to a very hot sun, and fear your skin has suffered damage, a good idea, the moment you reach home, is to get a pitcher or bowl of very hot water and four Turkish wash-cloths. Put all the four cloths in the hot water. Lie down, wring out one cloth and fold over upper part of face to tip of nose, pressing down clear to nose. Wring out a second cloth, and fold over lower part of face just below nostrils. As soon as these begin to cool, replace with the two hot cloths and put the first ones to soak again. Keep getting fresh hot water as fast as it cools at all. Keep this up for fifteen to twenty minutes, and it will usually prevent sunburn, tan or freckles from the over exposure you have just suffered. This treatment must, of course, be taken the moment you come in from being in the sun.

A FACE BATH OF GLYCERINE AND LEMON JUICE WILL GET RID OF NEW FRECKLES.

often printed in these columns, you could add from one to three pounds in weight each week. The reason you get constipated and "sick at your stomach" when you are drinking milk is, first, because you are probably taking it along with solid food, and, second, because your stomach is out of order and needs to be "sick" before it gets well. Just drop all solid food for a time, it would be willing to wager that you have been eating lots of ham and salt pork and other salt meats, very little fruit, and plenty of constipating vegetables like potatoes.) Drink a glass and a half of milk (cool, not cold) every hour for eight times a day, chewing each mouthful before swallowing, the object of this being to mix the saliva with it and so help digest it before it reaches the stomach. Drink two glasses of hot water on rising and often—minutes later eat half a dozen prunes that have been soaked in a tumbler of water over night. Drink the prune juice also. Twenty minutes later begin your milk. Between your last "dose" at night and going to bed drink two glasses of hot water, at the same time putting the prunes to soak. If your bowels do not move freely, take a little laxative pill (you can buy a small bottle from your druggist for thirty-five or fifty cents) at night, and if you take the prunes as directed, the water and "chew" the milk. I do not think you will have any trouble. For two days before you start on the milk diet, drink eight to ten glasses of water a day, and eat no meat or potatoes; eat instead fruit, such as oranges or grapefruit, vegetables such as string beans, peas, asparagus, onions, spinach and take soup. Stop all coffee and tea, and drink nothing with your meals those two days. Take a laxative

pill the night before you begin on the milk diet. I shall be interested to know how rapidly you gain. When you are through with the milk diet, be careful of your food. You should eat fat-building foods—for breakfast, cereals and cream, fresh fruit, soft-boiled eggs. You can eat baked apples or baked pears instead of fresh fruits; or you can always eat raw apples. For your dinner you can get eat baked or boiled potatoes, any vegetables you want, especially those fixed with a creamed sauce, and you can eat any roasted or broiled fresh meat, although pork and veal are hard to digest. Fish is good for you, eggs in any form so long as they are not hard. Eat plenty of bread, cream or everything that will take cream, and do not drink tea or coffee. In addition, remember to drink eight to ten glasses of water a day, between meals but not at the table. Chew every particle of food until it is fluid before swallowing.

Miss S. McG.—The peroxide and ammonia treatment for superfluous hair is good—dampen one day with peroxide, the next with ammonia. It takes quite a long time, but the peroxide bleaches the hair and the ammonia, in time, kills the roots and the hair will dry up and fall out.

Paden City.—My, but you have a lot of problems, haven't you? but some of them I should not worry about. You say you have used soda in the water with which you shampooed your hair, and it has turned it light, white eyebrows and eyes are black, and you are chagrined! Well, stop using the soda, and brush the hair religiously every night for one hundred strokes. In time your hair will probably acquire a little darker color. Do not attempt to dye it—you would be just as discouraged over that result as you are over having taken somebody's advice as to how to make it fluffy. To remove pimples, you must see that the bowels move very freely at least once a day. Make a habit of attempting this every morning before breakfast or half an hour afterward, and every night just before going to bed. Never fail to try, and in time you will form a habit. Stop eating sweets, candies, cakes, pies and rich desserts and gravies. Eat plenty of fruits and drink eight to ten glasses of water a day. The way to get rid of a pimple is through the stomach! To make the eyelashes long, keep the body in good condition so the blood is rich and the hair is well nourished. Then anoint the lids—just the very edge—at night, with warm olive oil. To make your cheeks red, do the same things I tell you for getting rid of pimples, and in addition exercise fifteen minutes night and morning in your bedroom, and get at least a half-hour's walk each day, just as brisk as can be, and besides, play tennis, basket ball, swim, row, or do any other athletic thing that is possible. Sleep with your window thrown as high as it will go. You can't change the size of your eyes, my dear, but you can make them clear and healthy looking by following the above advice, and that makes them seem larger. Your liver spot is probably the result of eating too many sweets, too much fat meat. It will yield to the same treatment as the pimples. See my breakfast suggestions to "V. S." The Persians call eyebrows which meet, "the bridge of love," considering them most beautiful, but if you do not like yours, get a pair of tweezers at the druggist's, and pull them out carefully one by one. Catch with the tweezers close to the roots. They will come back and you have to do this over again every little while. "A clear smooth complexion?" You get this by the same route which dispenses of pimples and liver spots! Take a body bath daily, of course, and rub the skin well. Use soapy water on the face only at night, and always rinse it off many times. In the daytime, use tepid water, and dash cold water on at last to close the pores. You can keep small bags, about two inches by three, half filled with rolled oats, and made of cheese-cloth, on your dresser, and use one of these as a washcloth in the daytime, taking a fresh one every day. Dip it quickly in the water, then wash the face with it. It will leave a little powdery substance on the face; pat the skin dry but do not rub. This cleanses as well as soap, and does not roughen the skin but leaves it white and smooth. You want your hair to be curly "in front." Well, you might do it up on kid curlers at night. But plain hair is very fashionable at present, and if you shampoo your hair once in two or three weeks, and brush it every night as I have directed, it will soon look nicely worn plain. As for freckles, here is a formula to use, which is simple and cheap, as you request: Three table-spoonfuls of lemon juice and three of glycerine. Shake together, and every night dampen freckles with it, letting it dry on.

Address all letters containing questions to KATHERINE BOOTH, care COMFORT, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Trees That Kill, Trees That Rain and Trees That Produce Bread and Butter

By C. L. Chapman

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

AN Australian naturalist has recently found some interesting facts concerning the really marvelous eccentricities of different trees in distant lands: in the West Indies, the Canary Islands, in Arabia, and in the Island of Madagascar.

On one of the Canary Islands there is a tree which dispenses from its branches actual rain to such an extent that a cistern placed at its base is never unfilled. This tree grows on one of the driest islands, through which no water ever flows. The branches of the trees are a cloud that changes into moisture frequently and sheds clear water.

In Arabia there is the Insane or historical tree, so named from the fact that all who eat of its seeds are affected as if they had taken an overdose of laughing gas. It is not a large tree, seldom growing over six feet high. The seeds have a sweet, sickish taste and a decidedly unpleasant odor. As soon, however, as they have been pounded up and swallowed the user shows an extreme hilarity along with wild dancing, singing, and utter extravagance of language and motion. It is claimed that no other drug in the world has a similar effect.

In contrast with this silly tree is the ferocious man-eating tree of Madagascar. It is from seven to ten feet high and something like a grape vine in shape, with rough, ugly tendrils stretching out in all directions. The trunk is black and hard as stone.

At the top of the tree are six palpi, six feet high, that rear straight up and twine and hump about incessantly. There is a cup also at the top which contains a clear, appetizing fluid. But alas for him who drinks it. He becomes peculiarly crazed and unable to get down. Then it is that the whirling palpi twine themselves slowly but surely about the helpless man until life is gone. This species of tree is naturally avoided as a deadly serpent would be, and the natives consider that it is actually alive and possessed of an evil and terrible spirit.

In South America there is a most convenient milk-producing tree which the natives take advantage for the feeding of their children. By boiling a hole in its trunk a clear sweet cream emerges which is both healthful and delicious.

In the same class with this practical tree is one in Africa which produces an excellent butter and another one in Ceylon which gives forth bread. This bread is in the form of a fruit, which when baked, is cut and eaten like our own bread. It has a somewhat similar taste.

A little different in variety of product, but just as useful is a tree in the West Indies, the bark of which resembles an exquisite filmy lace. It can be stretched out and is worn by native women of fashion and position.

In Guinea there is another tree which yields a peculiar kind of fruit—a huge fruit resembling cannon balls in size and shape and which makes a trembling noise when it pops.

Perhaps the most productive of all trees is the carambola tree, similar to the palm which flourishes along the Rio Grande. When it is young it produces vinegar, while the roots have a taste something like sarsaparilla. The trunk gives out a fiber and also a flower. The branches give forth nuts which when roasted can be used as coffee. The wood of the tree is serviceable to make musical instruments. Lastly there is a wax extracted from it that is used to make candles.



Exquisite Beauty Easy to Attain

By Miss Valeska Suratt

The Charming Actress Whose Self-Made Beauty has Become World Famous

BEAUTY never before thought possible is within the reach of thousands of women who will take the trouble to use the formulas I give here. It is necessary for the user to mix the formulas herself—in this way she is certain of results and knows she is obtaining the proper materials.

Wrinkles

A difference of ten years in appearance may be produced in a short time with pleasing results, ou deep wrinkles, furrows, light wrinkles, crow's feet, and lines of age, giving a girlish freshness, even in women of middle age and past. Get two ounces of eptol from your druggist: it will cost about fifty cents. Mix with half pint of water and two tablespoonsfuls of glycerine. It will not grow hair.

A Lily-Pure Complexion

Instead of spending months using cosmetics trying to beautify your skin, use the following formula, and every freckle, red spot, blemish and muddiness will soon give way to pinky-whiteness and purity that rival the petals of a rose. Get one ounce of zintone from your druggist, it will cost about fifty cents—mix with a pint of water and two tablespoonsfuls of glycerine and apply as a cream.

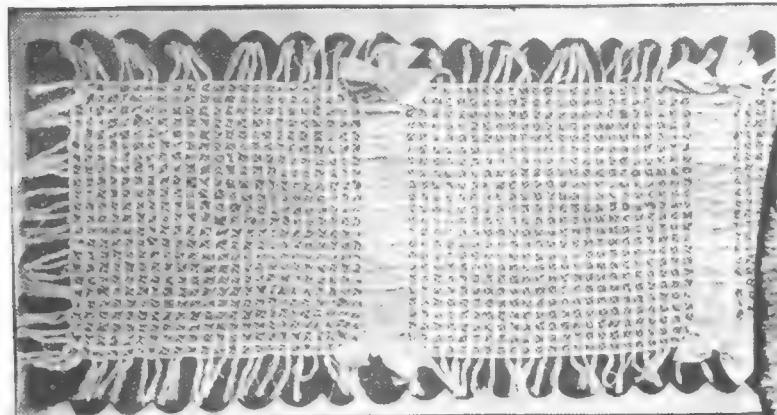
To Obtain Beautiful Hair

I am proud to say I am known as the only woman on the American stage who wears no switches, puffs, wool rolls or other make-shifts. You may have a wealth of hair, too, if you will get one ounce of beta-quinol from your druggist, costing not more than fifty cents, and mix it with eight ounces of alcohol and eight ounces of water or with a pint of bay rum instead of the water and alcohol. It forces hair to grow in a remarkable way, stops hair from falling.

Healthy Scalp Necessary

While using the hair grower mentioned, you should use also a

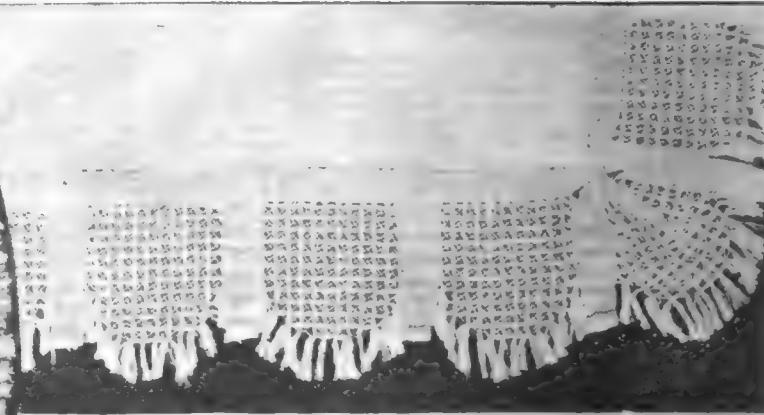
New Ideas for the Household in Tatting



DRESSER SCARF OF THREE WOVEN SQUARES.
By Alma Little. Fig. 1.



HAND BAG. FIG. 3.



LINEN BUREAU COVER EDGED WITH WOVEN SQUARES.
By Mrs. E. S. Foster. Fig. 2.

Handwork for Household Linens

OUR columns this month are devoted especially to various sorts of hand-work for decorating articles for household use.

Table Linen

It is very satisfactory to make dainty covers for any table as dark wood shows up so prettily under lace or eyelet work.

The set for a dining table sent in by Mrs. Winsor is of sheeting linen and looks very choice and pretty even if not elaborately embroidered. This was designed especially for use during the summer months, to save laundry. The large doily practically covers the top of the table and instead of being finished with the usual scallop, has a simple filet edge made as follows.

Filet Edging

Single crochet closely into the linen, being careful to keep the circles as true as possible.

2nd row.—Ch. 6, 1 d. c. in 3rd st., ch. 3, 1 d. c. in next 3rd st., join by slip st. at end of row. Be sure to make an even number of spaces in each first row.

3rd row.—Ch. 6, 1 d. c. on d. c., ch. 3, 1 d. c. on next, repeat, join.

4th row.—Ch. 6, 1 d. c., ch. 3, 1 d. c. sl. st. over 2 spaces, ch. 6, 1 d. c. ch. 3, 1 d. c., sl. st. over 2 spaces, repeat.

5th row.—8 s. c. in each of the spaces which form the squares on the edge and 3 s. c. in of the spaces between.

Irish Lace Centerpiece

BY MRS. NUTTING.

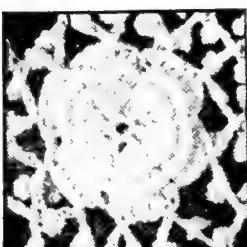
Single crochet closely around the edge of linen center, join.

1st row.—Ch. 6, sl. st. into third stitch to form picot, ch. 6, picot, ch. 3, 1 s. c. in 4th single from starting point, this make 1 p., ch. Repeat around, making last ch. meet first ch., now sl. st. to center of first ch. between 2 p. s. Join each row and sl. st. in this way. Make 7 more rows of p. chs.

Make 15 or more roses or a rose for every 6 picot chs.

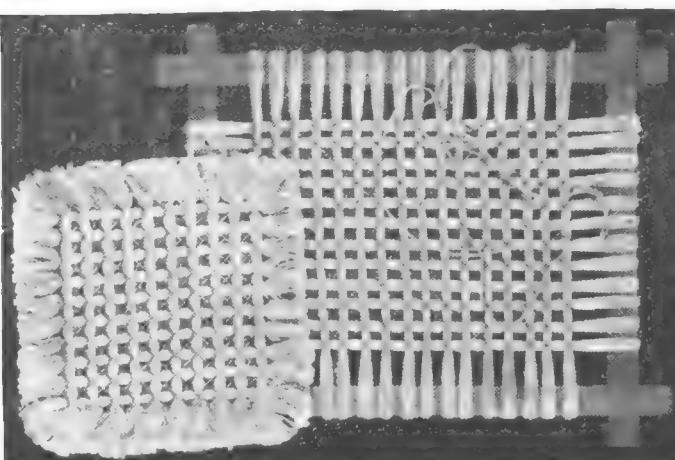
8th row.—Sl. st. to center p. ch., ch. 6, 1 p. ch. 2, 1 sl. st. in center of petal of rose, ch. 6, 1 p., ch. 3, join next p., ch. to center of next petal. Now 4 p. chs. Join next two chs. to second rose, 4 p. chs., repeat.

Make one row of p. chs. around the roses, then complete the rows between the roses by working p. chs. back and forth joining to the chains already worked around the roses. Next one row of chains completely around doily, but making each chain a little larger by working ch. 4 between the 2 p's in each ch.



ROSE USED IN IRISH LACE CENTERPIECE.

forth joining to the chains already worked around the roses. Next one row of chains completely around doily, but making each chain a little larger by working ch. 4 between the 2 p's in each ch.



WOODEN FRAME WITH COTTON WOUND ON IT AND COMPLETED MAT.

Follow this with one row ch. 9, 1 s. c. between picots. Last row, 4 d. c., 1 p., 4 d. c., 1 p., 4 d. c. under each chain 9.

Directions for Roses

Ch. 5, join in ring.

1st round.—Ch. 5, 1 d. c. in ring, ch. 2, 1 d. c., ch. 2, sl. st. to first ch. 5, making 6 spaces in all.

2nd round.—Ch. 1, 5 d. c., 1 s. c. under ch. 2, or first sp. Repeat in each sp. to form first row of petals.

3rd round.—Ch. 5, 1 s. c. under d. c. between the first and second groups of doubles in last round. Repeat making a ch. 5 behind each group of doubles.

4th round.—1 s. c., 7 d. c., 1 s. c. under first ch. 5, repeat under each ch. This forms second row of petals.

5th round.—Ch. 7, 1 s. c. between petals. Repeat 5 times.

6th round.—1 s. c., 9 d. c., 1 s. c. under

each ch. 7, fasten off.
After one has the edge count the number of picot chains in the last row of the lace. Allow 2 p. chs. to fasten to each rose and 6 chs. between them make up number of roses needed and work in.

The several pieces of work which have come in from our readers show conclusively that COMFORT housewives are quick to adopt new ideas to their own particular needs in making their homes as attractive and com-

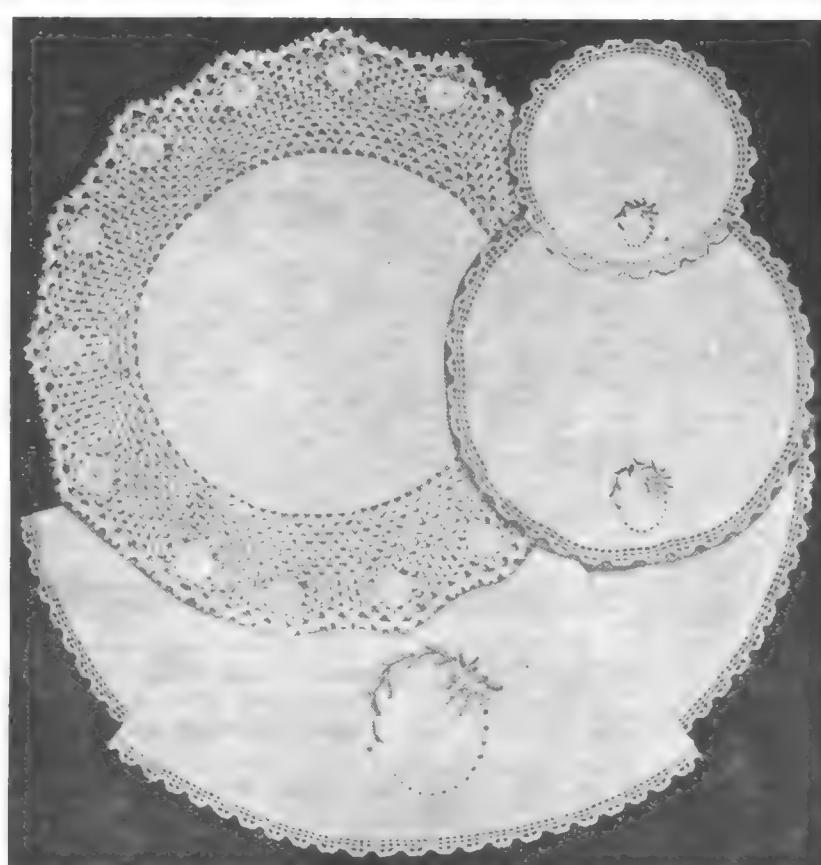
Hand Bag. FIG. 3.

threads in this direction then recross in the opposite direction from corner to corner; this will form a crossing of the knotting threads at each crossing of the mat threads. When the tying is finished cut the mat open with a knife along two edges of the frame; the other two edges can be cut with the scissors. Shake out and even the fringe.

Scarf Fig. 1. To copy this scarf make three square mats the proper size. Cut the threads only on three sides of the two end mats, and on

3rd round.—Ch. 4, 4 s. c. under ch. 5, repeat all around.

4th round.—Ch. 4, 2 s. c., under first ch. 4, 1 s. c. on each of 3 s. c. or 5 singles in all. Ch. 4,



HAND-MADE TABLE LINEN. By Mrs. Winsor and Mrs. Nutting.

fortable as possible. A good illustration of this is the scarf and handbag of tied or woven squares shown at the top of this page.

Directions for doing this particular sort of work appeared in our last September issue and seemed at once to become quite popular. As the work is very simple, does not cause eye strain and its possibilities are so great we are glad to again illustrate the frame and the work in detail.

For the best results use a soft mercerized cotton, the size being determined by the article made. A frame such as is illustrated is necessary. To wind this tie one end securely around one corner of the frame carry the cotton to the first notch on upper side of the frame. Hold the frame by this corner and wind, back and forth to the first notch on the opposite side seven or more times, carry cotton to second notch and wind around the frame, the same number of times, so continue until threads have been wound in each pair of notches on these sides. Carry cotton from last notch around corner to first notch and wind the frame in the opposite direction in the same way. Fasten at the last corner.

Do not wind the cotton tight on the frame, but just so that there is no slack.

Thread a bodkin with white or colored silk—teen. Begin by knotting around the first threads which cross in one corner, tie diagonal-

two sides only of the center mat. Join by tying the looped ends of one mat to the side of the next mat. Run ribbon through these spaces, finish with bows and mount all on a piece of scalloped silk on satin.

Scarf Fig. 2. This linen bureau cover has an edge of smaller mats, with the tying of the lower corner threads omitted, to give a rounded outline, only cut the threads of the lower side of these mats, join as in Fig. 1, sew to edge of hemmed linen allowing an extra mat in each corner as shown, so the work will lie flat. Run ribbons between the mats finishing the ends with a flat loop and end.

Hand Bag Fig. 3. This may be made of two mats of any desired size, line with silk in the usual way. Hot plate mats, small

table covers, or a bedspread may all be made in this way. For a full size bedspread 42 mats 15 inches square will be needed. Use No. 5 mercerized cotton and make mats 16 strands thick. Do not cut sides of mats and join by tying loops to sides of next mat, as in scarf Fig. 1, spread will be seven squares in length by six in width. Fill spaces in corners between squares, by weaving small mats or crossing threads and working in a spider web.

Hot Plate Mats

Either with or without a tablecloth hot plate mats of asbestos are a great convenience or rather a real necessity nowadays.

Our first illustration of a home-made covering for these mats, which can be bought in various sizes and shapes, is of linen cross-stitched with tiny rosebuds. The edge is finished by closely buttonholing and the two thicknesses of linen caught together by outlining closely all around the shape of the asbestos mats. One end is left open and fastens together with snap catches.

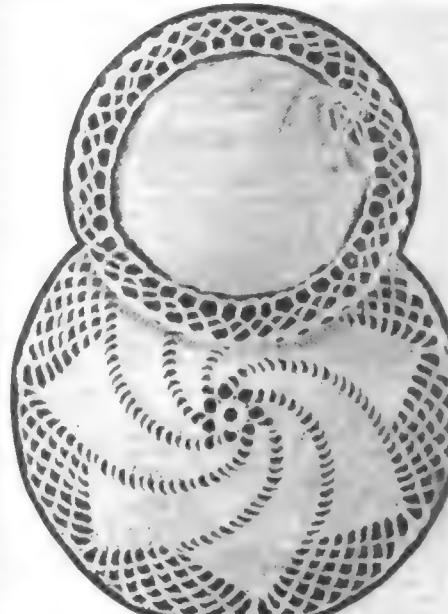
Crocheted Covers

A set of covers for different size mats may be made very easily of a soft mercerized cotton as follows.

Ch. 6, join in ring.

1st round.—21 s. c. in ring.

2nd round.—Ch. 5, 1 s. c. in 3rd st., repeat making 7 chs. 5 in all.



CROCHETED COVERS FOR ROUND MATS.
By Mrs. Foss.

27th round.—7 chs. 4, 4 s. c., repeat 6 times.

28th round.—8 chs. 4, 1 s. c., repeat 6 times.

29th round.—Chs. 4, 1 s. c. between.

30th round.—4 s. c. under each ch. 4.

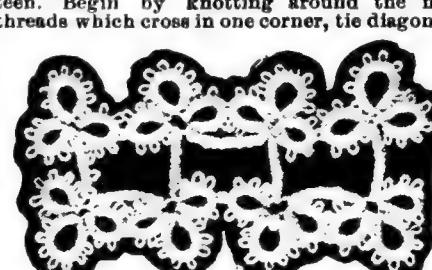
31st round.—Chs. 4, 1 s. c. in every 4th s. c.

32nd round.—Chs. 3, 1 s. c. under chs. 4.

33rd round.—Ch. 5, 1 d. c., ch. 3, 1 d. c., repeat under each ch. 3.

To make smaller mats simply begin to point of spokes of the wheel sooner as in 22nd row.

These mat covers can be made secure by running a crocheted cord in the last row, drawing up closely and tying.



INSERTION. DIRECTIONS ON NEXT PAGE.
FIG. 4.

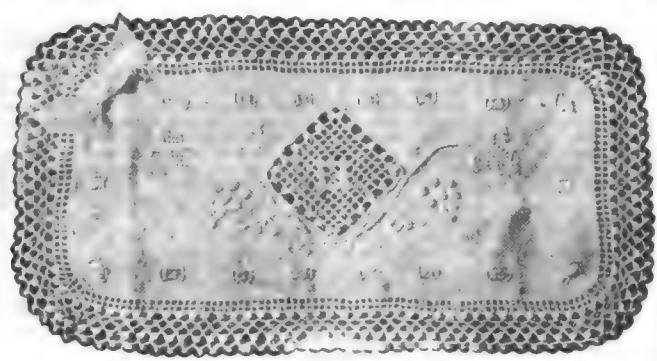
ly across to the opposite corner, knotting on the wrong side as shown in cut. Cross all the

& Crochet=By Comfort Workers

Crocheted Trimmed Cushion Cover

BY GRACIA SHULL.

Pin cushions or cushion covers are always in order for what woman, unless she lives in the South Sea Islands, uses no pins? The cover here shown will surely delight any feminine heart who loves dainty personal belongings. Linen showing a bit of embroidery is made still more



CROCHETED TRIMMED CUSHION COVER.

attractive and practical by the addition of the crocheted motif in the center. For this use rather fine cotton and work as follows: Ch. 36, turn and make 11 spaces, ch. 5, turn. Next 2 rows the same.

4th row.—5 sps., 5 d. c. in next sp. joining first and last d. c. to form a cluster, 5 sps.

5th row.—4 sps., 1 cluster, 1 sp., 1 cluster, 4 sps., ch. 5, turn.

6th row.—3 sps., 1 cluster, 3 sps., 1 cluster, 3 sps., ch. 5, turn.

Now a row like 5th, then one like 4th, 3 rows all sps.

Edge—2 clusters in corners separated by ch. 5, then cluster in every other space with ch. 5 between.

Edging—1 s. c. all around in edge of linen, then 2 rows of sps. making extra ones at the corners by making extra doubles. This gives the necessary fullness. Close the end of each round with a slip st.

3rd row.—Cluster in every other sp. with ch. 5 between.

4th row.—Ch. 6, 1 s. c. under each ch. 5.

5th row.—The same.

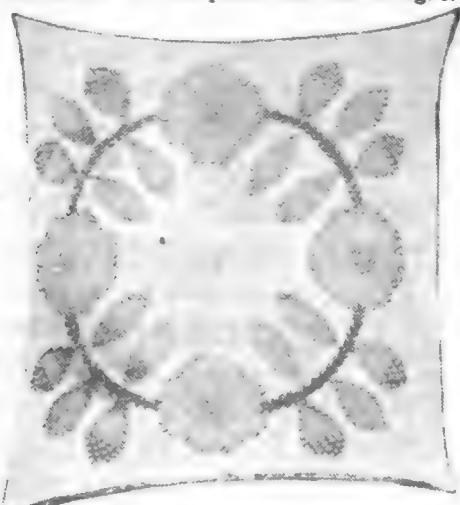
6th row.—Cluster under chs. with ch. 7, form picot, ch. 3, between each.

The front and back of such a cover as this can be laced together with ribbon making it a very easy to slip off to launder.

Cushion Covers

One can hardly be overstocked with a supply of sofa pillow covers for every-day use. These to be serviceable should be made of something substantial and also washable. A fairly coarse linen or crash combines these qualities and is also a material suitable for different sorts of embroidery.

To introduce a little color very attractively and rapidly any rather bold embroidery design, having well defined lines and fairly large spaces can be very easily worked out and a rather Japanese effect obtained, as shown in our illustration of a sofa pillow and also in Fig. 5.



APPLIQUE PATCH PILLOW COVER.

The possibilities of this sort of work are great and quite elaborate effects can be obtained with a minimum amount of work.

To prepare any suitable stamped piece of work to be embroidered in this way, simply draw horizontal lines about a quarter inch apart, across each leaf and flower. Usually the designs are worked out by combining several shades of one color. This gives a very pretty effect. Work each leaf or petal entirely of one shade.

Begin by couching down a thread on all the horizontal lines. Taking a stitch every half or three quarters of an inch with thread of the same shade. Draw all ends through and fasten down on the wrong side.

After these lines are finished with needle and thread, take short quarter inch stitches, below each horizontal line. These stitches should be quite near together, all as nearly the same length as possible and perfectly straight, or just at a right angle to the horizontal lines.

Crochet Edging on Pillow

This narrow edging which is suitable for scarfs, doilies, etc. is made as follows. Make chain the length desired. Turn, 6 s. c., ch. 3 for p., 4 s. c., ch. 12, 1 sl. st. in third single from end. Under ch. 12 work 3 s. c., ch. 3 for p., 7 s. c., ch. 3, 3 s. c., * 5 s. c. in original ch., 1 p., 4 s. c., ch. 12, sl. st. in second ch. work 3 s. c., 1 p., 3 s. c. Repeat from *

8 s. c., 1 p., 4 s. c., ch. 12, turn, 1 s. c. in center finished loop. Turn, 4 s. c., 1 p., 2 s. c., 1 p., 2 s. c., 1 p., 2 s. c. Now under second ch. work 3 s. c., 1 p., 3 s. c. Repeat from *

Applique Patchwork

Another of the recent practical novelties in needlework is the modern adaptation of patch-work as shown in our design on this page.

This square pillow cover is a good example of the effectiveness of this work.

The different motifs of a design are cut from linens or cambrics of color and then these outlines softened by French knots of coarse mercerized cotton.

In this design the large rose like motifs are of light rose linen the centers finished with a group of dark rose French knots surrounded with one row of a lighter shade of French knots, this same shade being used for the knots around the edge of the rose. The narrow circle is of dark green finished with knots of the same shade. All the leaves on the circle are of light green with French knots to match, excepting the two outside leaves of the group of three which are tipped with pink and then quite well covered with knots of the darker pink.

of light green with French knots to match, excepting the two outside leaves of the group of three which are tipped with pink and then quite well covered with knots of the darker pink.

With spool and shuttle make 6 more double stitches. Now make a 7 picoted ring and join it to the ring first made at the second picot.

s. followed by another clover leaf. Proceed in this way until the desired length is completed.

Tatted Beading

This beading is made in two rows. First, make a ring of 7 p. with 2 d. s. between each picot. Then with spool and shuttle make 6 d. s. With shuttle make 5 picoted ring with 2 d. s. between each picot. With spool and shuttle

make 6 more double stitches.

Now make a 7 picoted ring and join it to the ring first made at the second picot.

With spool and shuttle make a scallop of 12 d. s. with a p. in the middle of scallop.

Proceed as in

the beginning, alternating a ring and a scallop. The upper row alternates something as the lower. The thread is fastened to the third picot of the ring, and a 3 p. scallop is made, then make a 5 p. ring, and join to the picot of the scallop in the first row. Make a 4 p. scallop. Fasten the thread to the third p. of the next ring of the first row.

Pointed Medallion

One 7 p. ring, with shuttle and spool 3 p. chain of scallop, with shuttle 1 ring of 2 d. s., 1

join to next p., repeat around, making 8 points in all. Join and break thread. Join thread to center p. of a ring, ch. 9 d. s., small ring same as in last round, ch., repeat all around, join and break thread.

With shuttle make ring 2 d. s., 1 p., 2 d. s., 1 p., 2 d. s., ch. 3 d. s., 1 p., 1 ring of 3 p., joining to last ring, ch. 6 d. s., 1 ring, ch. 6 d. s. with 1 p., repeat all around making every other ch. with a p. and joining every fifth ring to ring in last round. Finish by joining to first ring made and break thread.

4th round.—One 3 p. ring, joining second p. to p. of ch. in last row, ch. 9 d. s., 3 p. ring, ch., ring, join to p. of ch. in last row, ch., ring, repeat all around, join and break thread.

5th round.—3 p. ring, joining to center of ring in last row, ch. 18 d. s. ring, ch., ring joined to rings of last row, repeat, join and break thread.

6th round.—Same as third. Rings 3 p. and every 7th ring joined to ring of last row. Chs. 4 d. s., 1 p., 4 d. s., join and break thread.

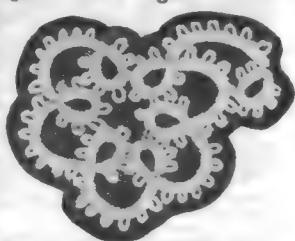
7th round.—Same as 6th excepting chains are only 14 d. s. Join rings to every third ch. in last round.

Edge the frill with simple tatted rings, each 5 d. s., 1 p., 5 d. s., close. Run in elastic and finish with twist of ribbon and full bow in front.

Tatted Edging

This edging is pretty for scarfs, towels, doilies or for any purpose where one wants a little more than the simplest tatted edge.

A shuttle and spool is required for this pattern, with shuttle make 7 p. ring, with spool and shuttle 7 p. scallop, repeat, making rings and scallops alternately, until 6 rings are complete. Join all rings together by picots on either side of the center p. of each ring. After sixth ring, 1 scallop then 7 p. ring, join to center p. of last scallop, 1 scallop, repeat pattern.



TATTED EDGING.

Hot Roll Cover

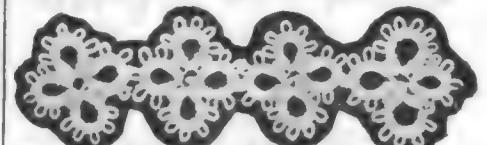


FOR HOT ROLLS. FIG. 5.

Work the same style of embroidery as is shown on sofa pillow. If simple designs are

Tatted Medallion

After completing sixth ring in above edging, make scallop and join to first ring. Insertion may be made by joining medallions.



FOUR-LEAF CLOVER DESIGN.

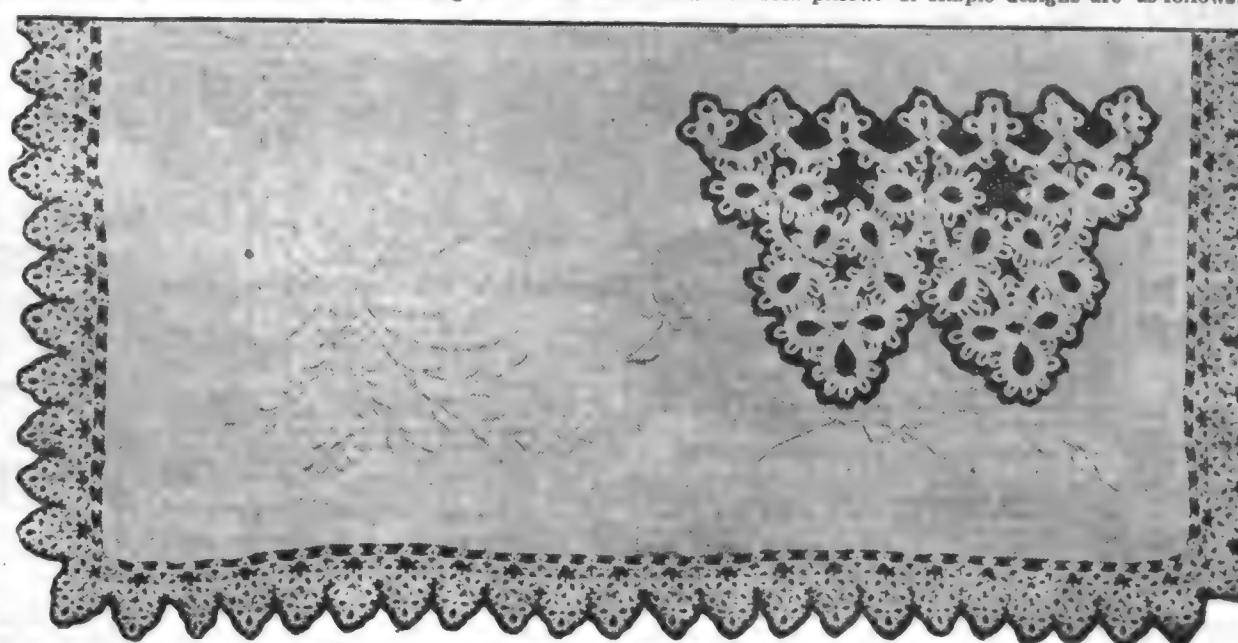
Four-leaf clover designs in very fine thread make a dainty and beautiful trimming for handkerchiefs. The directions for making are as follows: Make each ring with 7 p. with 2 d. s. between each p. and joined together closely at the base of each ring, and at the first picot of each ring. An unbroken thread as long as the strip of tatting, if possible, is carried along on the back of the tatting. This insures even, firm work.

Dresser Scarf

The scarf edged with tatted vandyke points gives one at the first glance the impression of being a much more elaborate and complicated pattern than it really is. The handsome effect being quite easily obtained by working the points first and then adding the top row of rings and scallops.

Begin the points with a 7 p. ring, another 7 p. ring close to the first in opposite direction. A 3 p. scallop, another 7 p. ring joined to the second ring made at the third p. Make a 7 p. ring opposite the last followed by a 3 p. scallop. A clover leaf of two 7 p. rings and one 9 p. ring forms the point. Finish as commenced after the clover leaf is made. Only in reverse order.

Border the points with one row made with spool and shuttle, thus; make a 3 p. ring, followed by 3 p. scallop joined to the top rings of the points at the second picots of the scallops.



DRESSER SCARF EDGED WITH TATTING. By Mrs. F. L. Smith.



Save Your Old Tires

Get 5,000 Miles More Service by "Ballooning" them with Steel Studded Treads the same as European Motorists have been doing for over three years. 50,000 American Motorists have done this in the last 8 months and are saving \$50.00 to \$200. a year in tire expense.

5,000 Miles Without Puncture guarantees you fit with every Durable Steel Studded Tread.

We Deliver Free without cent deposit, prepay extra and charge it to judgment referred to motorists in new territory on first shipment direct from the factory. Mail the coupon below for details.

Be sure and put in your tire sizes.

MAIL TODAY-SAVE THE DISCOUNT

The Colorado Tire & Leather Co.,
399 Tread Bidg., Denver, Colorado. C-9 Transportation Bldg.,
Chicago, Ill. 720-903 Worth bldg., New York City.
Without obligation send me free catalog, copy of guarantee,
sample and booklet "10,000 Miles on One Set of Tires."

Name _____

Address _____

My Tire Sizes are _____

A Woman's Intuition

By Hapsburg Liebe

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

WHEN David Rayne was twenty-four, he owned the controlling interest in a piano factory, and he had climbed to that position through his own efforts. It is not so strange. For generations the Raynes had been captains of the piano-making industry. Then there came adversity that even David Rayne could not overcome, and he went to the wall hard. But he didn't stay down long. Within two more years, he was in a fair way to own the controlling interest in another piano factory.

And now he was about to go down again, and it was all because of the same shrewd and overwhelming forces that had driven him to the wall before. These forces were in the hands of rich old Theodore Hart, a rival piano manufacturer, and they were built on a foundation of vengeance rather than cold-blooded business. Theodore Hart had ruined David Rayne's father and thereby sent him to his death. Still Theodore Hart wasn't satisfied.

David Rayne went to his apartments two hours before the closing of his offices, and changed his business suit for clothing more comfortable. It is warm in New Orleans in June. Then he set out for a fashionable residence section to see Isobel Corinth, his fiancee. He found her in a lawn swing under the magnolias, and sitting opposite her was old Theodore Hart's nephew Albert. The Harts lived next door, in a palace of white brick and granite.

Rayne saw that Isobel was bored. He held back an inclination to wring Hart's neck, bowed and spoke to Isobel.

"Glad you came, David," smiled Isobel. "Sit down."

She moved over, and he sat down beside her. Hart frowned, muttered something that stamped him as a person of bad manners, found his hat and went home.

"Glad he's gone, David," said Isobel. "I tolerate him only because I want to keep peace here at home. He will inherit all his uncle's wealth, and they want me to break off with you and marry him, since your affairs are—er, in bad shape. But I shan't, David. I'd rather marry a goat. His brain would rattle inside a mustard seed. Now, David, honey, I know what you came here to say, and you needn't say it!"

Rayne's sober gray eyes lighted.

"What did I come here to say?"

"This: 'In view of the fact that I seem to be going broke again, Miss Corinth, I feel in honor bound to offer you my liberty,' what you came here to say. I don't want my liberty, David, dear. I'd let you kiss me, if mother wasn't watching us from an up-stairs window. Please act very stiff, Mr. Rayne!"

"But the rows I will have to hoe would be pretty tough for you to share," muttered Rayne. "I'll have to build up all over again, you know—perhaps I'll have to build up all over again several times, Isobel."

"I'll help you," declared Isobel. "Tell me, how does old Hart do it?"

"In every way you can think of. By fair means and by foul means, but always within the law. For instance, he almost duplicates all our patterns, and he sells the instruments for less than it costs to build them. He's worth twenty times what we're worth, and he can afford it, you see. He caused my father's death, and that was the cause of my mother's death, and now he's hounding me. You don't know why? My mother married my father instead of him—that's why!"

"And that's why he never married," murmured Isobel.

"It may be," thoughtfully. "But that didn't make him wicked; it merely brought out the wickedness that was already in him."

Mrs. Corinth came out. She sat down opposite Rayne and his fiancee, chatted gaily for a few minutes, then suggested that her daughter attend to certain pressing little duties. Isobel gave Rayne a glance that was full of meaning, and went to the house. When she had disappeared, Mrs. Corinth turned to Rayne.

"I am sorry, indeed, to hear of your misfortunes," she said. "She had heard of them through Albert Hart. 'And I am sorry,' she went on, 'that I must tell you that your engagement with Isobel is at an end. You will understand, I am sure, Isobel is our only child; we want her to marry a man who can give her what she's always had. I hope you understand, Mr. Rayne."

"Perfectly," said Rayne, and he rose and walked away without another word.

He did not look back until he had reached the street, and then he saw Isobel standing on the old-fashioned second-story veranda. Isobel threw him a kiss.

As he was about to pass the Hart residence, Albert Hart halted him from the lawn.

"Looks like somebody'd handed you a black eye," laughed Hart.

It turned Rayne's blood to fire. A few quick steps took him to a position two yards from Hart. Then he lunged forward and drove his fist to Hart's pink-and-white face.

"Yes, and misery loves company," he growled as he turned toward the street.

Isobel Corinth saw it. She clapped her hands. Hart picked himself up and went toward his uncle's palace of white brick and granite with one hand over a fast-blacking eye.

The crash came, and David Rayne had nothing left. Most of his influential friends deserted him. He was no longer a good fellow at his club. Invitations to dinners and receptions and balls no longer came to him. When he tried to interest capital in the starting of another business, he found that Theodore Hart had placed insurmountable barriers in his way. When he tried to find a position as superintendent of a furniture factory, Hart's hand kept him from it. His healthy brain became sick because of the succeeding disappointments, and he began to lie awake at nights in his cheap bed in a cheap lodging-house and dream dreams of avengement. Finally he decided that he would whip old Theodore Hart as man never was whipped before. Then he decided that he would kill old Theodore Hart. Had not Hart brought about the death of his father and his mother?

But his better self revolted at the idea of killing a man. He put that idea aside. However, he would whip Hart, old as he was, as man never was whipped before. He left his room at dusk, with his coat buttoned to his chin and the rim of his soft black hat drawn low. Half an hour's walking brought him to the palace of white brick and granite, every window of which was lighted.

David Rayne stole across the broad veranda with the steps of a thief, and peered in at the open library window. He saw Theodore Hart sitting at the heavy oaken table; Hart's forearms were crossed on the table, and his iron-gray head lay on his forearms; evidently he was asleep. Rayne went to the front door, opened the screen soundlessly, and soundlessly stole into the library. He seized one of Hart's shoulders and shook him roughly to awaken him. Hart's head turned so that he saw one side of his face—then Rayne stepped back with a startled cry.

Theodore Hart was dead! David Rayne stood there for a full minute, wondering, wondering. It did not occur to him that his presence there would be exceedingly damaging evidence against him. When he came to himself, young Albert Hart and the butler each had him by an arm. Rayne struggled like a madman to free himself, to no avail. He was stronger than either of them, but he was no match for both of them. The servants hurried in, and one of them went to telephone for the police. Another ran for a physician that lived a few doors away.

The neighbors began to gather, and among

them were the Corinths. Isobel, pale and tremulous, walked straight up to David Rayne.

"You didn't do it, did you, David?" she asked.

"No, I didn't do it," answered the white-faced Rayne.

"Don't worry," she whispered to him. "I won't desert you, even if everybody else does. I don't know why you came here, but I know you didn't come to kill a man."

"Isobel!" reproved Mrs. Corinth. Albert would come into his inheritance soon.

"Well, mother?" said Isobel, defiantly.

"You'd better go home, I think."

Isobel gave Rayne a parting glance, turned and left the house. Isobel's father walked up to Albert Hart.

"How did he do it?"

Just then the doctor entered, and Hart didn't answer. The doctor made examinations and found the mark of a blow on the old piano manufacturer's forehead.

"He was struck with some heavy object," said the doctor, wisely.

The police came, and took David Rayne away.

Isobel Corinth slept none that night. The next morning she rose before her mother was awake, and went to see David. He, too, had spent a sleepless night. He was haggard, and his gray eyes told her plainly that he was without hope.

"This is no place for you, Isobel," he said gloomily.

"It's no place for you, either," said Isobel, with a pale smile. "In this terrible accusation that stands against you, you are either the victim of circumstances, or you are the victim of some dark plot. I will see an attorney for you, and I will engage a private detective."

"It will avail nothing," muttered David.

She tried to encourage him, tried to put life into him, but her efforts fell short. When she left him, he was as despondent as he had been when she came. David Rayne had borne a heavy burden.

Isobel returned an hour later with an attorney and a private detective. To these Rayne gave a truthful account of all that had taken place. When the interview was over, and Isobel and her two allies were again on the street, Isobel asked the lawyer:

"What chance has he?"

"No jury would blame him very much, if he had killed Hart," answered the attorney, evasively.

Juries, of course, cannot be governed by personal feeling.

Isobel went home, and heard her mother out. Mrs. Corinth was very angry. Unless Isobel ceased to be concerned about David Rayne's misfortunes, she would be locked in her room.

Two days later Isobel called her detective over the telephone.

"What have you found out?" she wanted to know.

The detective's voice came over the wire regretfully: "There's no hope for Rayne. There is not the least possible doubt that he killed Theodore Hart. Even Rayne's attorney thinks it. I have gone over the ground carefully, I assure you, Rayne will be lucky if he gets off with a sentence of twenty years in the state prison. I'm sorry to tell you this, Miss Corinth. But you'd better know the truth."

Miss Corinth hung up the receiver, went upstairs to her room, sat down and began to turn things over in her mind. She alone, of all the people that knew David Rayne, believed that he was innocent. There is nothing that is stronger, and there is nothing that is finer, than a woman's blind faith in the man she loves. If David went to the state prison for twenty years, Isobel told herself, she would wait for him. For that matter, if he went up for life, she would wait for him.

Mrs. Corinth entered the room.

"Are you still brooding over David Rayne's misfortunes?" she demanded coldly.

Isobel turned her sad face toward the window and made no answer.

"It's very foolish, my dear," said Mrs. Corinth. "Before long Albert Hart will propose marriage. You must not reject him. He is the wealthiest young man in New Orleans."

Still Isobel made no answer.

Time went on, and Albert Hart did propose. Isobel did not reject him. But she asked for a week in which to consider his proposal. She did that to keep peace at home for her.

Albert Hart's widowed mother had come to live in the palace next door, and Isobel's mother had often taken Isobel to see Mrs. Hart. When in the Harts' residence, Isobel had kept her eyes open for some sign that would give her hope for David. Always she watched for that. Nothing escaped her notice, and she weighed everything minutely. Of all the things that she saw and heard there was but one thing that seemed odd. And that was this: Albert Hart kept his eyes constantly on his butler; the butler was kept close; he had not had a single evening off since the death of his former master.

Isobel weighed that as minutely as she weighed everything else. There was a reason for it, of course. The butler, Higgins, was a loose-tongued, nervous fellow. Perhaps young Hart feared

that Higgins, in an incautious moment, would slip an inkling of some secret!

She was sure that was it.

Isobel confided her suspicions to neither Rayne's attorney nor the detective. Instead, she kept her own counsel. She thought long on ways and means by which to find out what it was that the butler knew. After a wholly sleepless night, she fell upon an idea that promised something. The idea soon became a plan that required two confidantes. Isobel employed them.

Mrs. Corinth was to spend the afternoon out, which exactly suited her daughter and her daughter's plan. When Mrs. Corinth had disappeared down the avenue, Isobel held a moment's conversation with her maid, then she went to the telephone and called Mrs. Hart.

"This is Miss Corinth," said Isobel. "Would you mind sending Higgins over with a late novel?"

"Certainly, my dear," said Mrs. Hart.

Higgins came immediately. Isobel met him at the door.

"Here is the book, Miss Corinth," said Higgins.

Isobel didn't take the novel. Her eyes were fastened on Higgins' face, and she appeared to be frightened.

"What's the matter?" she asked suddenly.

"Are you ill?"

"Why—what?" Higgins muttered nervously.

"You're as white as a ghost!" said Isobel.

"White as a ghost!" repeated the butler. He was scared already.

"Yes," said Isobel. She caught him by an arm. "Let me help you into the house, and I'll call in a doctor."

Higgins protested feebly. Isobel led him into the living-room, put him on a couch, and called her maid. The maid came hastily.

"Bring a glass of water—" began Isobel, when the maid interrupted:

"What's the matter with Mr. Higgins? Oh, he's so white!" She was one of Isobel's two confidantes. She hurried for a glass of water.

Higgins stared wide-eyed at Isobel. "I—I'm sick," he groaned. "I must have been p-poisoned!"

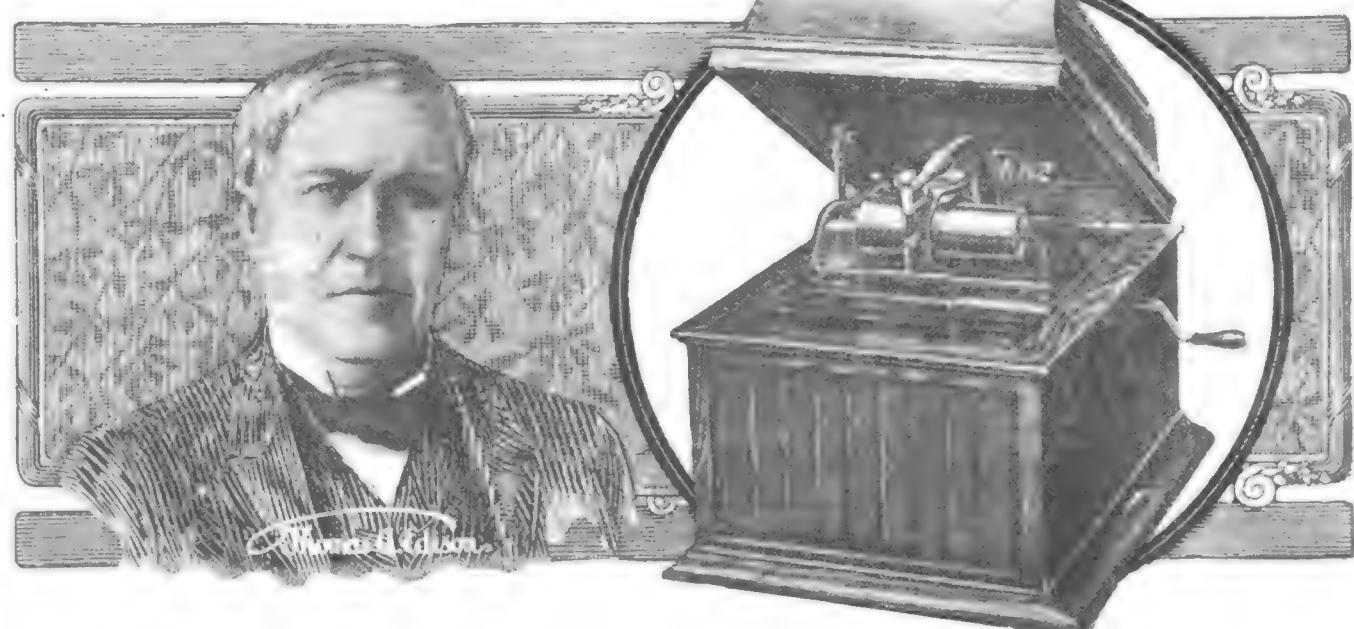
"Perhaps you were," agreed Isobel, as though sadly. "Lie very still, and I'll phone for a doctor."

She ran from the room. When she came back the maid was helping Higgins to the water.

"What's the matter, Miss Isobel?" asked the maid. "What makes him so white? Has he been poisoned?"

"I think so," mumbled Isobel. "Oh," clasping her hands, "will the doctor never come!"

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 38.)



Mr. Edison's Wonderful New Phonograph

Sent on Free Trial

Read the Coupon Below! An astounding offer—the New Edison, Mr. Edison's great new phonograph with the new Diamond Stylus reproducer, and twelve brand new Diamond Amberol Records sent to you on absolutely free trial. Send no money—just fill out the coupon below and send it to us at once. We will send you the complete outfit immediately. Entertain your family and friends with the latest song hits of the big cities. Laugh at the side-splitting minstrel shows. Hear anything from Grand Opera to Comic Vaudeville. Then, if you choose, send the whole outfit back to us at our expense.

Only \$1.00 After Trial

If you wish to keep Mr. Edison's superb new instrument after the free trial, send us only \$1.00. Pay the balance of \$36 for the complete outfit in easy payments of only \$3.50 a month.

Think of it—a \$1.00 payment, and a few dollars a month to get this outfit of Mr. Edison's new phonograph with the Diamond Stylus reproducer, the life-like music—the same Diamond Amberol Records—all the musical results of the highest priced outfits. The finest, the best that money can buy at very much less than the price at which imitations of the Genuine New Edison are offered.

After years of labor on his favorite invention, Mr. Edison has made the music of the phonograph true to life. There is no reason, now—especially since we make this rock-bottom offer—why you should be satisfied with anything less than Mr. Edison's genuine instrument.

No obligation to buy in sending this coupon, this is just an application for a Free Trial

F. K. BABSON, Edison Phonograph Dists., 3043 Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.

Send No Money—Just the Coupon

Convince yourself first. Get the New Edison in your home on free trial. See for yourself how much you need it in your life. See how much happier it will make your home. Just fill out the coupon and send it in. No money down, no C.O.D. You pay us nothing unless you keep the outfit. Send it back, if you wish, at our expense. Or pay only \$1.00 after the trial, and \$3.50 a month until you have paid \$36.00. Send the coupon today.

F. K. BABSON Edison Phonograph Distributors
3043 Edison Block, Chicago, Ill.

Canadian Office: 355 Portage Ave., Winnipeg, Man.



My name..... My post office..... R.F.D. No..... State.....

Shipping point..... Ship by..... Occupation.....

Age..... Married or single..... If steadily employed at a salary please state.....

How long a resident in your neighborhood and your vicinity?..... If there is any possibility of changing your address during the next year, what will be your next address?.....

The neighbors began to gather, and among

Daisy Water Pistol



Premium
No. 7901

Given For One Subscription

THIS is the largest and most powerful water pistol on the market, manufactured by the Daisy Manufacturing Company, makers of the famous Daisy air rifle. In shape, size and appearance it looks exactly like a .32 automatic "Colt" having a regular full-size checkered butt and 5½ inch barrel with a handsome **blued steel** finish over all, and it squirts a solid stream of water **thirty feet or more** straight to the mark you aim it at. It works by **compressed air**—there are no rubber bulbs to wear out. To load the "Daisy" you simply pull the trigger back as far as it will go—hold it there—immerse the end of the barrel in water—then release the trigger slowly. To shoot it you give the trigger a quick pull just the same as you would a regular revolver. This liquid pistol serves two purposes—loaded with a weak solution of dilute aqua ammonia it is a **good protection against vicious dogs, tramps, burglers, etc.** Loaded with water it is perfectly harmless, and the greatest fun maker out. Boys and girls can have literally "barrels of fun" with it by giving their friends **surprise shower baths** where the least expect them. We will send the Daisy Water Pistol free to any address upon the terms of either one of the following offers:

Offer No. 7901A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you the Daisy Water Pistol free by parcel post prepaid.

Offer No. 7901B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription to COMFORT for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all) we will send you the Daisy Water Pistol free and prepaid. Premium No. 7901. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Barking Dog



PREMIUM
NO. 7892

For A Club Of Two!

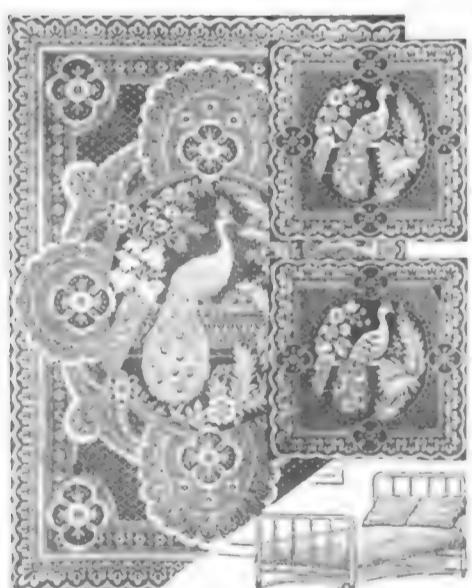
YOU simply press down on top of "doggie's" head and he opens his mouth and barks right out loud. And not only does he bark like a real dog but he looks like one. With his alert sparkling eyes, long drooping ears, and upright tail, naturally he is a perfect keeper of a cute little pup. In color he is pure white with brown spots. His body, head and legs are made of practically indestructible material covered with soft tick felt, the marvellous mechanism in the throat that produces the bark is so constructed that it will not easily get out of order.

These wonderful barking dogs come from Japan where they make some of the finest mechanical toys in the world. In spite of the war we managed to import a limited quantity of them and while they last we are going to send them free to COMFORT homes where there are little boys and girls. Doggy looks so lifelike and his sharp yelping bark sounds so natural we know he will surely delight the children more than anything else you could possibly get for them. We will send you this fine barking dog exactly as illustrated and described free upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you this cute novelty, Barking Dog free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7892. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Three-Piece Lace Bed Set

Premium No. 5036



Yours Prepaid For A Club Of Six!

NEW PATTERNS in bed sets are constantly coming out but none has ever equalled in popularity this beautiful **peacock design** which is always desirable, extremely fashionable and something every good housewife is anxious to possess. The peacock on the spread is **very large and stately** with a graceful, natural spread of tall feathers and the same design, only smaller, appears in both shams, so that the complete set **matches perfectly** and presents a picture that is both beautiful and satisfying to look at. The spread is **full size**, measuring 85 inches long and 60 inches wide; the shams are each 29 x 32 inches, and the material is fine quality, pure white Nottingham lace which washes well and wears well. Any woman could easily pay \$5.00 for a set that would please her no better than this one which will cost you nothing if you are willing to do us a slight favor. We will make you a present of this beautiful three-piece lace bed set in the new popular peacock design if you will accept the following

Club Offer. For a club of six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this complete bed set free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 5036. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Toughey's Travels and Adventures Abroad

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21.)

their Hacienda, Mrs. Deering was very glad to accept it for her. A Hacienda is a collection of farms and ranches and constitutes the principal source of wealth among the Mexican upper classes. The owner lives in a comfortable, rambling adobe house; the peon who cultivates the land and tends the cattle in a one-room hut or jacal (pronounced hakel), his worldly possessions rarely consisting of more than two suits of cotton clothes and a blanket, or his food other than a sufficient supply of corn, dried beans (frijoles) and chili peppers. Usually, this laborer was born on the land, as his parents and grandparents probably were.

Toughey found the home life of the rich Mexican family very interesting though in some respects trying. After a day or two at her request they used the Spanish language altogether and she found herself understanding and speaking it with a facility that delighted her. Their complete isolation obliged them to depend entirely upon themselves for amusement and this took forms that Toughey with her American training found very unattractive.

Having carefully refrained from attending the bull fights in Durango, where they were of regular Sunday occurrence, she was quite appalled to find that bull fighting was the popular order of the day for the young sons of the Hacienda.

Not only was she expected to approve the sport, but it was taken as a matter of course that she would be present and enjoy herself and applaud the winner. Cock fighting was another daily pastime and while the severe discipline involved in maintaining herself as an agreeable and appreciative guest was probably good for her, poor Toughey was not sorry when the limit to her visit was reached and she found herself once again with her mother and the children in their flower-scented garden at Durango.

"You don't know the joy of not eating meat cut from a bull you saw killed or chicken you watched bleed to death," said Toughey fervently carving for herself a generous portion of crisp brown duck at her first home dinner. But she did not regret the visit and always felt the richer for the hospitality of the kindly Mexican family.

As the middle of September, the period to their holiday was not far away, the Deerings applied themselves with all of the energy possible in the disintegrating climate to collecting some of the special products of Mexico for which the country is noted.

Mrs. Deering wanted a hand woven blanket, Toughey some of the beautiful linen drawwork at which the Mexican women are so skilled while the children were especially interested in the wonderful baskets made in the penitentiary by the prisoners.

"We've done everything expected of us here except to have an adventure with an alacran," said Toughey pausing in her packing, which was proceeding in the mirror. She lifted her eyes to the masses of geranium climbing over the garden wall, seized a shoe, darted forward and landed a sharp blow upon the wall.

"An alacran!" shouted the children running forward intensely excited.

Toughey laughed.

"No, a spider."

"Toughey!" exclaimed the little girls deeply disappointed that the harmless insect she struck at was not the famous little scorpion of Durango, whose poison is fatal to children and a deadly menace to grown people. A disagreeable monster wherever found, for some reason its venom is equal to that of a rattlesnake.

"You've had as many fearful sensations as if we had really killed an alacran, so stop complaining and be grateful," said Toughey when the children again attacked her for the fraud they felt she had practised upon them.

The day when they took a parting look at their exquisite garden, locked the house and gave the keys to their faithful friend, Mrs. Fenner, soon followed.

When the entrance gate closed behind them, Toughey sighed and tears rose to the children's eyes.

"What perfect summer!" said Toughey regretfully.

"Except that everyone has lost flesh and feels like the dickens," murmured Mrs. Deering behind her veil.

"What, mamma?"

But Mrs. Deering did not repeat her remark.

Poultry Farming For Women

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 19.)

land turkeys, and the hens lay from fifty to sixty eggs a season. I usually steal about twenty from each nest, and let the old bird keep the rest. Never put more than five turkey eggs under a common chicken hen. When they hatch, put her and the turkeys into a clean coop, large enough to allow them some exercise. Our coop are six feet long, three feet wide, and two and a half feet high. Cover the front of the coop with unbleached muslin to keep out rain and allow plenty of fresh air and light to enter. Cover the bottom of the coop two or three inches deep with finely cut hay or clean sand. Feed the old hen whole corn; give the babies nothing for forty-eight hours; then feed some sour-milk curds, and give sour-milk to drink. When they are four days old, add chopped green onion tops and hard-boiled egg which has been clopped without removing the shell, add to the curds, and feed just a small quantity four or five times a day. When they are seven days old, feed the old hen whole corn in the morning, and when all the moisture has dried off the grass, let her and the little ones out. Drive them back into the coop about four o'clock, and feed curds and egg. After they are ten days old, gradually stop the egg, but give curds every night when they are put to bed, gradually adding a little finely cracked wheat or corn. Never let them get wet, and keep the coop clean. Powder the old hen before you set her, and every week as long as she broods them. When they are three weeks old, put a root in the coop, so that they will gradually get accustomed to it before the hen leaves them. When a turkey hatches, drive her and her brood very quietly to a brood coop, and keep them out for twenty-four hours, after which they are let out every morning, when the dew is off the grass, and shut up at 4 p. m., and fed in the same way as the chicken broods. Healthy, strong breeding stock, sour-milk, cleanliness and protection from damp are the only secrets of turkey raising.

J. M. H.—The rooster has dropsy of the feet, which usually arises from a gouty tendency or sluggish circulation, usually accompanied by liver trouble. Probably the bird is lazy, gets lots of grain, rich table scraps, and not enough vegetable food. Feed lightly on mash, made of wheat bran, chopped clover or Alfalfa hay, and give him plenty of sprouted oats, cabbage, or some sort of green vegetable every day. Administer two teaspoonsful of Castor oil once a week, until he has had four doses. As the swelling goes down, feed small or cracked grain in deep litter to induce him to scratch and get the exercise he needs.

R. B. M.—It is a difficult case to understand without seeing the hen, but I am inclined to think that she had a bad case of infection caused by rupturing an egg duct, and that the substances that looked like tumors were egg yolks which had been dislodged and had fallen into the lower body, where they had gradually decayed and infected the flesh, which gave it a dark color. The fact that the embryo eggs still attached were hard or dark in color is almost conclusive evidence that the trouble originated in the egg passage; and possibly, instead of her comb being frozen, the dark color was the result of the progress of the poison through her system.

M. J. A.—In the morning, give one quart of mash made of equal parts of wheat bran and corn-meal and ground oats. Just moisten with hot water, and allow it to cool before feeding. Mash food must never be wet, only moist enough to crumble when thrown down. If the birds are confined to a yard, give sprouted oats, cabbage, or green vegetable of some sort, and half a pint of oats, wheat, or cracked corn scattered in deep litter, at noon. At night, all the whole corn they can eat up clean in ten minutes. Keep sharp grit, oyster shell and water before them all the time.

E. H.—It would be safer to plow the sod ground

COMFORT

Crooked Spines Made Straight

If you are suffering from any form of spinal trouble you can be relieved—and probably wholly overcome your affliction—right in your own home without pain or discomfort. A wonderful anatomical appliance has been invented by a man who cured himself of Spinal Curvature. Its results are marvelous. It is nature's own method. Eminent physicians are endorsing it. The Philo Burt Method relieves the pressure at the affected parts of the spine, the whole spine is invigorated and strengthened, all soreness is taken out of the back, the cartilage between the vertebrae is made to expand, the contracted muscles are relaxed, and the spine is straightened. There is bright hope for you, no matter how long you have suffered. We have strong testimonials from every State in the Union. Each appliance is made to order from individual measurements and fits perfectly. There is positively no inconvenience in wearing. We guarantee satisfaction and let you use it 30 days. Write today for our new book. It gives full information and testimonials.

PHILO BURT MFG. CO., 0-334 044 Fellows' Bldg., JAMESTOWN, N. Y.



used last year by chickens that have had roup. Plow or spade, and sow oats or some such crop, which can be used as green food for the birds.

G. H.—I don't know the incubator you refer to. Poor hatches are more frequently the fault of the attendant than of the machine used. Read the poultry department in the January COMFORT, and in this issue also. Some of the points on incubation may help you to better results.

E. M.—I fear the birds are suffering from tuberculosis, but you can only be sure of it by killing, and examining the intestines. If there are any white or yellowish spots on the liver and spleen, there is no doubt that you have to deal with the dreaded disease. Doctoring is useless, for the first symptoms, such as loss of health and strength, are so slight that they are apt to go unnoticed. It is not until the disease has developed into the last stages internally, that such symptoms as swollen joints, which occasionally break and discharge pus, occur and attract attention. The disease is very contagious, being spread in large quantities with every dropping from the infected bird, and as fowl tuberculosis is chronic, and impossible to distinguish without examination of the intestines, the only safe way to banish it from the premises is to kill and burn the entire flock. Plow and plant the ground where the birds have been in the habit of congregating, clean and disinfect the chicken-house and all fixtures. Don't shirk the work if you ever want to keep chickens successfully. Brush the ceiling and walls; scrape off the floor; burn all manure and scrapings, then spray the house with some strong disinfectant and scatter quicklime on the floor. After allowing a few days to elapse, give the ceiling and walls a coat of hot whitewash made with boiling skim-milk; to each pint add a cup of strong carbolic acid. As far as is known, there is no danger of fowl tuberculosis affecting human beings, but it often attacks cats, dogs, calves and other young animals, so too much care cannot be taken to rid the premises of the germs.

C. L. D.—It is difficult to tell from your description whether the birds have canker or chicken pox, but as the treatment described for the one will answer equally well for the other. It does not make much difference. Bathe the eyes and face with warm water, then apply a saturated solution of boric acid; repeat every day for a week. Open the bird's beak; if there are no spots or sores on the roof of the mouth, or the throat, it is canker and may develop into roup. Both chicken pox and canker are slightly contagious; you should take precautions to disinfect the house. Read answer to E. M. in this issue.

D. F.—I don't know the address of the incubator you mention; should think your best plan would be to write to the paper in which you saw the advertisement, enclosing stamp for reply, and ask them to send you the address.

LARGEST CHECK EVER DRAWN.—A check for an amount in excess of \$70,705,000, the largest single check ever drawn, was paid recently through the New York Clearing House. This check, made by J. P. Morgan & Co., and drawn on the National Bank of Commerce, was in connection with the \$75,000,000 bond issue of the Canadian government.

ALTAR 1,000 YEARS OLD DISCOVERED.—The discovery of a community house probably a thousand years old in the prehistoric settlement

thirty miles west of Santa Fe was announced by Mrs. L. L. Wilson. She has charge of an archaeological expedition of the Philadelphia Museum. A huge sacrificial altar is among the relics in the ruins.

\$40 A WEEK SURE

AGENT'S SAMPLE FREE

200 candle power outdoor Lamp and Safety Lantern. Sun and Weather Proof. For house, barn, camp, etc. No oil, No gas. Absolutely safe. Burns Kerosene. Guaranteed. Burns 886 air, only 35 fuel. Price low. Sells fast. 100% profit. Year round sales plan. Have your territory now. Write quick for free sample offer.



Foots Mfg. Co., Box 1512, DAYTON, OHIO.

LIGHT YOUR HOME LIKE DAY—COST 1¢
for 6 hours. Pure white 100 candle power light from common Kerosene.
The Beacon Lamp Makes and Burns Its Own Gas
Better, brighter, safer, cheaper than Gas, Gasoline or Electricity. Every home interested. 500,000 satisfied users. Agents wanted. Write quick for selling plan, exclusive territory and trial offer.

HOME SUPPLY CO., 17 Home Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

FREE  **BUICK AUTO**

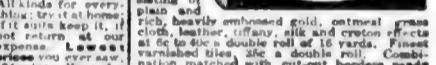
Would You Spend ONE CENT for This Car? A postal card is all it will cost the one who gets it. Someone who answers this ad will be the lucky person. YOUR name and address on a postal card will give you much opportunity to own this powerful Buick as anyone else. Information free without obliging you. Don't send stamp or money.

AUTO TUN, 509 So. 17th St., Omaha, Neb.

57¢ PAPERS A BIG ROOM

Just think—only 57¢ for enough beautiful 4 color paper to cover a large side wall, ceiling and border to a room. Write to us for our Free Book.

100 big samples of wall paper and see this dandy paper. Also, out-of-the-way colors, 1917 patterns, plain and rich, heavily embossed gold, oatmeal grass cloth, leather, taffeta, silk and creton effects, etc. Send for our free catalog.

PAINT  **ON Trial** All kinds for every purpose. Hit ours keep it, if not return at our expense. Lowest prices. 124 colors. Write for Paint Book and for all our free literature.

Buyers buy at no extra cost.

John M. Smyth CO., Dept. 29, East Boston, Mass.

ALL THESE FREE Gold plated Locket set with im. Diamond and 22-inch Neckchain, one Gold finished Signet Extension Bracelet, Sta. arm, and these 4 beautiful Rings ALL GIVEN FREE for mailing only 15 pieces of our Jewelry at 10c. each. Write today.

COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., DEPT. 29, EAST BOSTON, MASS.

Bunny Rabbits

Premium No. 7311

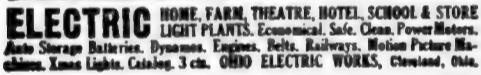
And Easter Chicks



Cute Capers Cut Up By This Happy Family

All Large Size, Handsomely Tinted In Colors True To Life!

Look at the comical expression on the face of funny old "Papa" rabbit as he sits bolt upright with all the baby rabbits running around him as fast as their legs will carry them. And see the little rabbit with the drooping ear and the other one with his foot in his mouth. They seem to be having great fun over the chicken

UNBEATABLE**\$8.55 World's Champion Belle City Incubator****Wonderful New STEREOGRAPHIC****With 100 Views For A Club Of Two!**

Lions, Tigers, Bears and all kinds of Wild Animals, Home Scenes, Domestic Pets and Happy Childhood Days. Here is something as good as a circus for the children the year round; an indestructible, new style Stereoscope made of all metal with powerful magnifying lens, and with it we give you free a big collection of 100 Views of home scenes, domestic pets, animal scenes, all kinds of trained and wild animals, hunting scenes, views from the Arctic and tropical countries, and happy childhood scenes, the biggest and finest assortment of the most delightful and entertaining stereoscopic views for children ever gotten out. Boys and girls need not be obliged to hunt for something to occupy their active minds indoors with one of these Scenes at hand because it will give them a never-ending, joyful entertainment keeping them amused, instructed and out of mischief. Aside from the pleasure they will derive from the fifty beautiful scenes of home life, the fifty exciting animal views will furnish them with a regular circus, the lions, tigers, bears, buffalo, and all kinds of wild and savage animals as well as horses, dogs, cats and other domestic animals standing out real and life-like when looked at through this scope. Any boy or girl would be delighted to have one of these wonderful Stereoscopes together with the big collection of 100 entertaining and exciting Views that come with it and knowing this we have purchased a large quantity of them direct from the factory and because we bought so many we got them at a price low enough to enable us to give them away on the terms of the following.

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this Stereoscope with 100 Views free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 6462. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

How I Succeeded With My Incubator

Those who keep hens or contemplate doing so will find profitable information in the experiences of some of our poultry-raising subscribers in the use of incubators as told by them in the following letters. These and other letters which we have printed recently were written in response to COMFORT'S offer of prizes, last June, for best articles on "How I Succeeded With My Incubator."

Incubator Versus Hens

I bought an incubator in the spring of 1912. I then had 45 Barred Plymouth Rock hens. I set the machine four times, hatching from 90 to 120 chicks each time. I raised about four hundred of them, using a home-made brooder built from the box in which the incubator came. I bought a special lamp and tank, costing \$2.50 and put that in to heat it.

In 1913 and 1914 I hatched and raised about the same number of chicks, although I sold about half of the chicks from three to eight weeks old at 20 to 40 cents each, paying much better than selling them as broilers to the butcher. I sold all my Plymouth Rock pullets for 75 cents each the last of October and kept only thoroughbred Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds. Having only 15 yearling hens of fine enough color, good shape and heavy layers, I could not get enough eggs to set the incubator in 1915 so I used all hens for hatching, setting from March 4 until May 1. I had as many as 20 hens setting at once, using an empty corn crib. With the best of care and constant attention they only averaged nine chicks to the setting. This year I started in with a good flock of 135 hens and 10 fine cockerels, ordered another incubator and set them both Feb. 12, using 22 dozen eggs. March 4 I hatched 209 chicks, March 27 I hatched 115 chicks out of 131 eggs (16 were infertile). I set Silver Campine eggs in the other machine, hatching only 64. The eggs were not fertile—no fault of the machine.

In the new machine April 21 I hatched 139 chicks from 140 eggs. The last of June, 1916 I had hatched 1,255 chicks from six settings. I kept the first two batches, brooding them in a house nine by eleven feet, heated by a 52-inch hover and coal stove, which cost me \$11.85. I have sold the other four batches, 850 chicks, at 10 cents each when one day old.

I would never attempt to raise chicks again with hens, for you see, with an incubator, I have averaged 13 chicks out of every setting of 15 eggs. These chicks have no lice to contend with. I have the hens laying the eggs they would not if they were setting. With an incubator I can sit in the parlor on cold, stormy days and turn the eggs and not have to be out chasing after old hens that won't stay on the right nest. All the oil it takes to run a machine does not amount to a fraction of the loss in eggs from setting hens. I use my parlor for the incubators and have never hurt a thing in it. While the weather was cold we kept a low fire in the stove with slack to keep the temperature up and save oil. I put a pie pan of water in the 18th day, leave it until the chicks begin coming out. I have a pad made of heavy paper covered with muslin to slide in, leave the chicks in 48 hours and when I take out the chicks and pad the machine is clean and nice as ever, ready to reset. I have never used any disinfectant about the incubator—just dust it out.

Since the first of November I have averaged \$60 a month for eggs. This year (1916) until July 1, I sold \$400 worth of eggs, day-old chicks, setting eggs and fat roosters, averaging three pounds each, 30 and 25 cents per pound live weight. I have on hand 136 fine young pullets and 125 hens. I am a farmer's busy wife with six cows, large house and three children, but enjoy raising chickens in such an easy way.

MRS. R. S. COWLING, Pa.

All Good Incubators Hatch Well

In our past fifteen years' experience on the farm hatching chickens with incubators we have gleaned much relative to artificial incubation of eggs.

We have handled several makes of standard incubators, both hot air and hot water, and find there is really but little difference in choice. If handled properly, following the directions implicitly, faithfully and regularly, good hatching will generally result. Here is a vital point, no machine can produce good results from poor or degenerate eggs. Eggs should be carefully selected from virile flocks, of known health, active and vigorous.

Fill the incubator with eggs of one size, shape and type. We reject all round or very pointed eggs and all with ridges or roughed, lumpy surfaces.

Generally speaking novices run the heat too high in incubators. A uniform heat (heating the eggs up gradually at first) of from 100 degrees to 102 degrees is better than a higher or much lower heat. A brooder is absolutely indispensable if one is to hatch any considerable number of chickens. We would not now think of raising incubated chicks without them. Incubator chicks in parks by themselves, when such buildings and premises are made sanitary are seldom infested with lice and when fed on dry chick feed and sweet or sour milk make very rapid gains in weight.

We find that the baby chicks must be dry and warm and clean. I emphasize it, for this is a most vital consideration in rearing them. After a feed has once been established as noted above, be cautious about changing to other feeds and drinks. If you give them sweet milk

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 15.)

while. But some day I'm going to stop building air castles and dreaming rose-colored dreams and get to making some of them come true. And there's a bright future ahead because I'm not going to let memories of the past blot out the sunshine. Mrs. Wilkinson, of course, I would not seriously object to your bringing French hens to my ranch but I shall have to ask you to leave the poodle dog at home. You see I don't fancy women lavishing love and wealth on a dog when there are so many poor little orphans going hungry, for both love and bread.

Sisters, hasn't our dear Mrs. Wilkinson a big, loving, roomy heart? I just love her.

Three cheers for dear old COMFORT, and I will bid you au revoir.

I am eighteen years young now; have had a birthday since last writing to COMFORT.

Your sincere sister, MATTIE MAE CLARK.

Mattie Mae. You talk like a centipede, but a mighty brave, lovable little centipede though, and one that I am proud and glad to welcome to our corner. Come again. Of course you've heard the old joke about the boys who were sent to the country to stay with an uncle because their city home had been threatened with earthquakes. In a few days the uncle telephoned to their father, "Come and get the boys, send the earthquake," and maybe that is the way you will feel when I come to visit you and bring my family with me. You'll say, "Send the children home, I prefer the poodle dog," though, honest-to-goodness, Mattie, I haven't a poodle dog and never expect to own one, so that lets me out, doesn't it? Your poem is helpful and I feel sure that you are giving "humanity and God's own best" by keeping alive such a cheerful spirit even in the face of difficulties. As I said before, come again.—Ed.

MINERAL WELLS, TEXAS.
DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT READERS:
Will you admit into your happy circle a girl from

at first, continue it and vice versa. Sudden changes of feed or drink are conducive to white diarrhea and other chick diseases. Our experience indicates we make more from our poultry by hatching baby chicks for sale at eight to 15 cents each, when two days old and from broilers, from which we usually receive 18 to 24 cents per pound. We run three large incubators and have usually a good demand from neighbors for the young chickens.

This season we expect more liberal profits from our broilers as by the improved system of Parcel Post and the newer containers, it now makes it both possible, pleasant and profitable for us to ship them to not very distant city markets where, after all expenses are deducted we can realize from five to 10 cents a pound more than we formerly have been getting.

G. A. RANDALL, Mich.

My Advice Is: "Get an Incubator"

To all mothers of the farm and those that are interested in poultry raising and incubators.

I am quite an old hand at the business, 55 years of age and I always used to set hens and raise my chickens, then I thought I had done well if I raised all we could eat and sometimes had 15 or 20 to sell. That was about all I got out of my chickens five years ago.

Then I bought an incubator. Now, instead of selling 15 or 20 birds I sell them by the hundred.

I do not think there is one half of the trouble to run the incubator that there is to run after a lot of old setting hens.

I don't think there is any farm complete without an incubator. I wish every family that has no incubator could step in my yard today and see my chickens. I have 400 which will be ready for the market by July first. Besides I have already sold over 100 chicks. If I could have had an incubator when I was young I would have been all O. K. today. I get more chickens out of my incubator than I do from hens with an equal number of eggs.

Incubator chicks have some lice but nothing like when raised with hens. I keep my hens laying—I do not let them set. I have a pen and when one begins to set I put her up, and in a few days she is ready to lay again. By doing that I have both eggs and chickens to sell all the time.

I wish all women that raise chickens would take my advice and get an incubator and see for themselves what they can make. I have tens of dollars now where I used to have cents.

MRS. ANNIE ALLEN, Okla.

Little Girl Uses Incubator

That incubators are of value, not only among grown-ups but among younger poultry raisers as well, is indicated by this article, telling the experiences of a 13-year old girl. This article, though not among the regular prize winners, was awarded a special prize of \$1.—Editor.

We have always had good luck in raising chicks in an incubator. Before we bought our incubator we set hens and we seldom got any more than from four to six chickens out of a dozen eggs. Since we have had an incubator we always have fine chickens and more of them.

An incubator is a great labor saver for when you set your hen you always have to be watching her to see that she stays on her nest.

We had a great experience with a hen. She wished to set so we put fourteen eggs under her. Before it was time for her to hatch she got off and we could not keep her on. She would stay on her nest for a day and the next day she would be off and would not go back any more. The eggs were all spoiled, of course. With an incubator it is a great deal easier even if you do have to watch it so it will be the correct temperature.

It also helps to hatch your chickens earlier so you will have your pullets to lay and have them to sell.

It is better to keep your hens laying and let the incubator do the work for you have your eggs, where otherwise you would not.

One spring before we got our incubator we had set four hens to see if we would have good luck; we set under each of them fourteen eggs, which all together made fifty-six eggs. From the first we got five chickens: from the second, six; from the third, none; from the fourth, nine; which made twenty chickens, so we found that we did not make anything by using hens to hatch. Then we bought an incubator, and now we are raising a great many chickens.

I advise all girls who are raising chickens to use a machine.

The incubator chickens are free from lice and mites, where the chickens that are set under a hen are not.

The incubators are fine workers. People who do not use them ought to try one.

We would never do without one again. We made a great deal of money on the chicks by raising them in an incubator. The money was somewhere around \$30.

GERTRUDE MURPHY, Nebr.

the dear old state of Texas? I have been a reader of COMFORT ever since I learned to read. Everyone in our family loves to read COMFORT. I think that our dear Uncle Charlie, Mr. Gannett, and you, Mrs. Wilkinson, are doing a great work and I am sure there isn't a reader but who will agree with me. I wish it were possible for all of you to visit us in our little Southern town, which is situated in a beautiful valley surrounded on three sides by mountains. There is an abundance of water here, mineral water being the most in evidence. It is obtained at a depth of one hundred and thirty feet, and in inexhaustible quantities. Of course there is plenty of good, fresh water outside the mineral belt. The water for general use is furnished by an artificial lake. There are many varieties of mineral water, good for different ailments. I have known people to be brought here unable to walk, and perhaps in one month's time they would be climbing the mountains. One sees here almost all forms of deformity and affliction, yet most of the invalids appear cheerful and hopeful. In a town like this strangers are rare, though people are going and coming all the time. Meeting at the drinking counters, where the water is served, people naturally enter into conversation, and everyone gets acquainted. This social feature is very pleasant when one is alone and ill. The home people are always ready to respond to calls for assistance and do all in their power to minister to the needs of those who come here to be benefited. People come here from the extreme North to escape the cold winters, for this is an ideal winter home.

I am with you Virginia Queen, in regard to teaching children there is a Santa Claus. The happiest Christmas I ever had, was when I expected Santa Claus. Some of the sisters seem to think, that we do not realize the real significance of Christmas, when we believe in Santa Claus. Now I think it is just as bad one way as the other, for I have known people who "hooted" at the idea of letting their children believe there is a Santa Claus and the children hardly knew why they were celebrating Christmas, and all in the world the parents thought of was to have a good time. We children always eagerly looked for Santa, but we never forgot what Christmas was.

I may come again some day. With best wishes to the COMFORT staff and all its readers.

Sincerely yours, MISS HANCIE MAGIER.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 33.)

\$9.60 Only
NOW BUYS A 120-EGG Old Trusty

FREIGHT prepaid to any point east of the Rockies—a trifle more farther west. Not a new, untried machine, but our famous 1908 model with latest improvements. Outside of metal-covered Old Trusty, never had an equal in quality.

Write for Book FREE Get Johnson's "Poultry Know-How," 700,000 satisfied users. Write now. Tell us your poultry troubles.

M. M. Johnson Co., Clay Center, Neb.

H. H. Johnson
H. H. Johnson
Metal-Covered Old Trusty
Note the big oil drawer—holds 5 qt. 8 quarts
Hot water, double walled, but read Old Trusty
in redwood case. Write for catalog

Hatcher & Hover In One \$6.90
INCUBATOR AND HOVER combined for less money than you would have to pay for either machine separately. The Perfect Hatcher and Hover does work of both. Hatches every fertile egg. Raises chicks from time they break shell. No moving flock from place to place. Get interesting booklet free. IT'S FREE. The Perfect Hatcher Co., Dept. 3, Leesville, Ohio.

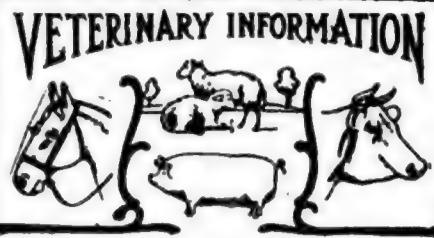
150 EGG INCUBATOR & CHICK BROODER Both \$11
Both are made of Calif. Redwood. Incubator is covered with asbestos and galvanized iron; has triple walls, copper tank, nursery. See center thermometer, ready to use. \$50 DAILY TRIAL. Write for free catalog now. HORNCLAD INCUBATOR CO., Sept. 21 Racine, Wis.

64 BREEDS Valuable New Poultry Book Free—160 pages. Fine pure-bred chickens, ducks, geese and turkeys. Chicks, hardy, Northern raised. Fowls, eggs and incubators at low prices. AMERICA'S GREATEST POULTRY FARM, 24th year in business. Write today for Free Book. R. F. NEUBERT CO., Box 871, Mankato, Minn.

GREIDER'S FINE CATALOGUE of fine bred poultry for 1917; 67 breeds illustrated and described; 1000 species of fowl; 100 breeds of hens lay, new chicks—all facts. Low prices on stock and hatching eggs. Incubators and brooders. 25 years in business. This book only 10cts. Send today. R. H. GREIDER, Box 68, Rheaems, Pa.

130-Egg Incubator and Brooder Freight Paid East of Both \$10
Hot water, double walled, copper tank, heat construction. Wisconsin Incubator Co., Box 16, Racine, Wis.

SHOEMAKER'S POULTRY BOOK AND ALMANAC FOR 1917 Has all kinds of fowls, 100 species of fowl, 100 species of hens lay to 100 species of chicks, incubators, poultry, etc. Price 15 cents. Money back if not satisfied. C. C. Sho



VETERINARY INFORMATION

Subscribers are invited to write to this department asking for any information desired relative to the treatment of animal troubles. Questions will be answered in these columns free by an eminent veterinarian. Describe the trouble fully, sign full name and give your address; direct all correspondence to the Veterinary Department, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine. Should any subscriber desire an immediate, special opinion on any question privately mailed, it may be had by sending one dollar with a letter asking such advice, addressing as above.

No attention will be given any inquiry which lacks the sender's full name and address, but we will print only initials if so requested.

RINGBONE.—I have a very valuable horse, six years old that has ringbone on left hind foot. After it had been growing six months he became very lame. I took a chisel and cut it in two places, and burnt it with a hot iron, after which I used caustic balsam. He is wearing a lead band around ringbone. While he travels much better he is not well. What would you advise me to do? B. G. S.

A.—The cutting treatment was wrong and might have ruined the horse. Blistering was indicated but the ointment too mild. The lead band will do no good. Have a qualified veterinarian properly puncture-fire the ringbone and under it in the hoof and then apply a blister. After that the horse should be kept tied up short for six weeks.

LOCED CATTLE.—Is there any cure for loced cattle? A lot of it grows here and we think one yearling has it. H. L. M.

A.—So far as possible the loco weeds should be exterminated by grubbing. Affected cattle must be kept off pasture and fed good hay and other available feed. Fowler's solution of arsenic helps. The dose is one half to one ounce twice daily for an adult animal. Lessen the dose according to age and size.

PILES.—I have a young sow to raise six nice pigs. They grew nicely until two months old and then taken with something like piles. They bleed considerably at first, live in that condition two weeks and die. W.

A.—Irritants such as oat hulls or ground cob in the feed tend to cause this condition. Boiled potatoes may also cause it. Put pigs on milk diet adding wheat middlings and oil meal. Cleanse the protruded parts, bathe with extract of witch hazel and return to place then bring tail down over anus between hind legs and tie it to a strap around body so as to make it prevent return of piles or rectum. Make pigs take active exercise daily.

SWEENEY.—I have a mule that has had sweeny in her front shoulder for four months. It has shrunk away. What can I do to cure her? R. B.

A.—Have a veterinarian inject a little tincture of iodine under the skin at several places at the top of the wasted part and then rub downward with the palm of the hand. The injection is done by means of a hypodermic syringe.

FOLDS DRYING.—I owned two colts from good healthy mares. When they were about three months old they both died, within a few days of each other, and apparently without any cause that I could see. Their mothers and they were out on blue grass pasture every day but were in the barn every night and got red top hay and some whole oats for feed. They had all the pure water they cared to drink. Nothing seemed to ail either of the colts the day when each died; on the contrary they were in splendid condition. The weather was quite warm when they died, but I have often let colts out in such weather without bad effects. Several of my neighbors lost colts in the same way. Some people say they died of botfly poisoning while others argue it must have been swamp fever. What do you think caused death? W. P. S.

A.—You give not the slightest clue to what may have been the cause of death. There is no such thing as bot fly poisoning and young foals are not killed by swamp fever, so far as we are aware there would seem to be a possibility of sunstroke.

WOODEN TONGUE.—I have a cow, three years old. Her tongue is swollen hard in the middle, but natural at each end. She chews her tongue and froths at the mouth, and cannot eat hay. It bothers her to eat grain. She has been like this for four months.

A.—The cow has actinomycosis of the tongue, commonly called wooden tongue. The disease is due to invasion of the tissues of the tongue by the rat-fungus (actinomycetes) which also causes lump jaw. The disease is curable. Have a veterinarian scarify the hardened tongue and then swab with tincture of iodine, the application to be repeated two or three times a week. Also have him put the cow on a course of iodine or potash which is a specific remedy for this disease when affecting soft tissues.

WOLF TEETH.—Does a horse have wolf teeth and if so does it cause blindness? (2) Describe wolf teeth and locate them. (3) How can blindness be prevented from that cause?

A.—Some horses have wolf teeth which are insignificant little vestigial teeth representing the seventh or anterior premolar teeth of the upper jaw of the prehistoric horse. They come just in front of the first premolar teeth of the upper jaw, are entirely harmless, never cause any derangement or disease of the eyes (common erroneous belief to the contrary) and need not be removed. They usually drop out as a horse ages.

WORMS.—Will you tell me what is the matter with my cat? He has a rattling in his throat and vomits up worms. L. D.

A.—To destroy the worms starve the cat for eighteen hours, then give one to two grains of santonin, according to age and size, and follow in one half an hour with a dose of Castor oil in milk. The dose may be repeated in two weeks if thought necessary.

SALIVARY FISTULA.—I have a seven-year-old mare that was cut on barb wire when she was a colt. The cut starts about her ear and comes down her neck just below the jaw bone. The scar could not be seen when I bought her two months ago. Now there is a slight discharge just enough to keep the hair around the place matted and a small place about as large as a pencil lead that is sore. R. H. H.

A.—Apparently there is a fistula of the parotid salivary duct and home treatment will do no good. It is possible that a skilled surgeon may succeed in closing the opening by operation.

LAMENESS.—I have a mare that was a little lame when I bought her, last June. I worked her and she became very lame and would hold up her hind leg. The flesh shrunk top of her hip, between hip and rump. She is better when not worked. She swings that leg a very little; it seems stiff in hock joint. Just below the stifle bone in front it seems a little large and is not as soft as the other side. I cannot find any soreness, but if she walks over rough ground she stubs her toe and is more lame. (2) I have a horse that has a lump about four inches long, half way between nostrils and eyes. When I open, a white substance in lumps and thin blood comes out and then it closes up. L. L.

A.—Unfortunately we cannot diagnose mysterious lameness without an examination, but we suspect that a ringbone is present and if so you should have it puncture-fired and blistered by a veterinarian. (2) Lump jaw (actinomycosis) apparently is present. Apply tincture of iodine daily and inject it when the lump opens. This may help a little but an operation by a trained surgeon would be the better treatment.

WORMS.—My cat has white worms, about two inches long and the size of a large common pin. The cat does not stir around and chokes a great deal. R. F.

A.—Starve cat for eighteen hours and then give one to two grains of santonin in a capsule and an hour or so afterward give a dose of Castor oil in milk. Repeat the dose in two weeks if thought necessary.

NASAL BLEED.—I have a seventeen-year-old horse, which, at times, has a running from his nostrils. It has a disagreeable odor. It appears to be a gathering and goes for weeks at a time without running; then it breaks out and runs a while and dries again. E. H.

A.—A diseased molar tooth is the probable cause of the discharge and it should be removed by trephining to be done by a trained surgeon. If a tooth is not the cause pus gathers in a sinus of the skull and that also would require trephining and then flushing out daily with a one per cent solution of permanganate of potash.

DEPRIVED APPETITE.—Will you tell me the cause of my cattle eating horse manure? They are in a good pasture and have all the roughage they will eat. They eat it in the summer-time when on good green pasture. (2) I have a large Shepherd dog that was poisoned by the range riders, about two years ago. We gave him fresh milk and he got over it but grew very poor and has remained so. F. A. H.

A.—Feeding wheat bran freely and also allowing free access to slaked lime and salt often will stop this depraved appetite which also causes the eating of bones, leather and other foreign substances. Precipitated phosphate of lime or bone meal mixed in the feed also helps. (2) Worms may be the cause. Give him two drams of freshly powdered Kamala in cream or soup after starving for eighteen hours. Repeat in two weeks if thought necessary.

AZOTURIA.—I have a mare six years old, in good condition, that has what the veterinarian calls azoturia. She is only affected during the late fall and winter months. The attacks come on very suddenly. She begins to walk as though the belly band was too tight, shivers and jerks in her shoulders. If I continue driving her she will be done. When she is stopped a few minutes she gets so stiff she can't walk. The attack usually lasts from twelve to twenty-four hours. Is there a remedy as how should she be fed? H. C.

A.—If azoturia is present the urine will be the color of strong coffee at time of attack. As the disease is purely due to overfeeding during a spell of illness no attack will come on if you stop feeding grain when there is no work for the mare to do and at such times make her take active exercise. Never let her stand for a single day idle in the stable. She should be allowed a roomy box stall. Keep her bowels active at all times.

COCIC.—I have a horse seven years old that becomes sick whenever he is used. It seems to be a pain in the stomach, and his suffering is misery. When sick he will not eat or drink, but lie down and rise again continually. I. B.

A.—Allow the horse a large box stall when in the stable and bed it with sawdust or shavings if he eats his bedding. Never let the horse stand for a single day without work or active exercise. Feed from a very large box to prevent bolting. Give the drinking water before feeding. Feed whole oats, one ninth part of wheat bran by weight, ear corn, carrots and mixed clover hay. It would be well to have the teeth attended to by a veterinarian.

WEAK SHOULDERS.—I have a mule that has soft shoulders. It doesn't appear to hurt her, only when starting a load when she will throw her head to one side. She is not lame in anyway, and her shoulders are not raw. I. R.

A.—The collar does not fit properly or the tugs are improperly adjusted on the harness. These things should be attended to. Very likely the mule would work well in a humane collar, or wide breast collar.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 22.)

as if their brains rattle and they are trying to tie them together so they won't lose them. I hope nobody will ever see me with one on my head. And whether you agree with me or not, it is very foolish.

It is just half past nine and the little kiddies are tying up their hair and getting ready for bed. Pretty soon I will be crawling into my bed. I hope to write to you pretty soon. Your sincere friend,

CECILIA EDMAN.

Cecilia, I had an awful job to read your address. Like ninety-nine out of every hundred people, you make the letter exactly like an o. Always be careful when writing names and addresses. My street address is Park Place. Now Park Place is a real nice, refined sort of address, but my friends won't let me live on Park Place, they make all their a's into o's and the result is I have to spend my days in Park Place. You see people will insist on putting me on the hog. Of course I don't care very much how the address is written as long as I get the letters, but only twenty million packages of mail went astray in the U. S. last year, some of it containing thousands of dollars, because people simply would insist on addressing envelopes so illegibly, or so carelessly, that even the lynx-eyed postal officials could not decipher them. I am sorry to hear Cecilia, that a lot of stuck up people live around your neighborhood. I despise stuck up people. We are not cursed with the caste system in this country to the extent that they are in Europe, but believe me we are going to get just as bad a dose of it as they have over there if we are not mighty careful, and it's stuck up people who are responsible for classes and caste. Maria went up to Millbrook, N. Y., a millionaire colony, about fifty miles north of New York, to spend a week one summer a few years ago and she saw much that made her radical, democratic stomach turn over. All around this section are vast estates. Palatial residences, almost exact replicas of the homes of the European nobility dot the landscape. Imported funkeys in gorgeous liveries, gamekeepers, grooms, stewards, footmen, pages, butlers and other poor, unhappy folk, trying to look half human, and never succeeding, through these gilded halls. Now if a man wants to put his money into a palatial residence I have no objection. That's his business, but I hate to see him turning thousands of acres of food producing land into pleasure parks and game preserves. That's what they have done in Europe, with the result that thousands of people, yeoman farmers, the backbone of the nation, have emigrated, or gone to the cities to be ground by the factory system into weaklings and degenerates. We do not want to adopt the decadent fads and follies of Europe, but that is just what we are doing. We are duplicating the old World vices and follies, without duplicating any old World virtues. Now that war has hit the old World, vast pleasure estates have been given over to the plow, for food must be had at all costs and gentle hands that never toiled, are tilling fields and making ammunition. I had a letter the other day from a man in Europe and this is what he wrote: "The war has done one good thing. It has made us dispense largely with female household help. Our cook and housemaid we have had to dispense with, and my wife and daughter find it quite easy to do what they once did. It means a saving to us of over fifteen dollars a week." In my friend's family there is another saving, the saving which he did not touch upon, but which to my mind is of far more consequence than the financial saving, and that is the saving of self-respect. I never could understand why two healthy women living in a modest home, should not be willing and able to take care of that home, and for that matter should not be compelled to take care of it. In these days of running hot and cold water, telephone service, steam and furnace heat, gas stoves, fireless cookers, electric irons, percolators, chafing dishes, self-basting roasters, mechanical sweepers and vacuum cleaners, why should not the well do to. If they have good health, do a little cleaning and cooking once a day? It is only healthy exercise at the best, and saves self respect as well as money. In the little town Maria visited, in which the newly rich had set up their mansions, there was more excitement when Mr. Goldrocks (who had made a fortune putting sand in sugar, glucose in jam, clay in candy, sawdust in sausages, or turned over five millions by wrecking a railroad, and skinning widows and orphans) went down to the village depot in his new five thousand dollar limousine, than you'll find in a British village if King George the one fifth and Mary the four fifth happened to strike it on a royal progress. It amused me when I was living in a Western town some twenty-five years ago to note how the insidious evils of pride and caste were creeping in. There was a west side where the wealthy lived, and an east side where the tollers existed. There was of course a whole page in the Sunday paper devoted to the doings of high society. All the reports on that page were graded according to a person's social position. If rich Mrs. Jones on the west side had a friend drop in for lunch, that trifling episode was given a whole column in the Sunday paper, while if poor Mrs. Brown over on the east side had two hundred of her neighbors drop in to celebrate her golden wedding, or threw her husband out of the window, or fell down stairs and broke her neck, she only got three lines. Mrs. Gotrocks who spent her summers in Paris, regarded with

GIVEN TO YOU WITHOUT EXPENSE

The Rocker shown here usually sells for \$8 or \$10 at retail. We give it with a \$10 purchase of Larkin Products because when you buy from us you save the amount it represents by dealing direct with our great Factories.



New Catalog FREE

Send for yours Today. Just off the press. It describes and illustrates the fine

Premiums and the 600 Larkin Products all household necessities of the highest quality.

Make the money that stocks your pantry also furnish your home.

Mail coupon today to nearest address
Larkin Co. BUFFALO, PEORIA
CHICAGO

Please send me your Catalog No. 76.

Name.....
Address.....
G. P. 346.....

me weary. This style of handwriting I regard as a decided evidence of decadence. It is as objectionable as the futurist's idea in painting and art. With what charming frankness and candor does Ulysses inform us that he has not time to be a poet. Perhaps we can thank kind Providence for that, but a school boy who has not time to write a legible hand ought to be spanked. Paper is scarce and horribly expensive, so don't waste any valuable material by sprawling one or two letters across the entire page, and don't make the letter look as though it were a y. Not having time to be a poet you are going to hire me to do your poetizing for you. I thank you for your (CONTINUED ON PAGE 34)

If I Send You this Suit



made to your measure, in the latest style, would you be willing to keep and wear it, show it to your friends and let them see our beautiful samples and dashing new styles?

Could you use \$5.00 a day for a little spare time? Perhaps I can offer you a steady job. If you will write me a letter or a postal at once and say:

"Send me your special offer," I will send you samples and styles to pick from and my surprising liberal offer.

Address: L. E. ASHER, President
BANNER TAILORING CO.
Dept. 544 Chicago, Ill.



wholly visible (2 key) single shift typewriter, for your own, if you will show it to your friends and let them see where it exceeds other \$100 typewriters, our most liberal offer ever made, no extra charge, Woodstock typewriter Co., Dept. 544, Woodstock, Ill.

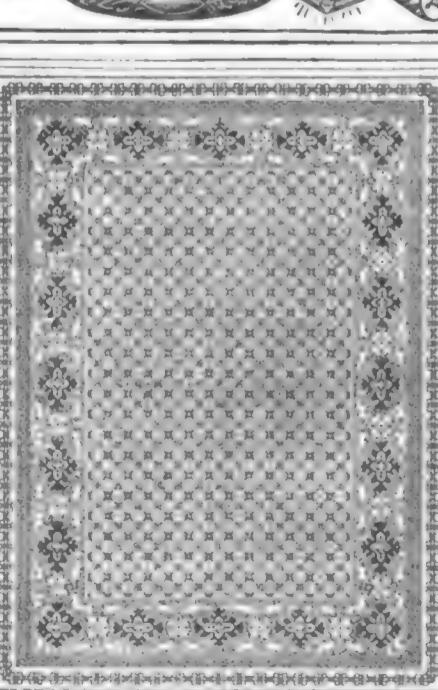
letter simply ask "Mail Particulars."

WOODSTOCK TYPEWRITER CO., Dept. 544, CHICAGO, ILL.

I can earn 2 a day at home

You may say that, too—if you want more income. Easy to learn. Steady work at home the year round. Send 2c stamp for information. Write today, to Auto-Knitter Hosiery Co., Inc., Dept. 55-W, 147 Franklin Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS Making Big Money
Selling Little Wonder Gasoline Lights for Stores, Schools, Churches, Tents, Show-men, and for the Home, Park and Street Lights, Etc. Brighter than Electricity—Cheaper than Oil. Write for Prices. Little Wonder Light Mfg. Co., 158 S. 5th St. Terre Haute, Indiana



Congoleum Rug

Premium No. 7206

Given For A Club Of Six!

A YARD and a half long and one yard wide. Water cannot rot it, sun cannot fade it. It lies flat on the floor without nails, tacks or paste and positively will not curl up at the edges. The Congoleum Rug is something new. It is not oil-cloth or Linoleum or made of grass, fiber or fabric—it is not like any other floor covering in the world. It is absolutely waterproof, not affected by heat or cold, neither fades nor rots indoors or out. When you wash the floor or porch you can wash the Congoleum rug at the same time without taking it up. You can leave it outdoors the year round, and it will not rot, fade or get that dingy look that other rugs do after exposure to sun and wear. In doors you can use it on your bathroom, hall, pantry or kitchen floor, under the refrigerator or stove or in any room in the house. No matter where you place it it will outwear a dozen ordinary rugs and give years of service. These rugs come in many different designs and beautiful combinations of colors and we have selected the one illustrated herewith as the most suitable for all-round purposes. It will make an attractive appearance regardless of whether you use it as a porch rug, or in hall, kitchen, pantry or chamber. We are positive that every woman who secures one of these rugs will want more of them at once so we have arranged to supply you with as many as you may need upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or three 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you one Congoleum Rug free by express or parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7206
Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Manners and Looks



"Virtue itself offends when coupled with forbidding manners."—Bishop Middleton.

In order to meet the demand for information made by COMFORT subscribers on the kindred subjects of Etiquette and Personal Appearance, this column will be devoted to them, and all questions will be answered, but no inquirer shall ask more than two questions each month. We would suggest to readers to cut this column out and paste it in a scrap book. Address letters to Etiquette Editor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Want-to-know, Altus, Okla.—The wedding ceremony prescribed by the church is not quite that of the ceremony by a magistrate, though the magistrate can vary his to suit the circumstances, while the clergyman cannot. The result, however, is just as binding. If the couple wish to be married with a ring, any polite magistrate is perfectly willing to perform the ceremony accordingly. The wedding ring cannot very appropriately be had unless there is a wedding, without regard to the length of the engagement.

A. G., Sylvatus, Va.—You might give the young lady a nice little gilt-edged volume of etiquette so that she could acquire better manners than she has and then tell her good-by. Really, if you are at all sane, you will pay no more attention to the young lady. She either wants to snub you, or she lacks the ordinary sense of politeness. Why bother with that sort when there are others so much more attractive? However, there are no rules of etiquette to prevent your being snubbed all over if you like that sort of thing.

Gray Eyes, West Baden, Ind.—When strange men in a buggy halloo at two ladies on the road, the presumption is that they are not gentlemen and the ladies should ignore them unless they wish to make the acquaintance of that kind of men. (2) A lady may permit a gentleman to wear her ring, but she will have a more contented mind if she does not. (3) A girl of fifteen may walk home from a party with a gentleman if some member of her own family is not there to look after her. Girls of fifteen should not go to parties unattended.

Tenn. Beauty, Mt. Airy, Tenn.—An engaged couple should talk about something else besides themselves, but they seldom do, so that when they are married and the previous subject is stale, they haven't anything else to talk about and home gets mighty dull as a conversation center. But engaged couples rarely learn this soon enough. (2) Etiquette hasn't much to do with lovers' manners, but it strikes us that if a gentleman told a lady continuously for a year that he loved her with all his heart, he should, at least, incidentally, mention the subject of marriage. Still, some do not and the lady must settle the question to suit herself. In the mean time, the gentleman has no right to put his arm around the lady and kiss her. This is another matter which the lady, not etiquette, controls. Some ladies do and some don't.

Rosie, Rainier, Cal.—Don't worry. You did not lie; you only suppressed the truth to prevent harm, and society excuses that as choosing the lesser of two evils. You acted properly in telling the truth where the truth was what should have been told. Conventional lying, as practised in social circles, is a somewhat complicated proposition and before you attempt a general practice of it you should have a talk with your parents.

Lady, Pleasant Plain, Iowa.—In giving presents of any kind, the sensible and proper thing is to find out what the prospective recipient would like. It may be useful, or it may be ornamental, but if it is what is wanted, the success of the gift is assured. Many of the city stores now advertise to find out what persons want, and they notify the donor and supply the gift and deliver it. All the donor has to do is to pay for it and the price may be large or small as the donor advises the store people in submitting a list of presents to select from. (2) It is not exactly conventional for a lady to mend a gentleman's clothes, even though she can do it better than his relatives can, but it is a friendly act and should be recognized as humane good manners. Still, a tailor might have done the work better than the lady could.

Lassie, Knoxville, Tenn.—In accepting a gentleman's invitation in writing, don't be formal, but write it as you would answer him over the phone, or if you met him anywhere. A lady should not receive an invitation if she doesn't know how to answer it. Also, you should say "acceptance," not "acceptation," which is a word too old-fashioned for any use now. (2) The lady leads the way into her own house, though her escort may open the front door if he can do it as easily as she can.

Precipitated, Auburn, Wash.—It is "legal and practical" in some states for second cousins to marry, but the wiser people choose to marry outside of their own families. A state might make a law legalizing the marriage of a brother and sister, but the law wouldn't make it right. However, so many second cousins do marry that if you want to, no legal or practical objections can be made.

Brown Eyes, Butte, Mont.—Sometimes there is harm in a girl marrying a man ten years older than herself and sometimes not. It depends on the girl and the man, not the age. There is no harm in a girl of seventeen going with a man of twenty-four, if she resolves not to marry him till she is twenty-one, which would make them both of the very best marrying age. P. S. You have our congratulations upon your ability to do the housework for eight people. It is far more to your credit than being able to smoke a cigarette and dance the Toddle. Also that your letter is written without an error of any kind.

P. M. S., St. Joseph, Mo.—Do not give the cold shoulder to the young man until you know why he did not call when in the city, as he promised to do. If he is as nice as you say he is, he must have a good reason for not keeping his promise. Don't lose your temper and a nice young man both at once.

Florence, Denison, Texas.—A girl of twenty-four and a man of thirty-six are at a very good age to marry. (2) You cannot permanently remove hair from your face by merely pulling it out, for it will grow again.

K. R., Prairie View, Kans.—There is nothing improper in meeting your young man at the front gate which is beside the hogpen, but the front gate is no place for the hogpen unless that is the style for front gates in Prairie View. Of course, when you are in Rome you must do as the Romans do, for there is nothing like being in the fashion. If the young man drinks only enough to see ghosts and not snakes, he might be worse—but not much.

Discouraged, Mt. Vernon, Ind.—All three of you are in the wrong to some extent. First, you were wrong in saying anything about your friend which could be retold to his hurt, and the young lady was worse for telling what you had said and causing trouble. The friend was wrong in writing you an ill-natured letter when he should have talked to you. If he wanted to take any notice at all of what you had said, and you added to the first of your wrong-doing by writing ugly letters to your friend and to the young lady. You did your part in trying to remedy the wrong by apologizing to the young lady and if she does not see fit to be polite to you, let it go. In any event, if you never get a chance to talk to her again, she will not have a chance to make trouble by repeating what you say. We think if the three of you got together and had an apology party the social atmosphere would be considerably cleared. Mail this copy of COMFORT to the young lady.

Curly, Goldsmith, N. Y.—Getting rid of undesirable acquaintances without hurting their feelings is one of the social problems which thus far has never been so successfully solved as to fit all cases. Work it out for yourself.

Oklahoma Boy, Boley, Okla.—A girl is a debutante when she has had her coming-out party and is admitted into society, and she is a debutante for one season. (2) We do not think there is too much talk about the danger to which young girls are exposed, not only in the cities, but in the country. We have

pen to be in touch with sources of information on this subject from all parts of the country and we know that there should be not only more talk on the dangers, but more action to prevent them. The most serious aspect of the case is that the girls themselves are careless of the dangers, not ignorant of them in most cases, and are willing to take the most dangerous risks just to have a good time as they call it in all sorts of giddy company. Most respectable girls drink cocktails, smoke cigarettes and keep late hours in these days of modern ideas than we ever known before and parental restraint has been greatly relaxed in favor of social demands which undermine the health and the morals of the young of both sexes. Who is to blame for these conditions is a question many organizations, religious and social, are engaged in studying, but the solution has not yet been found.

Subscriber, Annona, Texas.—Engaged couples may kiss each other with perfect propriety, even if the date of the wedding has not been fixed.

Patt, Steubenville, Ohio.—You are doing the proper thing, young fellow, in trying to inform yourself somewhat on social usage before attempting social practise. Too many young fellows don't and their company manners are worse than those of Indians. We are glad you have found the girl you like and we hope you marry her, but don't think of it until after you are twenty-one, when you will be recognized legally as a grown man, though you should wait four years longer before you marry. Of course when you take her home, you must go into the house if she asks you, but you mustn't stay later than ten o'clock, or not so late if you have to get up very early. You do not sit on the same chair with her, at least, in the beginning, but you both may occupy a cozy sofa, or one of those double chairs built for two. If she likes candy you may begin giving it to her as soon as you please, but it isn't necessary to feed her on it, nor is it necessary to be everlasting spending your hard-earned savings on her for movies and that sort of thing. Be liberal, but not lavish. If you go to see her Saturday and Sunday that will be plenty to start with. One of the mistakes young people make is seeing too much of each other and now that you are just beginning, you should get a fair start. Of all things, don't be in a hurry to get married, or the chances are that you will be in more of a hurry to wish you hadn't. Keep a level head and see that the girl's head is even leveler than yours. A fool girl is worse than a fool young man. You have our best wishes for a brilliant social success.

The Masked Bridal

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 14.)

dard stood before her.

But she shrank back almost immediately, a low exclamation of surprise escaping her as she saw his face, so white, so pain-drawn, and haggard.

"Gerald! what is the matter?" she demanded, forgetting, for the moment, her own anger and even her errand there, in the anxiety which she experienced for him.

"I am feeling quite well, Anna," he responded, in a mechanical tone. "What is it you wish to say to me?"

Sweeping into the room, she closed the door after her, then confronted him with accusing mien.

"What do I wish to say to you?" she repeated, her voice quivering with passion, her eyes blazing with a fierce expression. "I want that paper which you have stolen from me."

"I—I do not understand you, Anna," the man began, in a preoccupied manner. "What paper—what—"

"I will bear no trifling," she passionately cried, interrupting him. You know very well what paper I refer to—I never had but one document in my possession in which you had any interest; the one you have so beset me about during the last few weeks."

"That?" exclaimed the man.

"That?" replied his companion, mockingly imitating his tone, "as if you did not very well know it was 'that,' and no other. Gerald Goddard, I have come to demand it of you," she went on shrilly. "You have no right to enter my rooms, like a thief, and steal my treasures!"

"Anna, be still!" commanded her husband. "You are losing control of yourself, and some of our guests may overhear you. I know nothing of the document."

"You lie!" hissed the woman, almost beside herself with mingled rage and fear. "Who, but you, could have any interest in the thing? who, save you, even knew of its existence, or that it had ever been in my possession? Give it back to me! I will have it! It's my only safeguard. You knew it, and you have stolen it, to make yourself independent of me."

"Anna, you shall not demean either yourself or me by giving expression to such unjust suspicions," Gerald Goddard returned with cold dignity. "I swear to you that I do not know anything about the paper. I have not even once laid my eyes upon it since you stole it from me. If it has been taken from the place where you have kept it concealed," he went on, "then other hands than mine have been guilty of the theft."

"Then who could have taken it," she gasped, growing ghastly white at the thought of there being a third party to their secret—"who on earth has done this thing?"

Gerald Goddard was silent. He had his suspicions, suspicions that made him quake inwardly, as he thought of what might be the outcome of them if they should prove to be true.

"Gerald, why do you not answer me?" his companion impatiently demanded. "Can you think of any one who would be likely to rob us in this way?"

"Have you no suspicion, Anna?" the man asked. "Was there no one among your guests tonight, who—"

"Who—what—!" she cried.

"Was there no one present who made you think of some one whom you—have known in the past?"

"Isn't do you refer to Mrs. Stewart?" said madam. "Did you also notice the—resemblance?"

"Could any one help it?—could any one ever mistake those eyes? Anna—she was Isabel herself!"

"No—no!" she panted wildly, "she may be some relative. Are you losing your mind? Isabel is—dead."

"She lives!"

"I tell you no! I—saw her dead."

"You! How could that be possible?" exclaimed Mr. Goddard, in astonishment. "We were both in Florence at the time of that tragedy."

"Nevertheless, I saw her dead and in her coffin."

"Now you talk as if you were losing your mind."

"I am not. Do you not remember I told you one morning, I was going to spend a couple of days with a friend at Flesole?"

"Yes."

"Well, I had read of that tragedy that very day, and then hid the paper, but I did not go to Flesole at all. I took the first train for home."

"Anna!"

"I wanted to be sure," she cried, excitedly. "I was jealous of her, I—hated her; and I knew that if the report was true I should be at rest. I went to the place where they had taken her. Some one had cared for her very tenderly—she lay as if asleep, and looked like a beautiful piece of sculpture in her white robe; one could hardly believe that she was—dead. But they told me they were going to—bury her that afternoon unless some one came to claim her. They asked me if I had known her—if she was a friend of mine. I told them no—she was nothing to me; I had simply come out of curiosity, having seen the story of her tragic end in a paper. Then I took the next train back to Florence. Why have you never told me this before, Anna?"

"Why?" she flashed out jealously at him. "Why should I talk of her to you? She was dead—she could never come between us, and I wished to put her entirely out of my mind, since I had satisfied myself of the fact."

"Did—did you hear anything of—of—"

"Of the child? No; I ever knew was what you yourself read in the paper—that both mother and child had disappeared from their home and

COMFORT

ALL THESE FREE



Gold plated Locket set with sparkling stones, 22-inch chain. Handsome Watch GUARANTEED TIME-KEEPER, one Netherdale Bracelet to fit any arm and three gold plated Rings ALL GIVEN FREE
COLUMBIA NOVELTY CO., Dept. 285 East Boston, Mass.

both were supposed to have suffered the same fate, although the body of the child was not found.

"Oh!" groaned Gerald Goddard, wiping his brow. "I never realized the horror of it as I do at this moment, and I never have forgiven myself for not going to Rome to institute a search for myself; but—"

"But I wouldn't let you, I suppose you were about to add," said madam, bitterly. "What was the use?" she went on, angrily. "Everything was all over before you knew anything about it—"

"I could at least have erected a tablet to mark her resting-place," the man interposed.

"Ha! ha! It strikes me it was rather late then to manifest much sentiment; that would have become you better before you broke her heart and killed her by your neglect and desperation," sneered madam.

"Don't, Anna!" he cried, sharply. Then suddenly straightening himself, he said, as if just awaking from some horrible nightmare: "But she did not die. I have not that on my conscience, after all."

"She did—I tell you she did!" retorted the woman.

"But I have seen and talked with her tonight, and she told me that she was—Isabel!" he persisted.

"I do not believe it—I will not believe it!" she panted.

"Anna," he said, gravely, and speaking with more calmness and gentleness than at any time during the interview, "this is a stern fact, and—must look it in the face."

His tone and manner carried conviction to her heart.

She sank crouching at his feet, bowing her face upon her hands.

"Gerald! Gerald! it must not be so!" she wailed. "It is only some cunning story invented to cheat us and avenge her. That woman shall never separate us—I will never yield to her. Oh, Heaven! why did I not destroy that paper when I had it? It is not too late to burn it even now, and no one can prove the truth—we can defy her to the last."

The man stooped to raise her from her humiliating position.

"Get up, Anna," he said, kindly. "Come, sit in this chair and let us talk the matter over calmly. It is a stern fact that Isabel is alive and well."

"It is useless either to ignore it or deplore it."

"You say that it is a 'stern fact' that Isabel lives," she remarked, with compressed lips.

"I am sure—there can be no mistake," the man replied. Then he told her of the interview which had occurred in the hall, where he had found the woman standing before the picture which he had painted in Rome so many years ago.

"She recognized it at once," he said; "she located the very spot from which I had painted the scene."

"Oh, I cannot make it seem possible, for I tell you I saw her lying dead in her casket," moaned madam.

"She must have been in a trance—she must have been resuscitated by those people who found her. As sure as you and I both live, she is living also."

"Oh, how could such a thing be?"

"I do not know—she did not tell me; she was very cold and proud."

"What was she doing here? how dared she enter this house?" cried madam, her anger blazing up again.

"I cannot tell you. It was a question I was asking myself just as you came to the door," said Mr. Goddard, with a sigh. "I have no doubt she had some deep-laid purpose, however."

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 40.)

TYPEWRITERS \$10 & Up. All Makes. Save \$25 to \$50 On rebuilt at the factory by the well-known "Young Process." Sold for low cash—installment or rented. Rental applies on purchase price. Write for full details and guarantees. YOUNG TYPEWRITER CO., Dept. 84, Chicago.

Overland FREE
Send your name at once if you live in the country town under 10,000, for my new easy plan for winning this New 1917 OVERLAND Touring Car, or \$750 in cash. It will surely appeal to you. No money needed. I have already given away 40 autos. If you want one write today for full particulars. C. F. ALDRICH, Dept. A, St. Paul, Minn.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 29.)

WHEELING, W. Va.

To DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:
In the December number there seemed to be quite an argument as to whether or not children should be taught to believe in Santa Claus. It is one of the sweetest memories of my childhood and I am glad now that my parents "foisted" us about the dear old saint. He was as real to me as were the relatives across the water and I really loved him more than I did my unknown relatives of noble German blood.

I have two children, young men now, yet they talk of the times when "Sandy Claus" used to come with his reindeers and sleigh. The oldest, twenty-one, has been a soldier for almost four years and at this writing is on the Mexican border and don't you forget, dear sisters, that old St. Nick found him Christmas just as he did when he was a boy, and will continue to find him as long as his mother has any interest in Christmas, and I think that will be as long as I live.

I always told them stories or read to them and I often think of the difference in the stories told to them and those told to me when I was a child. In a sod house, on a western Kansas claim, our parents told us old German legends, weird and uncanny, about witches, ghosts, curses and spells sent on people, tokens and haunted houses, stories that made the most delicious shivers creep up and down our spines. Our neighbors were few and far between but they would meet one night at our home and then some other place and tell and retell those stories which are still fresh in my memory and there have been times when I would have given all I possessed to have been a child again and hear my parents tell me tales of long ago. J. B.

J. B. It is fortunate for your children that the stories you told them were different from those your parents told you. A child's mind is so susceptible that blood-curdling stories, superstitions and fears instilled then have a lasting effect and, indeed, some children never outgrow their influence. Children are so trusting that they are inclined to believe everything an older person tells them and even take seriously things told as a joke and with the imagination of childhood unconsciously magnify everything until small terrors assume alarming proportions. No stories at all are better than the wrong kind of stories. --Ed.

RIDGE, R. B. 3, TEXAS.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND COMFORT SISTERS:

I enjoy the COMFORT sisters' letters very much. I cannot agree with Miss B. on the subject of dancing, I suppose it's my raising.

I certainly enjoyed California Voter's letter in December COMFORT, I believe with her exactly, also Mrs. W. M. Reynolds' letter, and wasn't Uncle Charlie's talk in November COMFORT fine?

Mrs. Wilkinson if my letter is not too long may I quote what I read in a woman's paper lately? "There is one point of view that the man who votes seldom sees without her woman's guidance. In the states where women do not vote, the minimum 'age of consent' is according to the law, ten years; in the suffrage states it is sixteen years. The first law made by a woman was the bill introduced in the Colorado legislature by Mrs. Carrie Clyde Holly, raising the age of consent in that state to eighteen years and under certain circumstances to twenty-one years. So you see why the Denver politicians proposing to reopen their red light district were a little uneasy about the outcome. They wanted to pass a bill providing for a 'segregated district'; they were feeling really sanguine when they had won thirty-six members of the House. There was one member they made no attempt to 'see.' Indeed they went the other way whenever they saw her coming. But they reassured each other: 'She'll be absent from her seat the day the bill comes up.' A member, of course, wouldn't wish to be present. Wouldn't she? She wouldn't be Agnes Riddle the And the Colorado Legislature knows Agnes Riddle better now. On that day when the promoter of the Byles' bill had made his neat little speech, over there in the seat they had counted on having vacant, Miss Riddle rose. And in her own words she 'let them have it.' And what she said was 'plenty.' You gentlemen aren't going at this matter right," she said, "why shut the gates of hell on the women of a red light district and leave the men who put them there free to roam around in respectable society?" But I will vote for your bill, if you'll amend it to include also a segregated district for fallen men. Only how many of you would be left here in your seats in the State House? I defy any of you who is without sin to cast the first vote against these poor fallen women." They took the ballot on the Byles' bill. Only one vote, that of the man who introduced it, was recorded in favor of the bill. In the awkward silence of a sudden adjournment, one man after another, as they fled out, whispered to his neighbor, "She killed it!" After all, the woman who votes can always count on the chivalry of the American man."

Now I must close and tend to my babies. I have three.

Let me hear from one and all. Best wishes to Mrs. Wilkinson and all. An interested reader.

MRS. C. A. GARDNER.

HOBSON, TEXAS.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON:

I am sitting before a huge fireplace—no, not steam heat,—wholly engrossed in your letters.

The most important aim in my life is to raise my children in the fear and love of God.

I think dancing all right when the girls are chaperoned and then, be careful. The girl untrusted dancing shouldn't be trusted at church meeting. I know for I am "much like an owl." "Kissing" parties? What are they? Some "sister" mentioned them. The application sounds opprobrious.

I am an advocate of white Woman Suffrage only, but as Texas is a delinquent when it comes to Women's Rights, I fear our efforts will be ineffectual for a long time hence. The state of Georgia doesn't want Woman Suffrage as the black women outnumber the white. Good thought for Georgia, I'm surprised too since that is the state that cherishes the slanderous remarks of a church debler, Tom Watson and now comes "the convent inspection bill," besmirching the fair name of these "martyrs in black" compelling an invasion of the sanctity of their homes. When some years back, Georgia was laboring under the yellow fever plague, 'twas the sweet, kind nuns, who had repudiated the world's ways that voluntarily ministered alike to the afflicted protestant and Catholic. Should ever Vesey or Watson "and family" need the help of the nuns they would gladly go, as if no word in vilification of them was ever uttered.

"Georgia" of Springfield, Mass. says: "I will not describe country conditions as most of you know what they are." We do not, if your description is correct. However country sisters, let your distress of mind be alleviated in realizing that George's opinion is in the minority. 'Tis true the city excels the sparsely populated country in some of its schools, yet we who live where George would not, cannot, like the ancient Arab, just "fold up our tents" and "silently steal away," to say Springfield, Mass., leaving no means of existence and the coyote to be the lone vigil o'er the silent yet heretofore till'd land, just to give our little ones an education and moral training. They would on a large scale, have to help earn their bread, and on the average would be "school absentee" more often than if they were "living next to nature" even though a little school going is compulsory.

As for the country children's eyes daily witnessing the grosser things of nature that George alludes to, I say "do you know whereof you speak?" Keep your little ones under your eyes and they will not wander where God intended they should not. Probably the facilities for enclosing or housing your stock were rather awkward or too near your house. Therein lies one cause. If children are made to obey, they will not "see" so much, however observant they be. If we live in town we are content to keep them in one house and lot. Need we allow them freedom of the stock pens or a pasture for their playground in the country? It is dangerous as they are prey for some wild animals. Do not try to hold the city children's moral standing above those of the country children. It was born and raised in the country. When my mind began to unfold to the graver studies of nature, it was a city school child, much younger than I, who rushed into my room and imparted ideas the small girls discussed at school. I sent her to her mother with her disastrous tales. I tell this for an instance, not that I think country children's morals excel the city child. My mind is a trifle broader than to allow such a conviction intoxicate me. If my opinion is an "exception" then I think the "exception" is in the majority. Do not be disillusioned into thinking I regard the city as a voluptuous monster; that I would be frightened at the thought of rearing my children therein. I am confident I'd succeed in my deliberate determination to win the good, should I go to the city to live. I do not allow my little ones to be exempt from my power of control. I would like to be as a Mother Superior is over her brood.

Your distorted opinion, George, I attest to ignorance of real country life. In my opinion a child will mold as it was trained. Under excellent tutelage, one may occasionally fall, yet more often 'tis otherwise.

Miss Floy Scott, we all know possibly, about Archbishop St. Nicholas, patron saint of Russia. Because his good works were legion and the doctrine of some of his contemporaries opposed that of materialism views, etc., so far as they thought "the name of St. Nicholas" still flows from his bones healing all kinds of sickness. All through the centuries following and because his day is the 6th of December is no reason we teach our children "christianism" or to tell an untruth when we tell them of Santa Claus (St. Nicholas) as the source of toys. For generations back my connections revelled at the approach of Christmas and "Santa" with his toys. I was exultant in childish glee many Christmas nights o'er the "old St. Nic," just as I was o'er the mythical stories I read. When I reached the age of understanding I rejoiced at seeing those less wiser revel at his approach. Really as I read C. C. Moore's "Twas the night before Christmas" in my children this last Yuletide, and watched their eyes sparkle, spellbound I too, felt "the fairy's wand." I know of no home surrounding that doesn't link Santa's gifts with the birth of Christ. Come to my house any Christmas I am able to have gifts at and at the base of our tree, "amongst the moss and candle will be seen a stable of Christ, St. Joseph and Mary, the Wise Men with gifts for the Babe, etc. Glance to the top of the tree and you will readily observe the glorious Star of Bethlehem that guided the shepherds to where He lay. My children, very small, will tell you the story. Come and we will attend Midnight Mass on Christmas eve, some thing so beautiful and suggestive, and church on Christmas Day. There all seems to whisper, "It's the birthday of our Lord and Savior." Would that by His cross He could redeem the world!

Mrs. Wilkinson, God bless you, your advice is always needed. Would that three quarters of us were as broad minded and generous as you are. May the dove of peace alight on London and Berlin towers in 1917 and if not, may we not want for bread because of it. May each and all have many joys and God's help in bringing up children to be model men and women. To accomplish that end is my prayer.

Yours sincerely, MRS. LORENZO JOHNSON.

Mrs. Johnson. In Miss Scott's talk on Santa Claus I feel positive she had in mind that idea solely and did not mean to reflect unpleasantly on the Catholic or any other religion, as so many of the sisters seemed to think and I have had to reject one or two good letters this month because the writers stated their religious preferences so strongly. All creeds are equally welcome but don't you think it a better plan to take the Golden Rule for the Sisters' Corner religion and reserve our own particular denomination for some other time and place? —Ed.

REEDS, R. R. 3, MO.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I am writing in answer to our editor's request to hear from some of the sisters on the "unmarried fifty years and never quarreled people," in the November issue of COMFORT following Mrs. Thibron's letter. I have not been married fifty years but have nearly twenty and can truthfully say we have never spoken a cross word to each other and it is not hard to do if one will try. First you must have the love, to forgive, and control of your own temper, and remember one's self is not perfect always. Remember that others see as many faults in us as we do in them.

One thing that often causes trouble between young married folks and that is going to live with parents, of either side, I tried that and knew how one has to do. While you are new to them you will do very well but after a while you cannot do anything to please them. They will say hard things to you and treat you in a way that will cause many a heartache and many a bitter tear, so I would advise all young couples not to live with the "in-laws" on either side, but go to housekeeping by yourselves if you have to start with only a camping outfit.

And you that are mother-in-laws, remember that your daughter-in-law is young and not as experienced as yourself, so help and advise her instead of making light of her efforts in trying to do her best. I hope someone will be benefited by my letter. I have taken COMFORT sixteen years.

MRS. NETTIE MCCLURE.

WALKER, MINN.

I have been a reader of COMFORT ever since I could read and my parents had taken it many years before that. It is the most welcome paper that comes to our home.

We have a forty-acre farm in Cass county, the land of "clover," as it is called. This is cut-over timber land, and is splendid for all farming purposes, raising chickens and live stock, besides many kinds of small fruit do well here. There is an abundance of wild fruit, strawberries, raspberries and blueberries, etc., besides plenty of timber for wood, and fine fishing lakes, etc. The country has taken great pride for the central section of the state for two years now at the state fair. It is not settled very thickly here, as it is a new country and we find it a little lonely at times.

As others describe themselves I will do so too, I am twenty-four years old, five feet six inches tall and weigh one hundred and fifteen pounds, blue eyes and dark brown hair. We have been married six years and have a boy that was five years old in February. Such a fine, big, mischievous lad, and at there are no other children near us it keeps me busy trying to find something to amuse him. I dress him warm and let play outside every day that it is not too cold and stormy.

There seems to be a good bit of difference in opinion on large or small families. I think there should be as many children as one can care for, and bring up well and healthy. I have seen too many sickly, dragging out, and overburdened mothers caring for children far beyond their strength or worldly means. The children themselves usually are puny and unhealthy and their parents unable to give them sufficient education to prepare them for their struggle for existence. Being one of a very large family I know something of its advantages and disadvantages and my parents were very hard working people, too.

One thing I never see mentioned in the sisters' letters is the matter of swearing and using other bad language in the home—yet this is too often the case in one half the homes in the country, and town also. The father will usually forbid the boys swearing, yet he will make free use of all the oaths known to man in his general talk before the children from the time they are old enough to understand words at all. It becomes a general part of their education. When people sow oaths and wild words they need not expect but what they will reap them years after in return and it is not a desirable harvest to think of.

Emma Stockinger, I think you are unjust in your criticism to those who do fancy work and tatting. I can think of no more pleasant picture than my dear mother sitting down to rest with her busy tatting shuttle flying, or her knitting needles; she always knit socks, stockings and mittens for a large family and I never knew her to sit down idle. How much better to take up a piece of useful and pretty crochet than to sit and gossip. Fancy work of all kinds is advocated in convalescing hospitals where patients find time hangs heavily on their hands as it keeps their minds busy and healthy, where otherwise they would be idle and liable to be thinking too much on pastills. I know several women who make a fair little income with needlework and do all their house work besides.

After an operation three years ago I began to learn crochet, tatting and knitting and do all three and I do not think I have lost the least bit of interest in the affairs of the present day and reading good books also. Dickens is my favorite author, but I like Scott, Victor Hugo and Fenimore Cooper's "Leather Stocking Tales." I have read and enjoyed most all of the late popular authors, but Dickens is my dear old stand by. We have a very good Carnegie Library here in town and I often take advantage of the privilege of good reading.

I would like to hear from some of the sisters living in California in the warm, dry belt; also in the dry regions of Washington, Idaho and northern Arizona. I have muscular rheumatism and bronchitis and want to go where it is warm and dry most all the year. We do not want to sell our home here as we are just starting to pay for it, but I would like to go West first and see how things are before we make any permanent change. Would be glad for information about the climate, crops, price of land and the chances of earning a living. As my health is poor I cannot handle a large correspondence, but would be glad to hear from a few in these localities that are favorable for asthma and rheumatism.

If any of the girls I worked with in Chicago at K-Hill's Electric should see this would be glad to hear from them, especially Anna Sheehan, Anna Dyer, Little Heidel or Margaret Egan.

Wishing success to all COMFORT's sisters and Uncle Charlie, I am a friend of all.

MRS. OLIVE (WARREN) ANWAY.

FINDLAY, OHIO.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS:

I cannot keep still but must speak out in meetin'



45c 4-Piece Library Set

Send only 45c and we will ship you this handsome 4-piece Library Set. Only 45c down and then \$2.50 monthly on our \$25.00 in all. A positively staggering value and one of the greatest bargains ever offered. Less at this massive set. Order it shipped on approval and we will refund your money if you are not satisfied. It may be returned to us in 30 days if you do not like it. It is just one of the many bargains in our great catalog which we send to you free. You are bound to be pleased.

Send today sure. Either have the Library Set sent for you to see, or tell us to mail catalog. This superb Library Set complete—four pieces made of solid oak throughout and finished in rich brown tones.

Straus & Schram, Inc. Dept. 3043 38th St., Chicago
Established 1861. Ship the big room sets. Send address and 4 pieces. Return if not satisfied. I will return set and you are to refund my money. Also send me your big catalog and bargain bulletins.

Straus & Schram, Inc. Dept. 3043 38th St., Chicago
Established 1861. Ship the big room sets. Send address and 4 pieces. Return if not satisfied. I will return set and you are to refund my money. Also send me your big catalog and bargain bulletins.

Easy Payments **Send Coupon**

If you want anything in robes, furniture, jewelry, carpets, rugs, curtains, washing machines, crockery, etc., write to us. We have a large stock of men's, women's & children's wear, including men's, women's & children's underwear, stoves, ranges, or any article of housefurnishing, don't fail to write. We will send you a catalog. Only a small deposit—then pay the balance at the rate of a small amount per month.

Straus & Schram, Inc. Dept. 3043 38th St., Chicago
Established 1861. Ship the big room sets. Send address and 4 pieces. Return if not satisfied. I will return set and you are to refund my money. Also send me your big catalog and bargain bulletins.

Easy Payments **Send Coupon**

Along with 45c to cover. Have this fine library set shipped on 30 days credit.

Free Bargain Catalog **Name**

Even if you do not order this set, write today for our big catalog and have lots of special bargains. See the astounding values we are offering. Send me your address.

Straus & Schram, Inc. Dept. 3043 38th St., Chicago
Established 1861. Ship the big room sets. Send address and 4 pieces. Return if not satisfied. I will return set and you are to refund my money. Also send me your big catalog and bargain bulletins.

Address **If you only want catalog, mark X in box**

for George's letter in the December COMFORT is the limit, when she discusses country and city life as she views it.

Now I am a farmer's wife from head to toe, and am proud of it, and I am proud of my big farmer husband. We live in the northern part of Ohio in the great oil- and corn-producing section on a 95-acre farm.

Nothing suits my John (or Ben, as it really is) and I so well as the farm. We love it! And now what would our city cousins, like George, do if it were not for the farmers? We raise the wheat for the flour they eat, the beef, pork, mutton, veal, poultry, apples, vegetables and everything else that they must have to exist.

The very reason George did not like the country was because they had no success. It is hard work, long hours and rather lonesome, but you are so free and the neighbors are so friendly, which they are not in the city. How many of your neighbors, George, bring you fresh meat when they have a big supply or come to do your work or wait on you if you or any of your family are ill? One of our neighbors, a poor man with a small family, was burned out, saving only a few of their household goods. The neighbors clubbed together and got them yards of toweling, muslin, calico, gingham, sheets, pillows, with slips, blankets, quilts, pictures and dishes, furniture, cooking utensils and even clothes. Do you think your city neighbors would do that for you if your home were to burn? No!

About country children being vulgar, my nieces and nephews (there are one) are all farmer children and I do not you to find any better behaved or more innocent youngsters than they are. And our schools are being centralized, therefore they will be as good as city schools. But George is the first person I ever heard say that city children were more innocent than our country children. For an example: A family from the city moved into our neighborhood and their little eight-year-old girl went to our school, and the things she told our children! The very lowest and vilest things you ever heard of, I presume that is city innocence.

There are but few renters in this section as nearly all the farmers own their farms; have gas for fuel and lights, hot and cold water system, with all those comforts and telephone and rural mail delivery, what more can you ask for?

No, you'll never make a success of the farm unless you like it and have a large store of ambition.

Vapo Cresolene.
ESTABLISHED 1875

for Whooping Cough,
Spasmodic Croup,
Asthma, Sore Throat,
Coughs, Bronchitis,
Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.
It is a simple, safe, effective and drugless treatment.
Vapo-Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.
In Asthma it shortens the attack and insures comfortable repose.
The air carrying the antiseptic vapor inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.
Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.
Cresolene's best recommendation is its 37 years of successful use. Send us postal for Descriptive Booklet.

For Sale by Druggists

Try Cresolene Antiseptic Vapor Tablets for crystallized throat, complexion, skin, bark, hoarseness and Cresolene. They can't harm you. If your Druggist or from us 10c in stamps.

THE VAPO-CRESOLENE CO. 62 Cardwell St., New York
or Leeming-Miles Building, Montreal, Canada

Uncle Charlie's Home Fund

UNCLE CHARLIE reports having received during January \$140.00, donations and proceeds of subscriptions contributed to his Home Fund by 196 persons. This, added to what he had previously received brings the total up to \$880.00 contributed by 1,114 individuals. The January contribution is disappointing, as it is less than half the sum contributed in December; but I presume most of the good people drained the purses for Christmas and were not very flush for a while after. I am confidently expecting that February report will show a large increase and I hope it will go over \$351.00, the December record.

The largest single donation thus far received is \$11.00 and came from Edna E. Huntsman of Dart, Ohio, who raised that sum by giving a church entertainment for the purpose. Here is a good idea which others interested in helping to boost Uncle Charlie's Home Fund might adopt by giving a social entertainment at the church, the schoolhouse or at their homes to raise money for this purpose.

Uncle Charlie writes each contributor a personal acknowledgment and he is duly grateful to all who have helped in any way. Because a severe attack of the grippe this winter nearly knocked him out he was unable for a while

to send prompt acknowledgments.

As yet the fund is far from sufficient to provide him a home, and I trust his friends will make a grand rally for him this month.

Again let me remind you how you can help:

1. By cash donations.
2. By purchasing Uncle Charlie's books (see advertisement.)

3. Those who cannot spare the money for a cash donation or for purchase of his books can contribute by getting subscriptions to COMFORT in aid of the "Uncle Charlie Benefit Fund" and instead of taking the club premium or cash commission themselves direct that it be credited to the fund. In such cases I will pay over to Uncle Charlie one half of the subscription price of all subscriptions sent for this purpose. The regular cash commission on COMFORT subscriptions is 40 per cent, but for Uncle Charlie's Benefit Fund I will allow 50 per cent. Another way to help him and benefit yourself is to get up a subscription club and take one of his books as your premium.

In one or other of these ways every COMFORT reader who wishes to do so can help swell the fund for Uncle Charlie which has my hearty approval and will have my assistance.

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

THIS SUIT FREE

To introduce Our Hobby Clothes in Your Town

It's the very finest suit you ever saw. \$50 couldn't buy a better one, but you can get it free. It's made to your measure from the most beautiful cloth. Don't fail to get one of these suits. You can earn it while you wear it and make **\$50 a Week**

by taking orders. Drop us a postal for latest sample outfit, select the style you want and the cloth. Let us prove our amazing offer. We send everything free the same day your request is received. Address Paragon Tailoring Co., Dept. 307 Chicago

To PREVENT SMUT ON OATS.—I have seen your recipe for treating oats for smut with formaldehyde in COMFORT, but I have lost the paper and forgotten the amount of formaldehyde to use. R. H. J., Pa.

A.—Use one pint of formaldehyde to forty gallons of water. Immerse grain in this. Sprinkling does little good.

SELECTING A RAM.—I am going into the sheep business. Have bought twenty-five common ewes and expect to raise my lambs for early fall market. Will you please tell me what kind of ram to buy to make the most money out of my lambs. R. H. J., Mo.

A.—Two years ago your own experiment station carried out a trial in feeding lambs that illustrates your problem splendidly. They fed two lots of lambs for the same period. One lot was sired by a scrub ram, the other by a pure bred Southdown. The first lot weighed less and sold for \$4.50 per cwt.; the second lot was heavier and sold for \$7.35 per cwt. By all means use a pure bred ram of one of the good mutton breeds. Send to your experiment station at Columbia, Mo., for Circular No. 65 which will be very helpful to you.

RAISING HOOS WITHOUT CORN.—I own 320 acres of land here in Arizona, a part of which is irrigated. On the irrigated portion we can grow good crops of Alfalfa and small grain but corn does not make a very good crop. Do you think I can raise hogs successfully without corn? B. L. K., Arizona.

A.—Yes. Pork in the past has been made most cheaply in the Corn Belt. California conditions are very similar to your own. Their experiment station has recently been experimenting on hog raising. The best advice I can give you is to send for their bulletin No. 237, Pork Production Under California Conditions. This should be very helpful to you. They will probably send it free for the asking. Write the Experiment Station, Berkeley, California.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Advt.

FARMINGTON, R. R. 11, TENN.

DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

I am a boy nineteen years of age. I am six feet

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 41.)

The Modern Farmer

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 18.)

years before plowing under. This is a plant of rather unusual promise.

The Questions and Answers constitute one of the most valuable features of this department and we urge our former subscribers to keep all the questions and answers they will find that they contain much useful information and advice on practical problems that are troubling you as well as those who have asked the questions. Cut them out and paste them into a scrapbook for future reference. This will save you the trouble of writing us and will avoid delay in getting your answer when you need advice on these same matters. We are glad to receive inquiries from our subscribers and to advise them on all matters pertaining to farming.

Questions and Answers

DEHORNING CALVES.—Will you tell me through your paper the best way to dehorn young stock?

G. H. B., Iowa.

A.—Calves are best dehorned by the use of caustic potash which may be bought at the drug-store. It comes in sticks like school crayon. The stick should be wrapped in heavy paper in order to prevent injury to the hands. When horns first appear, clip the hair away, moisten the end of the potash stick in water and rub button thoroughly with it. Horns so treated will never grow.

As I was saying over the phone today, I run an elevator in one of the big office buildings down town and it is customary for the tenants to give the elevator runners and starters a little remembrance for Christmas. We are going to send a list around to our tenants containing the names of the elevator runners and starters and we wanted to have a poem of some kind on it so that we might extract a little money from some of the tenants who might have a tendency to be a little stingy. Most anything will do, especially if it has a little touch of the Christmas spirit about it. Even one like Walt Mason's daily poem in the Globe would be all right. Will leave it to you Uncle Charlie as I know after reading your book of Poems that you can get something just right and whatever it is, it will be satisfactory.

Long live Uncle Charlie, Faithfully Yours,

Roscoe HALEY.

MY DEAR UNCLE CHARLIE:

It surely was a great treat for me to hear your voice over the phone this afternoon. You can hardly imagine how happy it has made me to know that I have really and truly talked with Uncle Charlie.

You are doing a wonderful amount of good and how I do wish that we had some more Uncle Charlie's like you.

Would like to tell you how much I like you Uncle, but words are useless. Of course I would like to come over and see you sometime yet I hardly feel worthy of such an honor, although you have invited me to go.

As I was saying over the phone today, I run an elevator in one of the big office buildings down town and it is customary for the tenants to give the elevator runners and starters a little remembrance for Christmas. We are going to send a list around to our tenants containing the names of the elevator runners and starters and we wanted to have a poem of some kind on it so that we might extract a little money from some of the tenants who might have a tendency to be a little stingy. Most anything will do, especially if it has a little touch of the Christmas spirit about it. Even one like Walt Mason's daily poem in the Globe would be all right. Will leave it to you Uncle Charlie as I know after reading your book of Poems that you can get something just right and whatever it is, it will be satisfactory.

Long live Uncle Charlie, Faithfully Yours,

Roscoe HALEY.

I thought this letter of Roscoe Haley's, which gives our country readers a little glimpse of city life would prove interesting at least to those many thousands of very foolish people (doubting Thomas's) who think that Uncle Charlie does not exist. This letter it seems to me will give them proof that I do exist. Some idiots say that if Uncle Charlie really existed he would have his address in COMFORT. Many people complain bitterly, because the address is not published. If they'd stop to think for a moment they would know why it is not given. As soon as people get my address, which is printed on every one of my books and has been so printed for nearly twelve years, numbers of them, with the very best intentions in the world, but with intentions which result in endless trouble, work and expense, insist on sending me their subscriptions, making me the medium of all their business transactions with COMFORT. Just to avoid endless muddles and mixups of this character and for no other reason, my home address is withheld. All letters however sent me care of COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, are forwarded to me in my big box of mail once a week. Now if any of you are within a few hundred miles of New York City, and are dubious of my existence, you can call me up on the phone, and if I'm not down and out with one or other of my ailments, in a few seconds you'll hear a voice rolling over the wire that will gladden the cockles of your heart and make your feet rattle in your shoes. Now perhaps some of you would like to know what I wrote for the elevator man. Many of you can use at least a portion of this "pome" to help jar loose some of the all necessary dollars from the pockets of your employers and others you think should remember you next season.

The Elevator Man's Christmas

BY UNCLE CHARLIE.

The festive season now is here,
The season glad of joy and cheer.
The time when all men show some sign
That proves there origin divine.
The Christ Child brought from realms above,
His message sweet of peace and love,
And now that Christmastime draws near,
Again Heaven's messengers we hear.
In God's great universal plan
Of love, the elevator man.

We need no introduction, you
Have proved us oft, and found us true.
Your lives each day all through the year,
You trust with us and have no fear.
Your murmured orders we obey
With promptness, and we try each day
To let you off at the right floor.
Without a jerk. Could we do more?
As tense as steel we strain each nerve
So you the better we may serve.
We take you up, we take you down,
And if you search this mighty town,
You'll find no truer servant than
The faithful elevator man.

Who, though he works like a machine,
Is like yourself a human being.
We have more ups here and downs you know
Than any mortal here below;
And though to giddy heights we fit,

Comfort's Bedtime Stories For Little Folks!

A Library of Cute Little Books

40 WONDERFUL TALES IN STORY AND VERSE 40



Beautifully Illustrated

Library of 12 Sent For One Subscription!

The stories of our childhood—how well we remember them. After all it seems but a short time since we listened with rapt attention to the adventures of Robinson Crusoe cast away on his lonely island—of beautiful Cinderella, the fairy and the prince—the tragic fate of poor little Red Riding Hood. These were only a few of the marvelous tales that thrilled our childish imagination and helped us spend many blissful hours.

The children of today are the same as they were fifty years ago. And these good old-time stories are just as popular with the young folk now as they were then. So we have decided to give our little boy and girl friends a fine big collection of these stories including some of the old-time favorites as well as a number of newer and later books equally as interesting. We have arranged three different sets or "libraries"—each library consisting of twelve books, no two alike, and you can have your choice of any one library, or two libraries, or all three libraries. Library No. 7931 comprises the following twelve titles:

Robinson Crusoe, Little Red Riding Hood, Cinderella, Mother Goose, Animal Pets, Purring Pussies, Playmates, Our Pets, The Three Bears, The Sleeping Beauty, Playful Pets, The Teddy Bear.

Library No. 7991 has these twelve titles:

The Shepherd And His Sheep, Young America, The Deep Blue Sea, Land of Tulips, Rex and Rover, Our Farm Yard, Little Darlings, Childhood of Hiawatha, Faithful Friends, The Fancy Dress Party, Our Country, Happy Days.

Library No. 8001 consists of these twelve titles:

Little Sweethearts, The Story of Little Piggle Wig, In the Jungle, The Big League, Doggie Doings, Fred's Feathered Friends, Uncle Jerry's Farm, Chums, The Story of Santa Claus, Little Laddies, Pussy's Pranks, Faithful And True.

As these stories are intended for the younger children some of them have been "boiled down" to the fewest and simplest words so that they are not as complete as the original editions, but all of them are printed on fine paper in large clear type that is easy to see and read and have no less than five beautiful full page illustrations in colors.

Some of the titles named above of course need no introduction. The other titles are just the sort of stories

that delight every child—stories of childish sports flowers, the sea, Indians, animal pets, horses, donkeys, dogs, bunnies, puss, cats, chickens, lambs, etc., wonderful romances in which there are old Stone Castles, Kings, Queens, Princes, Princesses, Good Fairies, and Wicked Fairies, stories of the Bear Family—Papa Bear, old Mr. Bear and little "Teddy" Bear, stories of little Playmates, the true tale of the "Teddy" Bears—in fact the finest collection of juvenile short stories ever published. Each book is nicely bound with handsomely illustrated cover in colors and is 4 1/4 inches in size.

There is nothing you could get for the children that would make them any happier than one or more of these cute libraries and best of all it will cost you nothing as we are giving them away as a premium. We will send you free your choice of any one, two, or all three libraries in each volume consisting of twelve stories each story in a book by itself, twelve different books in all on the terms of the following special offers:

Offer A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you any one library of twelve books by parcel post pre-paid. Be sure to mention number of library wanted.

Offer B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all) we will send you any one library by parcel post pre-paid. Be sure to mention number of library wanted.

Offer C. For two one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you any two libraries, or for three one-year subscriptions at 25 cents each, we will send you all three libraries, parcel post pre-paid. Don't forget to give number or numbers of libraries wanted.

Extra Gift For Promptness: If you will send three subscriptions and 75 cents for all three libraries within 15 days we will send you four extra books absolutely free. This will give you one grand complete library of forty of these splendid little books, all different titles, of uniform size and binding, handsomely printed and illustrated in colors. Premium No. 7303.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

UNCLE CHARLIE'S LIFE IN PICTURES

Uncle Charlie's Picture Book
Good as a Visit to His Home

Visit Uncle Charlie in his famous chicken coop and see how he lives and works. Big, beautiful, full page, half-tone cuts equal to photographs, that show Uncle Charlie and his charming assistants Maria and the Goat in every phase of their busy lives. See Uncle Charlie sitting in a chair for first time in nineteen years, and get a peep at his big son, mother, school and church, and see him as an actor playing many parts. A beautiful, interesting, artistic book 9 1/4 by 7 1/4 inches, free for two subs. at 25c. each—fifty cents in all.

Uncle Charlie's Story Book

Full of the most delightful stories ever written. You will laugh one minute and cry the next as you read these entrancing stories of Uncle Charlie's life. Read how Maria and Billy the Goat met Uncle Charlie; read "Lily, the Goat" and "The Goat and the Fox".

For rheumatism Sloan's Liniment KILLS PAIN Penetrates without rubbing

\$200.00 A MONTH

with NEW MODEL COMBINATION CAMERA. It easily and quickly develops eleven entirely different sizes of pictures, including two sizes and four styles. PAPER POST CARDS, six styles of Tiny-type Pictures, and Brooch Pictures. Requires no experience whatever. Everybody wants pictures. Five hundred per cent profit. THE WORLD'S BIGGEST MONEY-MAKER. Small investment secures complete outfit including Camera, Tripod, and materials. Make money where you live or what you are doing. WE TRUST YOU. Write today for free information and our great "Special" half-price offer. J. B. FERRIS, 615 W. 43d St., Dept. 80, New York

Use of Paint on the Farm

By Charles Francis Reed

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

IHARDLY thought I could afford to hire the place painted, yet the buildings and the machinery all looked rusty, as if a good dose of paint would make them over." Mr. Johnson stood at the big gate and looked at the now trim white and green house, with the equally prosperous outbuildings.

"So I painted them myself, with the hired man as helper—painted everything from the house to the corn cutter. I find paint both useful and ornamental, for besides looking more slick, the whole place has a new lease of life."

Any man can do a fair job when it comes to painting. He may not be able to work as quickly or as skillfully as a trained workman, but his work will have the desired effect even if it is not quite even in thickness, or if there are parts of it that appear striped. And paint should never be considered a luxury, but a necessity, for it is a most valuable protection. Paint also has a hygienic effect for it is most sanitary.

Selecting the brush is most important, probably the most useful one being a round one having bristles about six inches in length. These bristles are a little too long for proper working, and before starting, it is better to tie a narrow piece of cloth about four inches from the end of the bristles, and about two inches from the binding point. As the brush wears this bridle, as it is called, may be pushed back, in that way lengthening the life of your brush.

Oval brushes, from two or three inches wide are very good for general use, and a great deal of painting is done with a large flat brush, four or five inches long. The advantage of this brush is that a great deal of surface can be covered at one stroke, the only disadvantage being that the paint cannot be thoroughly rubbed into the wood, as can be done with an oval brush. For smaller surfaces, window sashes about the interior of the house, pieces of furniture and small pieces of machinery, small brushes are needed. The question of the brush used must largely depend on the individual taste of the person who is doing the work.

In addition to the paint brushes, a dusting brush, one with very stiff bristles, is a help in cleaning the surface that is to be painted. For the cleaning of metal surfaces that have been allowed to rust a small wire brush is necessary if the job is to be well done.

The care of paint brushes is most important. Those that have been used for the applying of an oil paint should be very carefully cleaned after using; though if they are only to be left overnight, wrapping them in thick paper will be sufficient. Some painters keep their brushes overnight by putting them in water. If a brush is to be left for some time, however, it should be well cleaned of all the paint. The best way to clean a brush is to wash it thoroughly in turpentine, but as turpentine is expensive, kerosene may be substituted. After the paint has all been washed off, the brush should be well washed with soap and hot water. After being dried it is best to put paint brushes away where they will be free from dampness or dust.

All surfaces should be prepared for painting. They should always be clean and dry. New wood is very difficult to paint, for the resin in such wood as yellow pine, or spruce has a tendency to destroy any paint applied to them. The ideal way is to allow a newly built house to stand six months before painting, for the exposure to the weather either hardens or washes away the resin. As this means that the new house must be unsightly for some months, the new wood is generally treated, and then painted. The most general method of preparing new wood for painting is to coat all the knot-holes, or other spots where there seems to be a large amount of resin

with shellac varnish, a solution of gun shellac in alcohol. After applying this coat, all nail holes should be filled with putty before the final coats of paint are applied. In painting iron made machinery all rust and grease should be removed, and the surface sandpapered.

Paint only in a warm, dry spell. A little moisture under the paint will mean trouble.

For a really good piece of work it is necessary to give the object to be painted at least two coats of paint, and three will be better. A great many painters add a quantity of drier and turpentine to their first coat of paint and hurry it on in any fashion, applying a second coat almost before the other is dry. This is poor policy. Just as much care is needed with the first coat as the second.

The painting of tin roofs, or of waterpipes is difficult as paint does not adhere well to metals. This is due to a thin layer of grease that coats metals, and before starting on such a piece of work it is well to scrub the metal clean with soap and water, or wash it with cloths that have been moistened with benzine. Galvanized iron is treated in the same way, and does no harm if it is allowed to be exposed to the weather for a time before being painted.

The care of the machinery on which depends to such a large extent the success of the farming year, is most important. The metal portions of machinery are generally cast iron or steel. Cast iron is less apt to rust than steel, but no matter what the composition, nothing about the farm needs the protection of paint more than the metal parts of machinery. Before painting greatest care should be taken that the surface is absolutely clean. To hurry over the cleaning part of the labor, or to attempt to save time by just touching the bad spots with sandpaper, is a mistake. All oil and grease should be carefully removed, and the paint should be well rubbed in, filling in all the cracks.

The paint that is best for protecting iron is red lead. It is expensive, and rather hard to apply, and some people object to the color. The color can be darkened by the addition of lampblack, and the farmer who can and will afford the time and money necessary to use red lead is repaid by the service it gives. Any good oil paint will give valuable protection to the metal of your machinery if it is applied carefully and properly.

The choice of the paint that is to be used is a question that must be answered by each individual. There are a number of ready mixed paints to be procured that might be very highly recommended. On the other hand great many men prefer to mix their own paint. This is not an easy job, and the amount of material and labor needed makes it about as expensive as buying ready mixed paint. If ready mixed paints are used the cans serve as buckets, but if the paint is home mixed a strong tin pail is needed for the stirring of the paint. A paint strainer is a help, as paint should be strained before using, but two folds of strong cheese-cloth will do if you have not a strainer.

A paint scraper and a putty knife are necessary helps, and these can be made by the scraper from a piece of sheet iron, that is not thick, and the putty knife from an old kitchen knife whose end has been ground down till it is square.

Remember that turpentine and benzine are highly inflammable, and paint containing these ingredients should not be put near an open flame.

Many pigments used in paint are poisonous, and workmen should be careful to remove all paint stains from their hands. A man should not eat in the same clothes in which he has been painting but should change and remove all stains from his skin. Do not use benzine or turpentine on the skin, but oil the parts stained with linseed oil, or any other fatty oil, and then wash thoroughly with hot water and soap.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 33.)

I, for one, do not think it any harm to wear one. I wear my corsets as regularly as I do my shoes; but I do not wear them tight enough to cause injury.

Just one more subject that I sure do believe in and that is life insurance. Some man might say that if he left an insurance his wife would marry again and her next husband would spend the money he had worked for, when possibly it would enable the poor wife to start some profitable business to care for herself and the family. Then she would not have to get married. I would like to hear the other sisters' ideas on it.

We live on a small but well cultivated farm, six miles from a railroad, but not far from the river and the Atlantic Ocean. Our crops are mostly cotton, corn, potatoes and peanuts, though a few raise sugar cane.

Thanking the sisters and Mrs. W. for the many, many helps I receive from COMFORT and with love to all the Comfort family and hoping to hear from the sisters, North Carolina and Florida sisters, particularly, I remain,

MRS. NELLIE CARPES.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

DEAR MRS. WILKINSON AND SISTERS: As I've never seen a letter from this part of North Carolina I thought I would ask to join your happy and cozy corner. We live four miles from the city in a small but comfortable four-room house of our own. My oldest boy is four years old, the next is two and the baby is sixteen months old. None of them are sickly, in fact, everyone out this way seems to be healthy.

My two oldest boys can repeat by heart a part of the twenty-third Psalm. I have never had any trouble in teaching my oldest boy. He can pronounce any word of three letters, also add and subtract. He likes to draw ships and wagons on his blackboard. I am a firm believer in pushing a child in education and I feel that when they want to mark all over the wall, doors and everywhere, you should guide their little hands in letters and figures so that when they start to school it will be so much easier for them.

What I wanted to speak of more than anything else was George's letter, for I was shocked at her statements about country children. I was not born in the country but I am staying in the country now for the health of my children, more than anything else. And as for country children speaking indecently, I have never heard the children around here speak in that manner. I should think a child could hear more improper language in a crowded city in one day than he could hear in the quiet country in a week. And I can't imagine a city child being more innocent than a country child.

Of course we don't have all the modern improvements that the city dwellers have, but we keep everything sanitary. The country sends a health officer around to see that everything is kept clean. Also our back yard is as clean as our front. We wouldn't think of leaving trash in our yards or where it would breed germs.

I agree with Sister Georgie that it is inconvenient to send children to country schools, but if they have a long distance to travel, but the walk is very good for the larger children. But as for a child being healthier in the city, I can't agree with her; neither will a good physician.

Country schools are all right; if the pupil has the vim to learn he will learn anything. A visit through the city school will show many boys and girls in grades lower than they should be, and the teacher or the school system is not to blame.

With best wishes to Mrs. Wilkinson and all the sisters,

Mrs. L. M. CRAIG.

PALESTINE, OHIO.
After reading the sisters' letters in COMFORT this month (and a good bunch of letters they are too) I could not keep silent any longer. I have been a subscriber for several years, and enjoy every department of the magazine, especially the sisters' letters and Uncle Charlie's talk, which are soul-inspiring and uplifting. I always find something helpful in the letters each month. Those pertaining to the care of children interest me most. I have a little orphan nephew; he was left entirely in my care when five weeks old (his mother) my youngest sister passed to that home beyond when he was seven weeks old. I had had no experience whatever with a bottle fed baby. I did

COMFORT

500 Shot Repeating

DAISY

Air Rifle

Order from
this ad.

Absolutely Free — for a limited time only — this famous Daisy Air Rifle if you order from this advertisement. A constant source of amusement for any boy. Teaches accuracy of eye. And trains steadiness of nerves. Best of all, gives loads of fun. The same Daisy Air Rifle that storekeepers ask \$1.25 for!

Why do we give this remarkable rifle free? Because we want to add a large number of new customers right away. We want several thousand mothers to send for this wonderful 8-piece outfit and learn what extra value is in our boys' clothing. Just mail P. O. order for \$1.00. Send now—while this offer lasts.

Order by
No. S-55

\$1
8-Piece Outfit
(Complete from head to foot)

And You Get This
Boys' New Stylish

Sturdy Shoes
Our Best Ever
quality leather.
Comfortable last.
Strongly made.
Size up to 6.

Latest Pinch Back Cap
to match outfit. Made of same cloth
With soft silk lining. Sizes 6 1/4 to 7 1/8.
No. S-55, Price 50c.

Percale Waist
Pastel colors. Zebra
striped percale.
Military linked collar.
Handsome Tie
colorful.

3 Pair Stockings
Famous Rock
set of 3 pairs.
Reinforced knees.
Be sure to give size of soft, shoe and cap.)
\$1.00 Cash, \$1.40 Monthly.

Send only a dollar bill or P. O.
Order and we will send you this
wonderful 8-piece outfit for your
order from this advertisement. We guarantee satisfaction. End
now while this offer lasts. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer.

ALSO FREE—Big Bargain Catalog of women's, men's, boys' and girls' clothing FREE!

Send for big
Bargain Catalog
of women's, men's,
boys' and girls'
clothing FREE!

Order by No.
S-55

On Credit!

We ship on approval. Money back if you say no. Outfit includes—
"Manley" Pinch Back Norfolk Suit Is specially well made and up-to-date in every detail. Has 2 outside pockets; one inside breast pocket. Popular pinch back with 8-piece outfit. Linen shirt. Adjustable belt at knee. Embroidered in smooth finished non-striped cashmere.

Sturdy Shoes Our Best Ever
quality leather.
Comfortable last.
Strongly made.
Size up to 6.

Latest Pinch Back Cap
to match outfit. Made of same cloth
With soft silk lining. Sizes 6 1/4 to 7 1/8.
No. S-55, Price 50c.

Percale Waist Pastel colors. Zebra
striped percale.
Military linked collar.
Handsome Tie
colorful.

3 Pair Stockings Famous Rock
set of 3 pairs.
Reinforced knees.
Be sure to give size of soft, shoe and cap.)
\$1.00 Cash, \$1.40 Monthly.

Send only a dollar bill or P. O.
Order and we will send you this
wonderful 8-piece outfit for your
order from this advertisement. We guarantee satisfaction. End
now while this offer lasts. Don't miss this wonderfully liberal offer.

ALSO FREE—Big Bargain Catalog of women's, men's, boys' and girls' clothing. Send for this catalog whether you order outfit or not. Shows you amazing bargains—on credit.

ELMER RICHARDS CO., W. 35th St., Chicago, Ill.

Dept. 1073

Money
Back
If Not
Satis-
fied

Absolutely

FREE

A beautiful KEYSTONE Upright Piano will be given ABSOLUTELY FREE to the one sending us the largest number of words constructed entirely from the letters used in the following sentence:

THE MODEL PIANO

Second or Merit prizes: \$74.00 purchasing voucher to apply on a Beautiful Keystone Player Piano at the Special Direct Factory to Home Price of \$403 or to any piano shown in our catalog at Factory to Home Price. On 30 days' trial. If satisfactory, pay balance on monthly installments. Otherwise, return at our expense. Scores of owners will testify to our honorable methods and the superior quality of our pianos, and the rare opportunity offered. Only one contestant permitted in a family. No one eligible who now has a piano. In case of a tie, Piano will be given each winner. SEND IN YOUR LIST OF WORDS. It is an interesting and educational contest. Use only letters contained in the sentence, do not use letters in any one word more times than they occur in sentence. English only. Write your name and address plainly. Contest officially closes April 15th, 1917. Address Dept. D.

KEYSTONE PIANO COMPANY, Warren, Pennsylvania
W. S. Adams, Route 4, Alexandria, Va., won the free piano in last contest.

Genuine Gold-Filled Ladies' Rings!

The Latest Styles in Beautiful Stone Set and Signet Rings for Ladies and Girls!

WE do not claim that these are solid gold rings, but they are genuine gold-filled so that they are just as handsome as if they were solid gold and will wear almost as long. Every ring shown here is one of the latest and most popular of this season's styles, beautifully made and finished and set with limp stones which are so exquisitely cut and mounted that they can hardly be distinguished from the real gems which would cost from \$45.00 to \$25.00 each. Remember these are not the kind of rings which always look so cheap and "brassy" after you wear them a little while because they are filled with enough real gold to give them genuine wearing qualities and being fashioned in style and finish to exactly correspond with the season's styles in expensive solid gold rings, not one person in a thousand will realize that you are wearing anything but the 14-carat gold article. Please read carefully the following descriptions of these beautiful new stylish rings and then you can easily tell which style or styles you prefer to have us send you. When ordering be sure to mention the number of each ring wanted.

No. 51429. Genuine gold filled, set with beautiful lnt. Amethyst.

No. 52137. The new popular Cameo ring, genuine gold filled with handsome chased design on either side of mounting.

No. 50988. Genuine gold filled, heavily engraved pattern, set with handsome lnt. Amethyst.

No. 51599. The ever popular Heart Signet, genuine gold filled and engraved.

No. 52028. Genuine gold filled, set with finest cut lnt. Ruby.

No. 51830. A very popular style, genuine gold filled, set with five handsome lnt. Garnets.

No. 52005. A very elaborate genuine gold-filled chased design set with one beautiful lnt. Sapphire and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51682. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51565. Genuine gold filled and engraved, set with three brilliant Rhinestones.

No. 51175. Genuine gold filled and engraved, set with three brilliant Rhinestones.

No. 51566. Genuine gold filled and engraved, set with three brilliant Rhinestones.

No. 51567. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51568. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51569. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51570. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51571. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51572. A handsomely chased and engraved design set with one large lnt. Topaz and two sparkling Brilliants.

No. 51573. A Round Signet ring, gold filled, chased and beautifully engraved.

No. 51669. Genuine gold filled, set with three large lnt. Turquoise.

The Doings of The Dapperlings

By Lena B. Ellingwood

Copyright, 1917, by Lena B. Ellingwood.
(All rights reserved.)

CHAPTER VI. WASHING DAY

SIMMIE-SAMMIE was feeding corn to his Plymouth Rock hen one morning, and wondering how she could swallow the big, hard kernels so easily, when his sister called to him from the doorway. Pittysing was well again, and the pretty color had come back to her cheeks.

"Simmie-Sammie! I'm going to wash Sarah-Grace-Josephine's clothes in the Mill Brook. If you'll be a good boy, you may go with me and carry part of the things."

Pittysing was wise, you see, for a little girl. She wanted Simmie-Sammie's help, but she knew if she said, "Simmie-Sammie, you must help me carry these things down to the Mill Brook," he would answer, "No, I don't want to." But when he might do it if he would be good, then it was a different matter, and he came gladly. It's all in the way you look at a thing, you see.

Sarah-Grace-Josephine was in bed. She couldn't go with them, for every single dress she owned needed washing, except her yellow silk muslin, and Pittysing was too careful a mother to let her child play around the brook in her very best dress.

Simmie-Sammie carried the little washboard, a piece of soap, and the bluing bottle. I don't suppose Pittysing could have blued the whole brook to rinse her clothes in, but it seemed a necessary part of the washing outfit, so she took it along. Pittysing carried a boxful of the clothes she was going to wash.

For as much as five minutes Simmie-Sammie watched while his sister, kneeling on the bank, soaped the little garments, one by one, and rubbed them briskly on the washboard. But when he found that he couldn't be trusted to wash, too, he didn't see the fun. So he wandered off to find amusement for himself, leaving Pittysing singing happily,

"This is the way we wash our clothes,
Wash our clothes, wash our clothes,
This is the way we wash our clothes
So early Monday morning."

After a while Pittysing missed him, and called, "Simmie-Sammie!"

No answer.

"Simmie-Sammie Smith!" she called, louder this time.

Still he didn't answer.

"Come right straight back here," she called, "or I'll go and tell mamma you're lost."

"Well, I'm a-comin', ain't I?" he said. He wasn't far off, and he had heard her all the time, but he didn't like to answer, and I'll tell you why.

When he came to the brook, and his sister saw the look on his face, she asked sternly, "What have you been doing?"

"Oh, I—found sump'n," Simmie-Sammie answered.

"Show it to me!" Pittysing demanded.

"No," he refused, holding his hand behind him. "Guess I don't have to do ev'thing you say."

"It's a good thing you've got me to see to you," Pittysing declared solemnly, "for mamma couldn't watch you all the time. But seems to me," she added, "you're getting MOST old enough to watch yourself. Now show me what's in your hand, or I shan't let you help feed Chipie Chatter for two whole days."

"Well, then, look! It's sump'n awful nice, an' I guess you'll wish you'd found it first." He only said this to make believe it was all right.

Then he held out his hand, and in it were two pretty little greenish-blue eggs.

Pittysing looked at him sorrowfully.

"Yes," she said. "I DO wish I'd found 'em first, so I could have kept you from touching 'em. I didn't s'pose my own little brother'd be

EXPLANATORY.—This story tells the strange things that happen to five-year-old Simmie-Sammie Smith and his sister Pittysing, nearly two years older, through the sly pranks of Nattie, the "Smallest Dapperling of All." The Dapperlings are kind-hearted, gay little elflike beings who ride on rabbits and never let themselves be seen by human eyes because of their belief that, if seen, it would bring some terrible calamity upon them. For this reason their queer little houses are always built into the hillside, and are so made, with doors and windows in front and grass growing on the backs, that they can be turned around to face out when the Dapperlings are by themselves; but as soon as anybody comes in sight the houses are whirled around so that only the grass-covered backs are seen and, as these look like the rest of the hill, you would never know the houses were there. They also have an underground assembly hall with an opening in the top covered with moss and concealed in a clump of thistles.



THERE WERE ALL THE LOST CLOTHES, NICE AND CLEAN, HUNG UP TO DRY.

mean enough to rob a bird's nest. Don't you remember that robin out in the apple tree back of our house, what a pretty song he sings? Well, those little eggs, are robins' eggs, and if you'd left 'em in the nest, by and by little baby robins would have hatched out, and when they grew up, they'd have sung sweet songs, too. Don't you want to have pretty songs in the world, to make folks happy?"

Simmie-Sammie didn't look happy. Even the sweetest kind of a song wouldn't have made him happy then, for he knew he wasn't doing right.

"And don't you know," went on Pittysing, "that those big robins'll feel just awful bad when they come back to the nest and find the

eggs gone? You just show me where you found the nest, and we'll go put the eggs back. Prob'lly they won't hatch out now, but MAYBE they will. Come."

Simmie-Sammie's face had been working queerly while Pittysing preached her little sermon. He had been trying to keep the tears back, but now they came with a rush.

"They must hatch out! They shall! I'll make 'em!" he cried, and he stamped his foot.

Together they went to where, on a low branch of a fir tree that grew close by the fence, he had found the robins' nest.

"Now I'll climb up on the fence, and you pass 'em up to me, one at a time," Pittysing directed. "Mind you don't break one."

"No," said Simmie-Sammie, "'twas me what took 'em out, an' it must be me what putted 'em back. YOU hold the eggs, an' I'LL climb up."

"There!" Pittysing said, when the eggs were safe in the nest once more, "that's done! You won't ever be such a bad boy again. Now we'll go back to the brook, and while I'm washing, you can make boats of plantain leaves, and send 'em sailing down the brook."

But when they got back to the brook, an awful thing had happened. That is, it was awful for Sarah-Grace-Josephine. Yes, and for Pittysing, too. All the time they had been gone, the tiny Mill Brook had been running along just the same as usual—just as it had for years and years and years—dancing over the pebbles, and singing its little murmuring song all to itself.

And it wasn't the brook's fault that Pittysing had left Sarah-Grace-Josephine's clothes in the water when she went to see about the eggs. Part of the little clothes were in sight, clinging to rocks and plants along the water's edge, but many of them had floated off down the stream, out of sight. And the children couldn't go after them, for that was farther than they were allowed to go.

"Oh, dear me SUZ!" wailed Pittysing. "They may be in the Atlantic Ocean by this time! Her little pink gingham dress, and her white apron, and her lace handkerchief—oh, everything, pretty near! Simmie-Sammie, I—I b'lieve I'm going to cry! I pretty near feel it coming!"

"You needn't!" cried Simmie-Sammie, for he knew if Sarah-Grace-Josephine never had any clothes to wear it would be all his fault. "Don't you do it an' I'll—I'll be a good boy, an' not make you watch me to keep me from being bad. Honest, I will!"

Pittysing threw her arms about him joyfully.

"Well there!" she cried. "If anything will make you good always, I'm glad it's happened. Help me pick up what things didn't sail off. If Sarah-Grace-Josephine's got to stay in bed, we'll play she's sick, and you can be the doctor. I wonder if she better have the scarlet measles or the dickereria."

Sarah-Grace-Josephine was a smiling patience, and never once looked cross, though she was dosed with vinegar and brown bread pills for medicine, and had a wet bandage 'round her head, and hot vaseline on her chest.

She was enough better next day so the children took her for an airing down to the brook, wrapped in Simmie-Sammie's red sweater. As they neared the brook, Pittysing stopped suddenly, so surprised she nearly dropped her child.

"Well, for the love of—" she commenced, then thrusting Sarah-Grace-Josephine into Simmie-Sammie's arms, she rushed for the little hazelnut bush, for there were all the lost clothes, nice and clean, hung up to dry.

"Now Sawah-Gwace-Josephine's got her clothes, an' I won't have to be good," said Simmie-Sammie.

"Yes, you will! Don't think you can get out of it!" his sister told him. "A promise is a promise, and you can't take it back."

"Well, anyway, I didn't say always," muttered Simmie-Sammie.

The Smallest Dapperling of All had had an awful struggle getting all those clothes out of the brook, and back where they belonged. She had torn her own dress, and pretty near got drowned, but when she saw how delighted Pittysing was, she didn't feel a bit sorry she had done it, but went singing all the way home,

"The bestest time I ever-ever had,
Was when I made somebody-body glad.
Sing-ho! Heigh-o!
Heigh-o! Sing-ho!

The way to have a merry-merry heart,
Is, just be sure to always do your part!
Sing-ho! Heigh-o!
Heigh-o! Sing-ho!"

Don't miss April COMFORT which will tell how the Dapperling village escapes a frightful danger.

Girl's Waterproof Cape

A Great PROTECTOR From WIND and RAIN



Special Club Offer. For a club of only seven one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you by parcel post one of these serviceable Rain Capes. State size wanted. Premium No. 5252.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Letter About Bargains!

The publisher of COMFORT has written you an interesting and important letter—a letter about the

Biggest 25c Worth in the World

It is a letter that gives you a chance to do a real kindness to a friend. We believe you will find it of interest and we hope that you will be sure to read it.

This important communication you will find on Page 46.

LOCKET AND CHAIN

Rolled
Gold Plate!

MOST every young lady wants a Locket and Chain. Other styles of neck ornaments may come and go but a gold Locket and Chain is always fashionable, can be worn with any dress and at any season of the year. The locket offered here is one of the latest designs. One side of it is beautifully engraved as shown in the illustration while the other side is plain. It measures exactly one inch in diameter and on the inside there is space for two pictures. The cable chain is 16 inches long and both Chain and Locket are made of heavy rolled gold plate that is absolutely guaranteed to



Warranted
For 5 Years!

stand an acid test and warranted for five years. You could easily pay \$5.00 for a locket and chain that would look no better and wear no better than this one. It is dainty, refined and attractive and we are sure that it will more than please everybody. This locket and chain guaranteed to be exactly as described is yours free upon the terms of the following

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this guaranteed rolled gold Locket and Chain free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7312.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Silver Tatting Shuttle



Premium
No. 7833

Given For Three Subscriptions

MADE of solid sterling silver beautifully finished and polished. A new idea is the hook at the end as shown in above illustration which easily and quickly picks up the loops. The illustration shows how the shuttle is held in the hand and the little arrow points to the patient hook in the act of picking up the stitch or loop. The free end of the thread goes through a small hole on the outside of the shuttle. A further description of this handy little device is hardly necessary for every woman who does tatting will see at a glance how really indispensable it is and how greatly superior to anything else ever designed for the same purpose. Being made of genuine sterling silver, you can have your jeweler engrave it with any monogram or initials desired. One of these shuttles engraved in this manner makes a very acceptable gift for any woman or girl who is a tatting worker. We will send you this tatting shuttle free upon the terms of the following.

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this sterling tatting shuttle free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7833.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

A Corner for Boys

By Uncle John

“W”

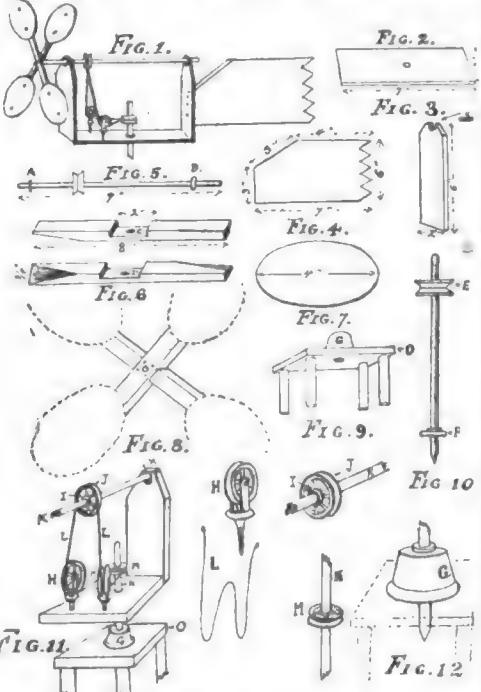
HEW,” the wind is blowing so hard that I scarcely have breath enough to say, “How do you do?” It is a pretty chilly wind too, and, I fancy, you boys of the mild climate regions have more to be thankful for than you are aware of. After all, the weather doesn’t make much difference if we are sound and healthy and our chief concern should be to remain in that condition. Nowadays, the doctrine of “How to be well,” is literally preached from the house tops. Every newspaper and magazine contains practical health hints and reliable books on the subject are available to even the poorest of us. Boys, as a rule, do not think much about their bodies, but it is well to realize that youth and strength are fleeting blessings and must be conserved. Do not think you can indulge in bad habits without paying the penalty. This idea has wrecked millions of careers. Many a prematurely old man owes his decadence to the things he learned to do in boyhood. It may be that the tobacco a boy indulges in will make a weak old man of him before he is forty, or that night reading injudiciously practised will ruin his eyesight. It is the duty of every human being to investigate himself from time to time and make some changes in his manner of living. Life is an individual knot which each one must untie for himself.

Telephones to Horse

Fire department horses, which are now rapidly being replaced by gasoline and electric power, are usually intelligent and quick to respond to orders, but sometimes they grow so accustomed to obeying a single individual that they absolutely ignore commands given by any one else. An episode, that illustrates this peculiarity, occurred some years ago in a Connecticut town. During the absence of a veteran driver, the bell clangled, and all the horses responded except the absent man’s particular charge. He refused to budge because he had not heard the familiar voice of his master and finally they called the man up on the telephone and asked him to suggest some way out of the dilemma. With the resourcefulness of the true fire fighter, he sensed what was wrong with the stubborn animal and said: “Put the phone to his ear and let me talk to him.” Fortunately, the proximity of the telephone made this possible, and, as soon as his suggestion was followed, the fireman shouted his familiar words of command to the puzzled equine. It was not necessary to repeat them, for the animal instantly recognized the voice and flew to his proper position under the suspended harness.

Windmill

The complete windmill is shown in Fig. 1 and Fig. II. First bore a one quarter-inch hole



FOR THE FARM AT HOME.

in the center of a two by seven-inch board and to each end of it, nail a piece like Fig. 3. The hard wood shaft, Fig. 5, is one quarter inch in diameter and nine inches long. The wheel is formed of the two arms, Fig. 6, and the four oval disks of tin or wood, Fig. 4. Fig. 8 is a bigger view of it. The tail-board is shown above Fig. 4. The bench upon which the nail rests is made of broomstick legs and a seven by four-inch board top. Glue the spool “G” to the center of it and bore a hole under the spool hole. The upright shaft, Fig. 10, fits into it. It runs on the bearing, “F” and “E”. Fig. 9 is a pulley. Two special pulleys like “H” are screwed to the table, as shown in Fig. 11. They are one inch in diameter and one inch apart. The line used is a loop of flexible wire or heavy cord no thicker than a match. It passes over all pulleys used. The pair, “H”, “H” are loose the pulleys “J” and “M” are tight on the shafts and move with them. The windmill has a double motion. The wind turns the wheel and through the belt or cord transmission the shaft, Fig. 10, merrily revolves. Paint the finished product and oil or grease the bearings.

Cultivating Sponges

Sponges, in their natural state, are a growth of a low order of animal life which attaches itself to rocks in deep water. Of late years, the demand has grown greater than the production, and some means of augmenting the natural beds has been steadily sought by experts. One of the successful methods consists of cutting a seed sponge into several parts, just as potatoes are cut at planting time, and fixing them to cement disks which are then lowered slowly into watery caverns, suited to the purpose. After two years’ time, the blocks are raised by divers and considerable new growth is generally found upon them. In the natural fisheries considerable loss is entailed because the sponges cling so tenaciously that they cannot be entirely torn from the rocks but the cultivated article readily peels off and involves no waste whatever. Another late development of the industry is the making of artificial sponge out of rubber and paper.

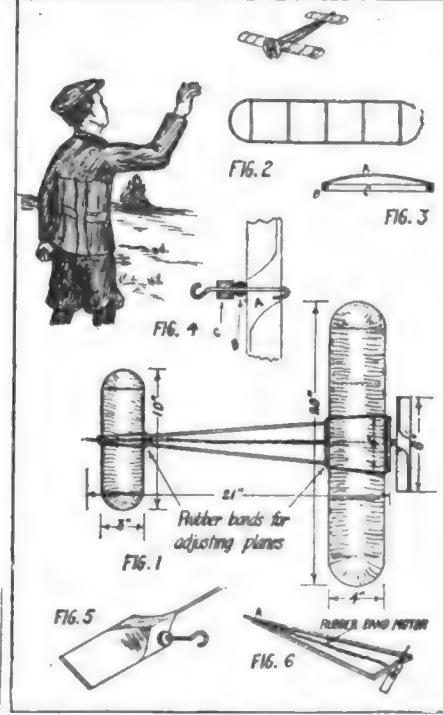
Thinking Power

If you are ever to reach a high station in life, it will have to be mainly through your thinking power. This means that you will have to use your brains as well as your hands. Hard work is only half the ammunition we have at our disposal. Hard thinking is the other half. The hunter who takes careful aim will not have to fire many shots to fill his bag. The one who shoots recklessly at every stirring leaf may come home empty-handed. Did you ever see a cow standing in

a field while its calf bleated pitifully from the other side of the fence? With every bit of strength and feeling in its body, the mother longs to get close to her young but the bovine intellect is not capable of understanding that a strong push against the fence would shatter it. So all day long she moans and bleats and sows. Many of us are in the same situation. We whine and fret and worry while all we need to do is to stop and think, and then apply our force and labor intelligently. Be definite in your planning. Have your work mentally done before you touch hand to it. Don’t take things as they come but make them come to suit you.

Aeroplane Model

The model shown herewith is of the simplest type. Fig. 6 shows the chassis or body. It is a triangular frame four inches wide at the base and twenty-one inches long. The stock used is

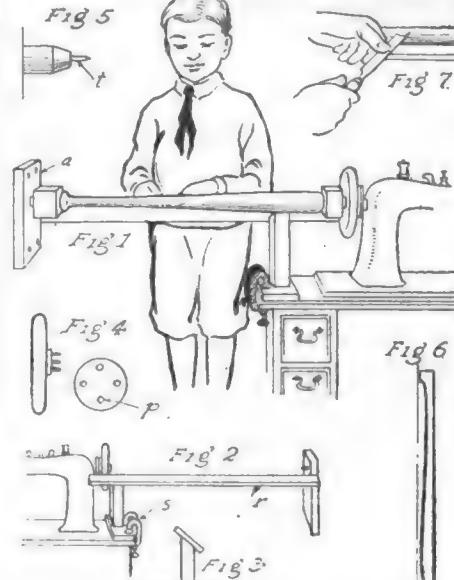


AEROPLANE ON A SMALL SCALE.

not more than one quarter-inch square and must be light and strong. Cypress, pine, bamboo or spruce splints are good for the purpose. Glue the pieces together and reinforce the joints with small brads or a thread wrapping. The motor consists of rubber bands, stretched quite tightly. At the end “A” it is fastened to a small hook rigidly fixed and at the wide end it is looped over the hook in the propeller. Fig. 4 is a sectional view of this latter shaft which has a hook on each end. The part “C” is the crosspiece at the wide end of the frame; “B” is a glass bead used like a ball bearing to reduce friction; “A” is the propeller. Fig. 5 is a perspective view of the propeller. It is whittled from a block of soft wood one-inch square and six inches long. Accuracy and symmetry are the indispensable points to aim at in shaping it. The large plane is four by twenty inches. Splints cut from a cane or bamboo fish pole form the frame. The five crosspieces or struts must be evenly spaced, as in Fig. 2. Fig. 3 is an end view of the plane and shows the warp or curvature. This is given by placing a bent rib of bamboo over each cross strut after the joints of glue and thread wrapping dipped in glue has had a day to set. “C” in Fig. 3 is the cross strut, of which there are five, and “A” is the bent rib, of which there are also five used in this large plane frame. Over the curve ribs silk, varnished with shellac or regular aero cloth is stretched and held taut by sewing or gluing. The same plane is made in the same manner. It is three by ten inches and has three struts and the same number of bent ribs. To try out the model you will have to adjust the planes many times. Each one is held on the frame by one rubber band, as clearly shown in Fig. 1. To fly the machine you wind the propeller until the rubber is stretched about as much as it will stand, then hold the whole aloft in a tilted upward position and, with a slight push, release the propeller. Do not be easily disappointed. Continue to make adjustment of the planes backward and forward until a flight of a hundred feet is made, then the planes may be secured with brads and thread wrapping to the chassis. It is a simple amusement device but finicky.

An Improvised Turning Lathe

This article aims to show how to convert an old sewing machine into a lathe. Fig. 1 is a picture of the flea being utilized by a boy to turn a baseball bat. Look at Fig. 4. It shows the



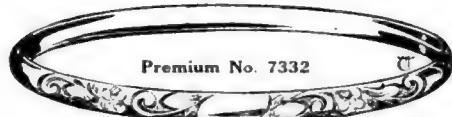
HOME-MADE TURNING LATHE.

fly wheel with the nut “P” removed. Four one eighth inch holes are bored in this nut and tightly fitting pointed steel pins are driven into them. At the beginning of a job, the end of the rough piece of wood is pressed into those pins so that it will turn when the wheel turns. The other end of the rough stock is supported by the loose fitting point “T” in Fig. 5. This latter may be on a support or may be nailed to the wall of your workshop. We next consider the tool rest shown in Fig. 2. A piece of two by four with a one-inch block under it is clamped to the table top of the machine, indicated by “S”. The top of the post is slanted and the four-inch wide rest “R” is tilted, as shown in the side view, Fig. 3. The tool used is a gouge or curved chisel as in

The 1917 ARROW

Electric Light

Rolled Gold Bangle Bracelet



Premium No. 7332

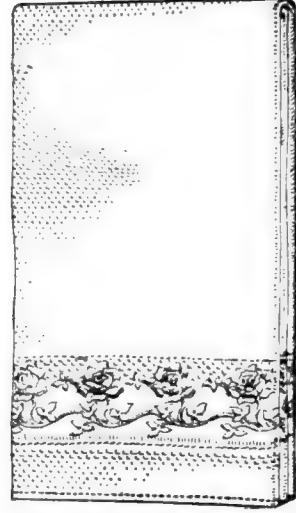
Given For Two Subscriptions!

THE Bangl Bracelet has come back. More of them are being worn this season than ever before. The hand-some bracelet shown above is real bangle style made of genuine **rolled gold** plate and positively guaranteed for **five years**. It is beautifully **engraved** and is very light and dainty, measuring only 3-16 of an inch in width. We want to give every girl reader of COMFORT one of these handsome bracelets now that they are again in the style and by buying a large quantity of them we are able to make an offer so liberal there is no reason why all cannot have one. Remember however, that although we ask you for a very small club this is **not a cheap bracelet** in any sense of the word. It is just as dainty and refined looking as a solid gold bracelet and it will wear beautifully for years and give you the best of satisfaction. We will make you a present of one of these stylish gold bangle bracelets if you will accept the following Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this Bangl Bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7332.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Pair Huck Towels

Premium No. 5873

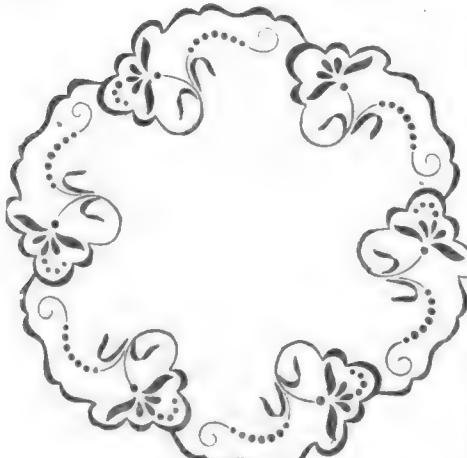


New large, pure white Towels of excellent quality. Of superior domestic material they are in every way the equal of towels selling at 50 cents each. Size **19 x 38 inches**, full bleached and white as snow; a pair of these beautiful towels are a satisfaction to the eye. Not only do they make delightful **Toilet Towels** but are adapted to use as **standor bureau covers, tray cloths, etc., etc.** We can positively guarantee **entire satisfaction** as regards their **laundring qualities**.

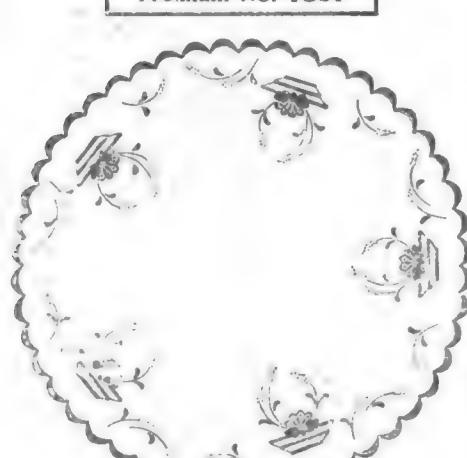
Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you one pair (2) of these Towels free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 5873.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Odd-Shaped And Basket 22-Inch Centerpieces



Premium No. 7861



Premium No. 7871

One Given For One Subscription

THES two novel designs will please the woman who is looking for something new and different. The odd-shaped centerpiece at the top is to be worked in solid stitch with buttonholed edge. The Basket design is to be worked in solid stitch and French knots with buttonholed edge. Each Centerpiece is 22 inches in size and comes stamped on a separate piece of white "Butcher cloth" which is good as lining for all practical purposes. Both designs are simple and easy to work and they make very handsome centers when finished. We will send you either one or both of them on the terms of the following special offers.

Offer No. 7861A. For one one-year subscription [not your own] to COMFORT at 25c we will send you the odd-shaped Centerpiece free by parcel post prepaid.

Offer No. 7861B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25c and 10c additional [35c in all] we will send you the odd-shaped Centerpiece free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7861.

Offer No. 7871A. For one one-year subscription [not your own] to COMFORT at 25c we will send you the Basket Centerpiece free by parcel post prepaid.

Offer No. 7871B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25c and 10c additional [35c in all] we will send you the Basket Centerpiece free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7871.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Comfort's Information Bureau

Under this heading all questions by COMFORT subscribers on subjects not related to the special departments elsewhere in the paper will be answered, as far as may be. COMFORT readers are advised to read carefully the advertisements in this paper, as they will often find in them what they seek through their questions addressed to this Bureau. They will thus save time, labor and postage.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this Bureau and of all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

Mrs. F. D., Lilacs, Pa.—Vaccination is an undoubted protection to children at school and the law compelling it is intended for the welfare of all. You must obey the law, though it may entail hardship upon your children, not only for their protection but for the common defense. You cannot expect to live in a community whose laws are for your protection unless you obey those laws, for if you do, the others may and presently there will be anarchy and destruction for all. Certain local laws which prove to be hardships may be repealed by common consent, but the big laws for all must stand though many suffer. COMFORT can be of no service directly. Write your protests to the local newspapers and get them to go after the local evils you complain of.

A. R., Winapinitia, Oregon.—The Government has a right to draft—not "graft," as you have it—men into the army regardless of their religion. If men refuse to fight for the country and maintain its power to protect the churches, what will become of religion? Everything else depends upon the maintenance of the government with its protecting arm about religion, commerce, home, art, science, and all the rest of it, and why should any man say his church forbids his doing his bit for the common good? (2) Jury free citizens vary in different states. Ask your sheriff about Oregon. (3) No particular nation or man was the founder of international law. It was one of those obvious necessities that founded itself. Jeremy Bentham, an English Jurist, gave the name "International Law" to the old "Law of Nations," about the middle of the eighteenth century, but the law in some shape had been in existence for hundreds of years.

A. H., Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio.—Good schools, in which students may work their way as part of their tuition, are not as numerous as you think. On the other hand there is not a college or university in the land, we believe, in which there are not students working their way through. These, however, do not depend upon the school for work, though it may help through scholarships or by giving employment, but mostly they find some occupation and make as much money out of it as they can. Apparently they prefer this method to being furnished work by the school as they can get more actual money out of it. Make inquiries of teachers in your own town, or in Cleveland, as to schools in Ohio and write to President Frost, Berea, Ky., Berea College being one of the best known of its class in the entire country.

Old Subscriber, Lamberton, Minn.—Mame is not the place for Mina soto to apply for information in detail about the public schools of Idaho. You are going in the wrong direction. Write to the State Superintendent of Education, Boise, Idaho, and get the reports and other literature of his department. Then write to some of the educators mentioned in those reports for personal and direct information. This is a lot more trouble than if you could read a brief answer we might give you, but if you really want to know you will take the trouble to learn.

T. E., Earl, Wis.—A foreign medical diploma, while an evidence of your ability, is of no working value in this country and you will require the same official papers for practise that you would have to have if you did not have the diploma. Talk to a doctor about it and get information direct.

J. P., Donnville, La.—As we have stated in this

ALL SEVEN PREMIUMS
Gold plated **Lavalliers** (set with 1m. Diamond) and **Neck Chain**, pair **Piercless Ear Bobbs** (set with 1m. Diamonds), **Bracelet** (set with 3 m. Diamonds), **3 Gold plated Rings** and **Solid Sterling Silver Ring**, set with imported **Carbuncle Stone**. We give **All Seven Premiums Absolutely Free** to anyone who sells only 12 Jewelry Novelties at 10 cents each. We trust you and take back all not sold.

FREE
for this liberal offer.
T. T. Dale Mfg. Co.
Providence, R. I.



column many times, we repeat, that when anyone finds any mineral, or vegetable or animal, unknown to him and to all the people in his community, he should write to one of his state officials, describing it and asking if it is of any public value. If no information can be had in the state, then write to Superintendent, Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C. for instructions.

E. E., Creal Springs, Ill.—There is no distinct color of the "rock" in which gold and silver are found, as in some instances both are found in the same vein. Usually whatever color there is comes from some other mineral in the composition.

W. R. T., Booneville, Miss.—You did not search very carefully through the advertising columns of COMFORT or you would have found several advertisements of coin firms who are just the people you are looking for to tell you about your greenback. Write to them. If they can't tell you, write to the Secretary of the Treasury, Washington, D. C., where the money came from, if it is good.

D. W. P., Tenino, Wash.—Chicory, the kind that is used in adulterating coffee, has roots like the dandelion and a bitter taste. It is sometimes used to take the place of coffee, but it lacks the coffee "punch," as the saying is. It is not stimulating and for that reason it is not bad on the nerves as too much coffee is. Chicory leaves are used for salad either bleached or green; they are harmless and are relished by those who like a mild bitter.

J. M. C., Casey Springs, Tenn.—We haven't space to tell you all we know about the Northwest Territories of Canada, the Yukon, Alaska and other territories. Write to Governor Strong, Sitka, Alaska, for free literature about that region and to Hon. Lawrence Fortescue, I. S. O., Comm'r, Ottawa, and Hon. George Black, Comm'r, Dawson, Can., for literature about the N. W. Territories and the Yukon country. There is a living in those regions for any man who can get it out of them, but it is not every man who can do it. Which is the same of every other section of the earth, including Casey Springs. One good thing about those North countries is that the lazy man is mighty likely to freeze to death the first winter. (2) The Northern Lights are an auroral display in the northern heavens, the origin of cause of which is not definitely known. They are especially beautiful in the Polar regions, the cold apparently intensifying them. (3) Some of the northwestern Indians speak English, but the majority do not. Educated Indians do. In the Puget Sound region, United States and Canada, Chinook is spoken, this being an artificial language understood by both whites and Indians.

Mrs. M., Oakwood, Ill.—What the situation now is in reference to homesteads for Civil War soldiers' orphans we cannot say, but definite information may be had by writing to Commissioner of the Land Office, Interior Dept., Washington, D. C.

B. A. N., Winchester, Ohio.—The customary way to market a song is to send the manuscript, as you have written it, to the publisher and offer to sell it to him as you would offer anything else for sale. He will attend to the copyright and will have it in your name if you want it, but will pay more for the song if he can own the copyright. If you sell your song outright, that ends your connection with it. If you sell it on royalty, the publisher reports sales to you semi-annually and you may get some money out of it and you may not. The great majority do not, because the supply of songs far exceeds the demand. Don't pay any money to have it published unless you are absolutely sure that the song will more than pay all expenses and a fair profit.

L. M., Knoxville, Miss.—To remove ink stains successfully requires an expert in the use of chemicals and even then success usually shows the scar. You had much better get a new penman, or leave the ink stain there as the souvenir of an occasion.

H. E. F., Taber, Ga.—If you and other Compton readers wanting information about the cultivation and sale of sunflower seed will write to the Secretary of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., you will receive all that great collector of farm information has on hand and it will be reliable, though perhaps not so rosy as some of you may read of in the newspapers. While you are writing to this Department, suppose you make inquiries about the raising of peanuts. Many Southern farmers are now interested in the goober-pea and it is said to make a very profitable crop.

J. P., Donnville, La.—As we have stated in this

FREE
TALKING MACHINE AND RECORDS
Represents both vocal & instrumental music
Clear-toned. Plays Columbia or Victor Records. Machine & records **Free** for selling 20 pks. colored Post Cards at 10c.
When sold return \$2.00 and machine and records are yours.
KEYSTONE POST CARD CO., Box 164 Greenville, Pa.

IF YOU KNEW HOW
TO REDUCE 10 to 50 LBS.,
without drugs, sweating or starving
and with real protection to health
YOU WOULD DO IT
willingly and gladly. Send name and address
to-day, and I will tell you **FREE** how I did it.
S. L. BURNS., 14 W. 37th St., New York

CASH FOR OLD GOLD

Send us old rings, lockets and other jewelry and silverware of no use to you. We will estimate value and send money at once. If you are not satisfied we return your jewelry same day we hear from you. Refer to Stapleton National Bank as to our fair dealing and integrity. Send what you have for estimate NOW. Tear this out to remind you.

C. A. TURPISCH & SONS, Jewelers, 23 Bay St., Stapleton, N.Y.

SUGAR Only 4c a Pound
We give you big money on all Groceries. Send for free Bargain Price List, COLE-CONRAD CO., Dept. A-39, CHICAGO, ILL.

FREE **POWERFUL AIR GUN**
Clip lever action rifle free for selling 20 Arts and Religious Pictures or 20 pks. Post Cards at 10c. Order your choice. GATES MFG. CO., Dept. 625 CHICAGO

BIG WONDER PACKAGE
1 Great North Pole Game, 1 Big Roll Stage Money, 1 Game Authors, 1 Cribbage Board, 1 Checker Board and Men, Pinocchio Game, 37 other Games, 19 Lessons in Magic, 1 Set of Dominoes, 27 Autograph Verses, 12 Money Making Secrets, Wireless Telegraph Code, 25 Pictures of Pretty Girls, 2 Puzzles, 100 Conundrums. All the above with large catalog for 10 Cts ROYAL GAME CO., Box 406, So. Norwalk, Conn.

January Prize Winners

1st Prize (Doubled)	\$60.00
2nd Prize (Doubled)	40.00
3rd Prize	10.00
4th Prize (Doubled)	10.00
5th Prize	5.00
6th Prize (Doubled)	10.00
7th Prize	3.00
8th Prize (Doubled)	6.00
9th Prize (Doubled)	6.00
10th Prize (Doubled)	6.00
11th Prize (Doubled)	4.00
12th Prize	2.00
13th Prize	2.00
14th Prize	2.00
15th Prize	2.00
16th Prize	2.00
17th Prize	2.00
18th Prize	2.00

A Woman's Intuition

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 27.)

Who could have poisoned him?" asked the maid. "Who wanted him out of the way?" The maid had been well schooled.

"Was there anybody that wanted you out of the way?" softly inquired Isobel of the butler.

"Not that I know of," weakly, "unless—unless—" and Higgins barely caught himself.

The two women clasped his hands, and bathed his brow in ice water. Higgins was really pale now. The mind has a great power over matter. Then there were hurried footsteps on the veranda, and Isobel called out,

"In here, doctor, quick!"

The doctor entered and threw his hat to the floor. He appeared to be deeply concerned when he saw the butler. He took Higgins' pulse, and looked at his tongue.

"Look, Miss Corinth," the doctor said to Isobel. "His eyes are turning green. He's been poisoned."

"Ain't—ain't you going to give me anything?" chattered Higgins.

"It wouldn't do any good," said Doctor Hyde. "Somebody that wanted you out of the way has given you a dose of cyanide of potassium, the most virile of all poisons. All the medical skill in the world cannot help you now, my man. Within five minutes you will be dead. If you have any suspicions concerning—"

"It was Mr. Albert!" groaned Higgins. "He wanted me out of the way because he was afraid I would tell, and he poisoned me!"

"Tell what?" asked Isobel, and she tried hard to keep eagerness and impatience out of her voice.

"About his uncle," chattered Higgins. "My old master—"

Higgins shut his jaws tight.

"Yes," prompted Isobel, "your old master—"

"You must not worry him," said Doctor Hyde, winking slyly. "Let him die in peace, poor fellow! See even his face is turning green. Cyanide is a terrible poison, Miss Corinth."

"Listen, doctor," Higgins said hoarsely. "Before I go—I must tell this: Mr. David Rayne did not kill my old master. My old master's heart is what killed him. He had been having smothering spells for a long time. I found him staggering across the room that evening, shortly before Mr. Rayne came in. He had struck his head against the mantel. 'I'm dying,' Higgins,' he said to me; 'send Albert here.' I helped him to a chair, and he bent his head to the table. He was white. I shook him. He was already dead. Then I ran for Mr. Albert. We hurried to the library, and found Mr. David Rayne there. 'Rayne killed him,' Higgins, do you understand?' said Mr. Albert to me. And that is all. Now I can die."

Doctor Hyde turned to Isobel. "Please call the police," he said.

"The police?" cried Higgins. "You won't have a dying man arrested!"

"Dying nothing!" laughed the doctor, and with one hand he threatened the butler with a stubbed-nosed automatic pistol. "The only poison you've had was a glass of water—and a guilty conscience!"

In due time the police came, and in due time Albert Hart also was



Conducted by Cousin Marion

In order that each cousin may be answered in this column, no cousin must ask more than three questions in one month.

MY, my cousins, here it is the first month of spring! But don't get excited about it and take your flannels off, even if some of you live away down South, because the no-flannel weather hasn't come yet and one can't be too careful at this deceptive season. Anyway, the winter months have gone, though the winter weather may linger along for several weeks yet, and we may look forward to the sunshine and the flowers, which is more comforting than thinking about the long cold winter coming, as we have to do in dreary November. However, it isn't good form to talk about the weather when there is anything else to talk about and I see a big pile of letters on my desk that you are more interested in than the weather. So here's to work.

The first is from Cousin Dolly of Pleasant Plains, Iowa, and she wants to know if having taken a course in domestic science and knowing how to cook and keep house, having taken a course in dressmaking and knowing how to make her own clothes, being seventeen years old and able to control her hot temper, she is capable, with God's help, of choosing the man she is to marry. Now, girls, what do you think of that? It sounds as though she should be capable, doesn't it? But let me tell you, that even with God's help, and I believe in religion, she is capable of making a choice that she will never regret. She may do so, as I hope most wives have, but some of the wisest have made mistakes. House-keeping, dressmaking and all those are concrete things that may be acquired, but getting married is an abstract proposition that can be studied only by trial. Sometimes the man is at fault, sometimes the woman, but whichever it is, they simply cannot agree and though they may live their lives to the end, the real happiness is never theirs. What makes it nobody knows, and as I say, you can tell if it is to be theirs or not, except by trying. There is nothing better in this world, if the trial is a success, and nothing worse, if it is not. The risk may be lessened by taking proper precautions with plenty of plain common sense in advance and trusting to Providence for the rest. P. S. And, my dear, one of these sensible precautions, is not at seventeen to marry a man of twenty-one. Wait until you are four years older. If your unmarried love will not wait that long, your married love won't last a lifetime sure.

Friend, Flint, Mich.—If you cannot keep your mind off of him and his mind seems to be on another girl, you can only wait until he changes his mind, because as long as it is on the other girl, you are not in it at all. I think you might strengthen your mind by study and get something else in it, don't you?

Brown-eyed Girls, Dillsboro, Ind.—The best way to inform the young man you do not like his interference with your choice of friends, he having no claim on you, is to tell him frankly and firmly that it is none of his business and you want him to keep his hands off. You have to talk to some people with a club. As to the other young man, just be friendly nice to him and if he is to come your way he will come and he can't help himself. If you try to bring him around you never will get him.

School-girl, Lexington, Ky.—You are a thousand times better in every way by not being popular with young men, it to be popular you must be, as you say, like the popular girls in your community are. But I can't tell a Kentucky girl how to win the attention of gentlemen. I thought they knew how instinctively. Neither did I ever know before that it was not popular in Lexington for a lady to invite a gentleman to call. It is popular everywhere else among hospitable and friendly people. Suppose you invite this Prince Charming of yours to call and risk being unpopular. If he likes it, you can afford to disregard the likes of everyone else.

Ddewdrop, Springdale, Texas.—If you are not to marry for two years, I think you are better off without the engagement ring than with it. Wait till about three months before the wedding date. Besides, if you don't have an engagement ring, you will not have to return it if the engagement should happen to get broken, as they very often do under the strain of a long, long time.

Chick, Wauchula, Fla.—A girl of sixteen and a boy of twenty may care for each other, my dear, and very tenderly, but if they have the strong, sensible love that counts for future married happiness, they will test it out for four or five years and not marry until they are fully matured woman and man. Try it and see for yourself. (2) You don't have to answer a Christmas card with anything but your name, if your mind hasn't anything else to write about.

Mayflower, Monterey, Ky.—A man thirty-five years old is not too old to marry a girl eighteen years old, but a girl eighteen years old is too young to marry a man of any age. Anyway, you shouldn't talk about "marriage," until you know how to spell it.

Troubled, Beobe, Wash.—As he is your only chance for company and there is no objection to him except that he talks too much, I think you had better hold on to him for the present. If you don't like his cigarette smoking, tell him so and ask him not to smoke in your company. He means all right, but needs polishing up a little in his manners. Maybe your parents will not object to him when you have him properly trained.

Lonesome, McAlester, Okla.—Because the young man acted ungentlemanly is no reason why you should be unladylike to get even. Ask him to apologize or get off your list of friends. (2) Your weight, one hundred and thirty pounds, is just the average for five feet three inches.

Daisy, Lonsdale, Ark.—Your father was quite right in not wishing you to go to Denver with your cousin unless you were chaperoned. If it were a trip to be made in the morning and back at night, nothing could be said against it, but a girl of seventeen cannot go on a long trip with any man who is not of her own family. (2) I think, as you do, that it is nice for you to know someone to go with you to places at night than to go alone, and you should make it an issue with your grandmother, for whom you do so much, and insist upon your rights. You don't have to have a beau, but you should have young company.

Blondie, Riffe, Wash.—As between a training-school and a young man for a sixteen-year-old girl, no matter how nice the young man is, I vote for the school every time. No sixteen-year-old girl needs a beau and every girl of that age needs very much what she will get in a training-school.

Brown Eyes, Silver Creek, Wash.—At seventeen you can very well wait four years to placate your parents and make them as fond of the young man as you are, then all will be well. Try the four-year treatment, please.

Disappointed, Chinook, Mont.—Having in cold blood deserted your sweetheart of four years, and engaged to him, for a man you scarcely knew, and only cared for because he offered you a home, and now having lost him as you deserved to do, I have no sympathy for you, and have no advice to offer as to how you can get the lost one back, because I don't wish him any bad luck. There, my dear, study that for a little while.

Brownie, Norway, Mich.—Nothing on this earth can be sillier than a silly girl and when you "picked a quarrel" with a young man you esteemed highly and he was worthy merely for the "fun" other girls told you there was in quarreling that way, you were doing about the silliest thing you could have done. Having some sense himself he very properly resented the false and foolish charges you made against him and I am very, very glad he doesn't call on you any more and rarely speaks when you meet him on the street. You owe him an apology and an explanation and think you can start it best by showing him this little hint I am giving you. P. S. Other silly Country girls, please make a note of this.

Young Girl, Colton, S. Dak.—My dear, when a girl is in love with a young man and doesn't know it,

though every thought of him should tell her, I think, she should take stock of herself and reason a little before she marries. Not enough to destroy the better part of young love's romance, but just enough to realize that too much of the romance is lost in marriage when courtship is all romance. There is plenty of romance in marriage, but not of the kind that makes husbands heroes and wives angels. Ameliorate your romance with a little practical sense and you should have a very happy married life with a good husband who does not have to be a hero any more than you have to be an angel every day.

Curly Lox, Rexburg, Idaho.—The best way to become popular is to stop thinking about what other people don't do for you and begin to think of what you are not doing for other people. Then begin to do things for other people and they will think you are the finest ever.

Blue Bell, Knippa, Texas.—It is a risky thing for a girl who knows a young man in her circle whose reputation is not very good, to accept attention from him. If young girls, and women too, would be more strict in that respect young men would be more careful to deserve their approval by sustaining a good reputation. A woman can't touch pitch without becoming soiled if not defiled.

There, my dears, your questions are answered that were for me to answer, except those too silly to answer, and I think maybe I have indulged in a little spring scolding in places, but it was really necessary. Now, run along smiling, all of you and look for the first flowers and the songs of the birds, but keep on your flannels till we meet again. By, by.

COUSIN MARION.

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 35.)

I have two dear little baby girls, one of two years and the other a year old and shall endeavor to raise them to the best of my ability. We mothers have many a rough road to climb and many a thorn to pluck but if we be but patient we shall reach the goal with success stamped on our brows. Wishing the COMFORT sisters many blessings, I will bid you all good by "BLUE BELL."

KANSAS.

May I say something regarding Miss B.'s letter in which she wishes the sisters to make a definite choice between play or kissing parties and nice select dances? Perhaps someone does not want either one. Perhaps her select dances are better than kissing parties. But is it a thing right or desirable because it is better than something else? To steal is probably more preferable than murder, is stealing therefore a good thing to do? I may be handsomer than someone else, am I therefore beautiful? There is probably not a wrong in the world that the perpetrator thereof does not justify by saying it is not so bad as something else.

An amusement must be approved or condemned by itself. I cannot speak of dancing from my own experience. I know some girls who dance who are as sweet as they can be. I know some boisterous girls who do not dance. But between you and me I do not think the dance made the first sweet or that it would sweeten the others if they tried it. I know all the sweet girls do not dance. Some girls who dance are graceful, some are awkward. Ditto, those who do not dance. I know one

This Stylish SUIT FREE

We want you to get one of these suits absolutely FREE, so you can show it to your friends. No doubt about it, you will!

Be The Best Dressed Man In Your Town

It will be a big advertisement for us. Never before have we been able to make such a wonderful offer—Best Clothes—Robust Fabrics—Classiest Styles—Lowest Prices.

\$2,500.00 a Year and Two Suits For Yourself
Here's the greatest opportunity you ever heard of. A big salary for little work during your spare time. If you want to make \$2,500.00 a year and get YOUR OWN CLOTHES FREE—write at once for our wonderful offer. The Progress Tailoring Co., Dept. 803 Chicago



"finene"
Send 2 Cents in U. S. stamps to pay postage and we will send you FREE a SAMPLE COLLAR of our New Style "Gopley." State size wanted. REVERSIBLE COLLAR Co., Dept. E, Boston, Mass.

young man who danced before he married, but his wife never did. I heard him say to her, "I think dancing is all right in a large family like yours where you could have a dance by yourselves, but I do not think it is right otherwise." I wonder why that was. Perhaps he went to the public dances where the young men did not have to be vouchered for. But, I do not doubt but that those girls in your town who cannot entertain at home, or who are not in those select parties, will go to the public dance and will say among themselves, "We are doing just the same thing that Miss B. is doing. A dance is a dance, and if it is all right for her to dance in her own home, or in her friend's house we might just as well dance down here."

Kissing parties are too contemptible to speak of. I am sorry for your neighborhood. Even here, in the country, those went out of style before I began going to parties, which is sometime ago.

Why not take a Bible stand, Miss B.? You are your sister's keeper whether you admit it or not. Though you may be sure you can dance and receive no harm from it, you know that it is harmful to some, or you have your father's word for it. Can you not start something that is neither a dance nor a kissing party? Perhaps you are the one to keep that deacon's daughter from harm. There are lots of things to amuse and entertain that cannot be harmful unless you have some in your town who consider a laugh sinful. A party of this kind takes more brain-work than a dance or kissing party, but they will pay.

And let me whisper to you that in a party of this kind, you have the best chance in the world to know what your friends are. The one who can dance or kiss the most gracefully, may be the one who is dull in mind or sulky in spirit when the joke goes against him. While the boy who is awkward on the floor or backward at kissing may be your best helper when he has something to employ his mind. He may be the one who can laugh at a joke on himself, or be may be the one to keep the crowd interested and amused, and make the time pass as rapidly as if the time were spent in the other amusements you mention. When in doubt read 1 Cor. 10: 23, 24. Miss L.

Best Ways of Doing Things Around the Home

Holding a fruit jar over a boiling kettle is a good way to open it. The steam softens the rubber and makes it easy to open.

MRS. NELLIE CARPS, Verona, N. C.

If a small hole comes in a bucket or pan, take a small bit of flour and mix with boiling water and cover the hole. Let dry before using and it will keep it from leaking for quite a while.

MISS RUTH LITTLE, Mallory, S. C.

Lamb chops are improved if dipped in lemon juice just before cooking.

Benzine rubbed freshly on the edges of a carpet is a sure preventive of moths.

When the dish mop is not in use, keep it in a jar of soda water on the sink.

When cooking apples always put a pinch of salt with them; they will then be very tender.

Whipped cream served on top of a freshly made squash pie adds much to its appearance and flavor.

A spoonful of sugar added to the water for basting roast beef will give it a rich brown color as well as a fine flavor.

To keep cheese from moulding or from drying, wrap it in cloth dampened with vinegar and keep in a covered dish.

For bowel trouble in chickens, add two teaspoons of epsom salts and one teaspoon of copperas to every three gallons of water.

Lemons that have become hard from long standing can be made usable by covering them with boiling water for a few minutes.

Pare potatoes and cover with cold water for an hour before cooking, and they will be less liable to turn dark after they are boiled.

One gets tired of lemon and vanilla flavoring sometimes, and wishes for a novelty. Try mixing them, it will produce an entirely new flavor.

If too much salt has been added to soup, slice a raw potato and boil it in the soup for a few minutes. The potato will absorb much of the salt.

The easiest way to keep a sealakin coat or fine fur piece is to place them in tar bags, pillow cases or muslin bags soaked in tar water and dried.

To serve cauliflower whole and unbroken, boil in a cloth, as it may then be lifted out of the caupan without any detriment to its appearance.

Try mixing mustard with milk instead of water. The flavor is said to be good, the paste is smooth, and the mustard will not dry so quickly.

When making coffee, sprinkle a little salt on the coffee before pouring on boiling water, and the flavor will be improved. Always see that the pot is warmed before making coffee.

Left over pieces of brown bread or gingerbread may be made into a palatable dessert by pouring over them a sauce made of maple syrup and a few chopped nuts and dates boiled together.

For removing black beetles, put plenty of salt where the beetles frequent and keep it there for several days. Do not leave any water near. When the beetles eat the salt it will dry up their bodies.

If you spill grease on the floor or carpet, pour cold water on the spot immediately to prevent the grease from penetrating the wood or carpet; remove in the usual manner with gasoline, naphtha or other grease cleaners.

When moulding jelly or any kind of puddings, do not make the mistake of thinking it is best to turn the contents into a cold vessel. If both are of the same temperature it is even better, and the contents will be smoother on the surfaces when removed if heat is applied on the outside of the vessel. Often when the molds are ice cold it causes the mixture to stick to the edges.

Here are some useful weights and measures for the housewife to know:

Ten shelled eggs equal one pound.

Four cups of coffee equal one pound.

Eight eggs with shells one pound.

One cup of corn-meal makes six ounces.

Four cups equal one pound or one quart.

One pint chopped meat equals one pound.

Two solid cups of butter equal one pound.

Three teaspoonsful equal one tablespoonful.

One cup cleaned currants equals six ounces.

Two cups granulated sugar equal six ounces.

One pint of milk or water equals one pound.

Four tablespoonsfuls of flour equal one ounce.

One cup of stale bread crumbs equals two ounces.

Two and one half cups powdered sugar equal one pound.

One cup stemmed raisins equals six ounces.

FANNIE V. TIDWELL, New York, N. Y.

When eggs are scarce, put browned flour or corn-starch in pumpkin pies, instead of just flour. Only half as many eggs may be used.

S. B. J. Warner, Okla.

(CONTINUED ON PAGE 42.)



If You Are A Woman Who Loves Crochet And Tatting Here Is A Set Of Books You Will Be Delighted To Own!

ANY ONE of these books alone is a veritable **treasure house** of the newest, most beautiful designs. The seven books combined form a **complete library** in which you will find any pattern in crocheting and tatting you could possibly ask for. You will fairly revel in the many handsome designs shown. There are edgings, beadings, insertions and laces for every conceivable use. The illustrations are **actual photographs** of the finished work and show every thread so plainly that they are almost as good to work from as the directions themselves. The directions are adapted for either beginner or expert. They tell **stitch by stitch** how each pattern is worked, also the quantity and size of material required and the correct sizes of hooks to be used. Following is a description of each book which is **8 by 10½ inches** in size with the exception of Volume 1 which is **9½ by 12 inches**. Please order by numbers and titles.

VOLUME 1 contains a beautiful assortment of crocheted yokes for combinations, envelopes, nightgowns, corset covers, etc.—**fifteen** all different, exquisite patterns superbly illustrated by **photographs** with complete

6 Months To Pay 6

Tailor-Made-To Order

This is the most sensational Tailor-Made-to-Order Suit Offer ever made. You can now have any suit you want—cut and fit in the very latest style—from your own choice of the season's latest patterns and take six months to pay for it, if after trying it on, you desire to keep it. Furthermore, we will make any suit you may want on receipt of \$1.00.

Only \$1.00

Write name and address on postcard for free book which explains full particulars of this offer. No matter what price, style or pattern suit you want we will make it to your order and send it to you on receipt of Only \$1.00. After suit arrives you will receive bill for suit and the biggest bargain you ever saw or heard of, pay the balance of our rock-bottom price on the easiest, most liberal credit terms ever devised. We also

Save You \$15 to \$25

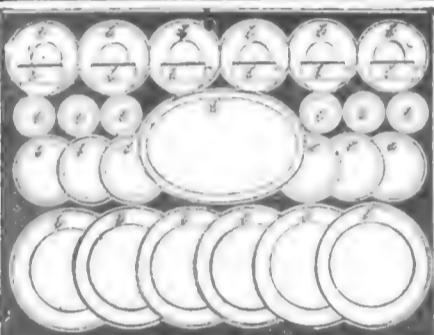
We buy all our materials in enormous quantities, direct from the mills, at rock-bottom prices. We do our own designing, cutting and tailoring. And by making every suit in our mammoth establishment and selling direct to the man who wears the clothes we eliminate all waste and save you the dealer's profits.

Big Style Book And Cloth Samples FREE



Send for this wonderful free book. It shows latest styles in men's garments and a wonderful assortment of actual fabrics—the very pick of foreign and domestic mills. Mail postal for Free Book and Samples today.

STANLEY-ROGERS CO.
1015 Jackson Blvd., Dept. 522 Chicago, Ill.



31 PIECE GOLD INITIALED DINNER SET FREE

For A Few Hours Easy Work

Every piece pure white, high grade chin, blue edge and gold initialed. One of the richest looking, most stylish Dinner Sets on the market. Absolutely up-to-date and of undisputable quality. Guaranteed not to craze. Will add beauty to any table. Get this set. Merely give away FREE 12 Beautiful Art Pictures 16x20 inches [sold for \$1.00 each in many stores] with 12 cans of White Cloverina [which you sell at 25¢ each]. Millions using it for cuts, eczema, catarrh, colds, piles, burns, etc. Send us the \$3.00 collected and the set is yours. We've been making these offers for 30 years. The Wilson plan is the easiest and absolutely square. No money required. Simply send name and address. Pictures sent promptly prepaid.

WILSON CHEMICAL CO. Dept. 901, TYRONE, PA.



THE MONO X-RAY
10 cts

With this eye glass you can apparently see thru cloth or wood, see the bones in the body, makes the flesh look transparent. An optical illusion. By mail 10 cts. stamps or coin

The ARDEE CO. box 242 Stamford Conn.



PREMO CAMERA FREE

with Your Initials. To get acquainted with you, we will send this ring, sterling silver fastened to a chain, and a leatherette case. New Jewelry Bargains, for only 12¢ to help pay advertising.

The Auction Co., Dept. 80, Attleboro, Mass.

A Handsome Tray Cloth



20 x 26 Inches
Subscription
Premium No. 7841

We call the above one of the handsomest designs in a tray-cloth we have yet seen to say nothing of its size, which is **20 x 26 inches** and yet in spite of its size it does not require an unusual amount of work to finish it. The stiches themselves are simple as it may be worked either in solid or eyelet embroidery with button-hole edge. It looks the neatest when worked all in white, although one or more colors may be used if desired. This extra large, attractive tray-cloth comes stamped on pure white "Butcher cloth" which in reality is very fine linen finished cotton—a material which has the appearance of pure linen and will if anything give longer service. We will make you a present of this tray-cloth upon the terms of one of the following special offers.

Offer 7841A. For one year's subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25¢ we will send you this handsome tray-cloth free by parcel post prepaid.

Offer 7841B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25¢ and 10¢ additional (35¢ in all) we will send you this tray-cloth free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7841. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



In this department will be carefully considered any legal problem which may be submitted by a subscriber. All opinions given herein will be prepared at our expense by eminent counsel.

Inasmuch as it is one of the principal missions of COMFORT to aid in upbuilding and upholding the sanctity of the home, no advice will be given on matters pertaining to divorce. Any paid-up subscriber to COMFORT is welcome to submit inquiries, which, so far as possible, will be answered in this department. If any reader, other than a subscriber, wishes to take advantage of this privilege, it may be done by sending twenty-five (25) cents, in silver or stamps, for a one-year subscription to COMFORT thus obtaining all the benefits which our subscribers enjoy including a copy of the magazine for one full year.

Please names and addresses must be signed by all persons seeking advice in this column but not for publication. Unless otherwise requested, initials only will be published.

Mrs. E. R., Kansas.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that in the absence of a will, the divorce of the parents does not affect the inheritance rights of the children, but that children can be legally disinherited by will; (2) that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will, it would not be legal for the widow to continue his business or manage his property, without first being appointed administratrix of his estate.

J. F. S., Minnesota.—We are of the opinion that the laws of your state require fishing licenses from non-residents.

L. L., Georgia.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that in cases where the parents are separated, the custody of the children is in the discretion of the court before which the matter properly comes, taking into consideration as to what would be for the best interests of the child or children.

T. L. M., Pennsylvania.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that it is the duty of a custodian of a will to file same in the proper court upon the death of the maker of the will; we think that if the custodian of the will you mention refuses to file same, any party in interest can apply to the court for an order to compel him to do so.

Mrs. C. P., Nebraska.—Under the laws of your state we are of the opinion that if the daughter you mention predeceased her father, and if all her children also predeceased her father, her former husband would have no interest in her father's estate, unless some provision was made for him by the will of the father.

C. B. E., Iowa.—We think that all children born within the United States of parents who are subject to the jurisdiction of this country, are citizens of the United States even though their parents are aliens; we think that most residents of this country are subject to the jurisdiction of this country, but that there are some exceptions, such as ambassadors of foreign governments stationed here, and their children even though born here would not become citizens of this country. We think that all national born citizens are entitled to hold any political office in this country.

M. L. A., Virginia.—We think that life insurance, upon the death of the insured, is payable to the beneficiary named in the policy, and if such beneficiary is living, the insurance money would not be liable to the debts of the insured's estate, nor would it form any part of his or her estate; under the laws of South Carolina, we think that the beneficiary of a trust can only dispose of such interest as he may have in such trust, and that his estate would receive only such benefits as are provided in the trust.

M. A. G.—We think that the age below which parental consent is required for the marriage of a male is twenty-one years in nearly all the states of the United States. We think that possibly in the states of Tennessee, Idaho and South Carolina the specified age is somewhat less, and that there may be other exceptions. You should make your inquiry more explicit.

Ruth, Idaho.—Under the laws of Kansas, we are of the opinion that stepchildren have no intestacy rights in their step-parents' estate. (2) That the share, of a beneficiary under a will who survives the testator but who dies before the distribution of the estate, would be paid into and if he was administered as such beneficiaries' estate, and if he was a married man, leaving no child or descendant, and leaving no will, would all go to his widow if she survived him.

Lon, Colorado.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that upon the death of a married man, leaving no will and leaving a widow and one child as his only heirs at law and next of kin, his estate, subject to the payment of debts and expenses, would go one half to the widow and one half to his child regardless of the fact that the child was by a former marriage.

Mrs. T. A. H.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that it would be possible for the husband and wife you mention to have the deed of the property they propose purchasing, so drawn to themselves as grantees, so that upon the death of either the whole property would become the sole property of the survivor. We think that in case the property is deeded to the husband alone as grantee, upon his death without a will, if there be no issue, the property would go one half to the surviving widow and the other half to his father, mother, brothers or sisters or descendants of brothers or sisters, depending upon who is left. We think that if there are none such the whole property would go to the surviving widow.

C. F. P., N. C.—Under some circumstances, we think it would be possible under the laws of your state, that the heirs of your grandfather might be the heirs of your uncle who died. In order to determine just who his heirs at last would be, it would be necessary to know just who he left surviving and the degree of relationship and the method in which he acquired the property left by him. (2) We think that in order to protect your rights against a bona fide purchaser, without notice, of the property covered by your mortgage you should have your mortgage recorded. (3) If the judgment you mention is a lien upon the land you have purchased, we think you should have such judgment satisfied and cancelled of record in order to relieve such land from the lien thereof.

Mrs. G. W. E., Mo.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion that a municipality has a right to grant franchises to public service corporations and also has a legal right to assess adjoining property holders for street improvements, etc., provided, of course, the same is done in compliance with law.

Mrs. T. J., Winfield, Iowa.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion first, that if the property you mention all stood in the name of the father, the children would have no vested right in such property upon the death of the mother; second, that after the death of the mother, the father could sell the real estate without the consent of the children; third, that in case of remarriage of the father upon his death leaving no will and leaving a widow and children, we think the widow would receive one third of the estate, the balance going in equal shares to the children, the descendants of any deceased child taking their parent's share. We think in addition to the one third share, the widow would also receive some further allowance from the personal property. We do not think the children's rights would be affected by the fact that they were children by a former marriage.

Mrs. S., Bozeman, Mont.—We think that the name "Consols" was first used as a name for a governmental security of Great Britain, since which time certain other companies or corporations have named or applied the name "Consols" to some of their bonds or securities. As to just what the "Consols" you mention are, we are unable to state from the information you supply. In a general way, we presume that it is some form of a bond or security issued by some corporation. We think if you desire information in regard to this, you should take your securities to some reliable bond dealer who after examining the same, could probably give you some information as to the same.

W. P. S., Fargo, N. Dak.—We think that in order to legally change your name, it would be necessary to either make an application to the proper court upon the proper petition or through a special act of legislation introduced to the legislature through some

member thereof. We think that the usual method is a petition through the proper court. We think it would be advisable for you to employ some local lawyer to prepare this petition for you.

H. W., New Brunswick, N. J.—Under the laws of your state, we are of the opinion, that in the absence of a will, the personal property of a decedent, after payment of debts and expenses, would go to the surviving husband or wife, providing one survives, and provided decedent leaves no issue or descendants.

The Masked Bridal

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 32.)

"Do you imagine her purpose was to get possession of that document?" questioned madam. "I had thought of that—I have felt almost sure of it since you told me it had disappeared."

"But how could she have known that such a paper was in our possession? You did not receive it until long after—"

"Yes, I know," interposed Mr. Goddard, with a shiver; "nevertheless I am impressed that it is now in her possession, even though I did not suppose that any one, save you and I and Will Forsyth, even knew of its existence."

There ensued an interval of silence, during which both appeared to be absorbed in deep thought.

"If she has it, what will she do with it?" madam suddenly questioned, lifting her heavy eyes to her companion.

"I am sure I cannot tell, Anna," he coldly returned.

"Well, then, what will you do, Gerald Goddard, in view of the fact, as you believe, that she is alive and has learned the truth?" she imperiously demanded.

"I—I do not think it will be wise for us to discuss that point just at present," he faltered.

"Coward! Is that your answer to me after twenty years of adoration and devotion?" cried the woman.

"After twenty years of jealousy, bickering, and tumult, you should have said, Anna," was the bitter response.

"Beware! beware, Gerald! I have hot blood in my veins, as you very well know," was the menacing retort.

"I have long had a proof of that," he returned.

"Oh!" she cried, putting up her hand as if to ward off a blow, "you are cruel to me." Then, with sudden passion, she added: "Perhaps, after all, that document is in your possession—or at least that you know something about it."

"I only wish your surmise were correct, Anna; for, in that case, I should have no cause to fear her," said Mr. Goddard, gravely.

"Ha! Ev' n you do fear her!" cried madam, eagerly.

"In what way?"

"Can you not see? If she has gained possession of the paper, she has it in her power to do both of us irreparable harm," the gentleman explained.

"Y-e-s, she moaned, "she could make society ring with our names—she could ruin us, socially; but I could better bear that than that she should assert a claim upon you—that she should use her power to—separate us. She shall not, Gerald!" she went on, passionately; "there are other countries where you and I can go and be happy, utterly indifferent to what she may do here."

The man made no reply to these words—he was apparently absorbed in his own thoughts.

"Gerald! have you nothing to say to me?"

"What can I say, Anna? There is nothing that either of us can do but await further developments," the man returned, but careful to keep to himself the fact that he had an appointment with the woman whom she so feared.

"Would you dare be false to me, after all these years?"

"Pshaw, Anna! what a senseless question," he replied.

"But you admire—you think her very beautiful?"

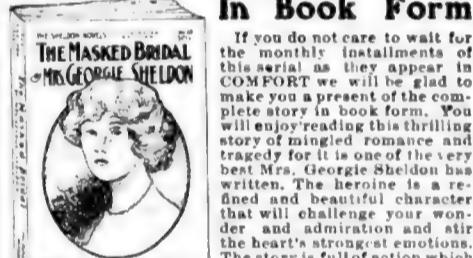
"Why, that is a self-evident fact—every one must admit that she is a fine looking woman," was the evasive response.

"You will be very careful what you do, Gerald," she hissed. "I have never had over much confidence in you. In spite of my love for you; but there is one thing that I will not bear, at this late day, and that is, that you should turn traitor to me; so be warned in time."

She did not wait to see what effect her words would have upon him, but, turning abruptly, swept from the room, leaving him to his own reflections.

TO BE CONTINUED.

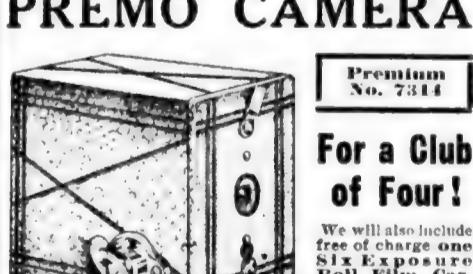
How You Can Get This Story In Book Form



If you do not care to wait for the monthly installments of this serial as they appear in COMFORT we will be glad to make you a present of the complete story in book form. You will enjoy reading this thrilling story of mixed romance and tragedy for it is one of the very best Mrs. George Sheldon has written. The heroine is a refined and beautiful character that will challenge your wonder and admiration and stir the heart's strongest emotions. The story is full of action which moves rapidly through a succession of startling events to the final chapter. The "Masked Bridal" will run as a serial in COMFORT through the fall, winter and spring months, but you need not wait in order to get the complete story. Send us only one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, or your own subscription, renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (30 cents in all), and we will send you a copy of the book free and postpaid.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

PREMO CAMERA



Premium No. 7314

For a Club of Four!

We will also include free of charge one Six Exposure Roll Film Cartridge and a complete Instruction Book. This is the well-known "Premo" camera, made by the Eastman Kodak Co., therefore you can depend upon it to produce the most pleasing and satisfactory results. It takes a picture 1 1/4 by 1 3/4 inches, is fitted with the best quality Meniscus lens and an automatic shutter adapted for snap shots and time exposures. The pictures may be taken either the long way or the short way of the camera. It uses the regulation roll film cartridge containing six exposures, and this may be put in the camera and taken out again in broad daylight, so that you don't have to go into a dark room every time you want to load the camera. Anybody can make good pictures with this camera. Being small and compact it is just the thing to carry with you to "snap" pictures of your friends, sports, etc., with. And remember, we send you not only the camera itself but also include One Six Exposure Roll Film Cartridge and Instruction Book, all packed together in a strong box and sent to you free by Parcel Post, prepaid, on the terms of the following special.

Club Offer. For a club of four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or two 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you by Parcel Post, prepaid, this Premo Camera with one Roll Film Cartridge containing six exposures and complete Instruction Book. Premium No. 7314.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Gold Cross And Chain

For Three Subscriptions

STYLES in neck chains, pendants, etc., come and go but the gold cross and chain is always in style and is being worn more today than ever before. Buying direct from the largest jewelry manufacturers we naturally get the lowest prices, so we offer this **Guaranteed 10-Karat Gold-filled Chain and Cross** for a very small club. The chain is 18 inches long with soldered links, which renders it practically unbreakable. The cross is exactly the same high quality as the chain, is three-quarters of an inch long and one-half inch wide, with the Roman, or dull finish, on one side and the English, or bright finish, on the other. We will send you this beautiful and stylish 10-Karat gold-filled cross and chain, guaranteed to be exactly as described, free upon the terms of the following:

CLUB OFFER. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25¢ each, we will send you this gold Cross and Chain free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7273. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

You Will Laugh, You Will Yell, You Will Scream at</p

18-Inch Linen Centerpiece

Premium No. 7782.



Given For Two Subscriptions

THIS is another one of the fortunate purchases we made before the price of imported linens reached its present high figure to say nothing of the difficulty in getting it now at any price, as the supply in the country is getting low and absolutely none is being imported. This unusually attractive design is stamped on white Irish linen and is to be worked in solid and delicate embroidery with buttonholed edge. While the design is a little more elaborate than some of the other centerpieces which we offer yet it is well worth all the time and labor you put in to it on account of the fine material and it is something that will retain its handsome appearance and give years of service. We will send you this 18-inch white linen centerpiece free upon the terms of the following:

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you this pure linen centerpiece free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 7782.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Ostrich Plumes

Premium
No. 698616 Inches
Long
And
6 Inches
WidePositively
Guaranteed
as to Work-
manship,
Quality
and Color

Given For A Club Of Six!

THESSE beautiful Ostrich Plumes are of the highest quality and are guaranteed for brilliancy and permanence of color. They are just what every lady wants for the upright trimmings now in vogue as they have thick strong stems and a large full graceful French head with the latest fashionable flat curl. Each plume is a full 16 inches in length and over 6 inches in width and made of the best American stock, will last for years and always look well. We can furnish these plumes in colors of either Black or White and be sure to mention color wanted when ordering.

Club Offer. For a club of only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or three 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you one of these handsome Ostrich Plumes free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention color wanted. Premium No. 6986.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

This
Guaran-
teed
Alarm
ClockGiven To
You Free
For A
Club Of
Four

Premium No. 4574

HERE IS an Alarm Clock that you can really depend upon—a clock that will keep perfect time all the time and having a patent shut-off alarm which will never fail to ring when you want it to ring if you will set the indicator on the hour and minute you desire to rise in the morning. This is not a cheap "imported" clock but is made right here in this country by the Western Clock Co., of Illinois, the same company which manufactures the famous "Big Ben" which is advertised and sold throughout the entire civilized world. It stands over 6 inches high, is beautifully nickel plated, has a 4-inch dial with large Arabic numerals and will run twenty-four hours on one winding. The movement is the best American made, including frictionless pivots, self-centered wheels and hard steel pallet escapement. This is an alarm clock which we can heartily recommend, in fact, we would not offer it as a premium if we were not positive that it would give the best of satisfaction. You can have one of these guaranteed Alarm Clocks and it will not cost you one cent by accepting the following special

Club Offer. For a club of only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or two 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you this Alarm Clock exactly as described free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 4574.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comfort's League of Cousins

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 34.)

high. I have black hair and brown eyes. I weigh one hundred and thirty-four pounds. I live on a thirty-two-acre farm. The farm is owned by father. We live in a five-room house.

I have one brother and one half sister. When some boys get to be old as I am, they quit school, because they think they are too large. I have never got to where I was too large to go to school, and so I am still going. I study mental arithmetic, Greek, history, rhetoric, Latin and dictionary. My teacher's name is Miss Nellie Long. I want to go to college, but I am not able. Uncle Charlie do you know of school that I could work my way through? I think every boy and girl should have a good education. One never gets too old to learn. We live to learn. Boys don't become ashamed or discouraged. Don't quit going to school just because you are behind with your work and because you are in classes with children smaller than you are.

I think that people who have children and won't send them to school ought to be forced to do so. If the parents are too poor to send their children to school the school board ought to buy them books and clothes. They pretend to force the children to go to school here but pretend is about all they do.

We had a very dry summer and fall here, which dried up lots of wells and caused the crops to be short. This county (Marshall) is very level here. We have cedar, walnut, oak, ash, and a good many other hard wood trees. This is a very healthy place.

Won't some of you cousins of about my age write to me? I will answer all I can.

Your nephew, PORTER NICKENS.

I don't see any reason Porter why you should not continue to go to school, even if you are nineteen. Just as you say we are never too old to learn, though most people are too old to learn, and as a rule before you can learn one new, worth-while thing, you have to unlearn a lot of bad old things, tradition and ignorance have for centuries been storing up in the darkened brains of our ancestors and which have been transmitted to us. It is easier to start with the youthful brain that is plastic and sow it with the seeds of real, worth-while knowledge, than to try and operate on a brain that has become hardened with prejudice and stupidity into a sort of adamant growth of cranial granite which cannot be tilled or fertilized. There are plenty of colleges and universities in your state. Here are the names of a few of them, and you can write to the president of the one nearest you: University of Nashville; Washington and Tusculum College at Greenville; Maryville College at Maryville; Cumberland University at Lebanon; Burrill College at Spencer; Biway College at Sweetwater; Bethel College at McKenzie; Carson and Newman College at Jefferson City; Walden University at Nashville; University of Chattanooga at Chattanooga; University of the South at Sewanee; King College at Bristol; Knoxville College at Knoxville; Milligan College at Milligan; Southwestern Presbyterian College at Clarksville; and Lincoln Memorial University at Cumberland Gap. Porter, as to going to school, nobody can be too old, but a person might easily be too large. I went to a school once and everything went along nicely until a remarkable family of fat humans moved into the village. There were eight children in that bunch and they were all of school age. The family name was More. One morning when we went to school we found four members of the More family installed inside the schoolroom. We never knew how they got in, but we had to take the roof off to get them out. When the teacher arrived she threw up her hands. However she was a woman of ideas and quite resourceful, so she had us all sit down on the ground outside the school, stood in the doorway, and by poking her head inside and outside the door managed to get the lessons over in pretty good shape. Just as the session was over, one of the More family handed the teacher a note. The note was from the mother of the Mores, and informed the teacher that this was only half of the family and that the other half would be on hand the next day. Things began to look serious, so teacher wrote Mrs. More a letter worded as follows: "Dear Mrs. More: Please don't send any more Mores to school, as we have more Mores now than we can handle, and we can't take any more Mores until we have more room." This is a small world and only built for ordinary, average people. People who are built on gigantic lines should go to school in a circus tent, or be measured for schools and carry them around with them. I'll wager there was some fun when Bill Taft first tried to go to school. I wonder who paid the bill for having the door enlarged. Porter, you say they only make a pretense of sending children to school in your part. I was looking at a picture of a beautifully constructed school in a middle west state the other day. That school would easily have accommodated three hundred children, but those who were actually attending school were only a beggarly handful. They were photographed standing on the steps of the building, and there were nearly as many teachers as scholars. Children who should have been in school, scores of them, were working in the fields. There are hundreds of other schools which could tell the same deplorable story, all the result of putting pretense before performance. It is a pity that our democracy and our ferocious individualism should make us such a bunch of law breakers. By keeping children out of school we rob them of education, do them a rank injustice, make them ignorant, and when you make people ignorant you make them lawless. Then by the law of compensation you get it back later on, for it is these children who have been wronged, who wreak their vengeance on society in later years and give us a murder bill of nearly a thousand human lives a month, and a crime bill of hundreds of millions. Keep the children in school, knowledge is the only good, ignorance is the only evil.

Comfort's League of Cousins

The League of Cousins was founded as a means of bringing the scattered members of COMFORT'S immense circle of readers into one big, happy family. Its aim is to promote a feeling of kinship and relationship among all readers. It primarily started as a society of young women, but the members of COMFORT's family, and the ones of more mature years demand for admittance so persistently that it was deemed advisable to impose no age limit; thus all are eligible to admittance into our League provided they conform to its rules and are animated by the child spirit.

Membership is restricted to COMFORT subscribers and costs thirty cents, only five cents more than the regular subscription to COMFORT which is included. The thirty cents makes you a member of the League and gives you an automatic right to receive COMFORT for one year if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended one full year beyond date of expiration.

If your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take friend's one-year subscription at 25 cents and send it in with five cents of your own, thirty cents in all, with your request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for one year. League subscriptions do not count in premium number.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you at least a one-year subscription to COMFORT also, without extra cost.

Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and let your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York, grand secretary.

How to become a Member

Send thirty cents to COMFORT'S Subscription Department, Augusta, Maine, with your request to be admitted into COMFORT'S LEAGUE OF COUSINS and you will receive the League button, your membership certificate and you will also receive COMFORT for one year if you are a new subscriber; but if you are already a subscriber your subscription will be renewed or extended one full year beyond date of expiration.

If your subscription is already paid in advance, you can take friend's one-year subscription at 25 cents and send it in with five cents of your own, thirty cents in all, with your request for membership, and we will send you the button and membership certificate, and send COMFORT to your friend for one year. League subscriptions do not count in premium number.

NEVER apply for membership without enclosing thirty cents to include a new subscription or a renewal.

The League numbering over forty thousand members, undoubtedly is the greatest society of young people on earth. It costs but thirty cents to join, and that gives you at least a one-year subscription to COMFORT also, without extra cost.

Never in the world's history was so much given for so little. Never could thirty cents be invested to such advantage, and bring such splendid returns. Don't hesitate. Join us at once and let your friends to do likewise.

All those League members who desire a list of the cousins residing in the several states, can secure the same by sending a stamped addressed envelope and five cents in stamps to Nellie Rutherford, 1299 Park Place, Brooklyn, New York, grand secretary.

Special Notice

Never write a subscription or renewal order or application for membership in the body of a letter. Write your subscription or renewal and membership application on a separate sheet of paper, separate from your letter. We have to put all subscription orders on our subscription file at once; so if it is written on the same sheet as your letter, the whole letter has to go on to the subscription file at once and thus can receive no attention from Uncle Charlie.

Never send subscriptions to Uncle Charlie nor to the Secretary of the League; they bother him and cause confusion and delay.

Address all letters to COMFORT, Augusta, Maine, and they will promptly reach the head of the department for which they are intended.

League Shut-in and Mercy Work for March

"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me."

Written references from postmaster or physician must positively accompany all appeals from shut-ins. Appeals unaccompanied by written references will be destroyed.

Mrs. Cora A. Willson, Price, R. R. 2, Box 32, N. C. Invalid for many years. Send her some cheer. Mrs. Sarah Thomas, Princeton, R. R. 2, Mo. Widow. Has to support son twenty years of age, who has been crippled from birth. Mrs. Thomas is a lovely character, and deserving of your aid and sympathy. Don't forget her. Mrs. M. E. Glassbrook, Brace, Tenn. Eighty-five years of age. Poor and helpless. Send her some of the sympathy that buys bread. Charles Knass, Laurelville, Ohio. Crippled from rheumatism for seven years. No means of support. Remember him. Nora Jordan, Chatom, Ala. Great sufferer from rheumatism and heart trouble. Would appreciate quilt pieces, books and magazines and any assistance you care to send her. Laura Jones, Cambria, Va. Helpless invalid. Aged mother, her only support. Needy and worthy. Send her a dime shower. Mrs. Fannie Kramer, Poor Farm, Buffalo, Ill. Invalid, sixty-four years of age. Send her some cheer. Arthur Whitt, Greenville, R. R. 6, S. C. Invalid for fifteen years, would be grateful for cheery letters, reading matter and any assistance you care to send him. Mrs. Roxine Lovelace, Price, R. R. 2, N. C. Invalid. Send her some cheer. Well recommended. Mrs. Parmelia Huff, Shuff, R. R. 1, Box 38, Va. Shut-in. Almost blind. Depends on the charitable for support. Give her a boost. Thomas C. Sumler, Christiansburg, Va. Helpless, bedridden invalid for many years. Has wife and little boy seven years of age. They need bed clothing, clothes and food. Give this afflicted family a boost. H. R. Smith, Yuma, L. Box 616, Cal. Invalid, unable to work. Needy and worthy. Well recommended. Send him some help. John Adkins, Branchland, R. R. 1, Box 116, W. Va. Invalid, would be grateful for the loan of a second-hand printing press, and would like cheery letters and reading matter. Miss Anna Childers, Memphis, Tenn. Would like cheery letters, and would be grateful for advice how to earn money though unable to walk without crutches. Murray Gullons, Brooklyn, 708 Park Ave., N. Y. invalid. Would like cheery letters. Joe Barker, Lincolnton, N. C. Invalid. Would like cheery letters. Mrs. C. W. Brown, Spencer, Va. Invalid, with large family. Would appreciate second-hand clothing. No financial assistance asked.

Here's your chance to do some real good. Suffering, without money for proper nourishment, medical advice, expert nursing and necessary drugs is hell. I know for I have been there. Give liberally and save these poor souls some worry and torture. Lovingly yours,

Uncle Charlie

"Says Uncle Charlie's Poems are Simply Grand!"

That's what Nelson Hill, Maple Ave., Danbury, Conn., says, and that is what they all say, and it takes a lot to amuse the people who live in the cities. Uncle Charlie's poems is a gorgeous, lilac silk bound, 16-page volume of rhymed, riotous delight. It makes you forget your troubles, and is the best cure for the blues in the world. For young and old it is the ideal birthday present. Why not hustle around among your neighbors and get up a club of only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each and capture a copy of Uncle Charlie's poems and make yourself and the rest of the household happy for the rest of the year? This superb volume contains an absorbingly interesting sketch of Uncle Charlie's life and some splendid new pictures of himself and his family.

Uncle Charlie's Song Book Contains Some of the Prettiest Songs Ever Written

You will find twenty-eight of the dandiest, classiest songs, every song a hit and worth fifty cents apiece, songs for all occasions, church, parlor and platform in this superb volume of mirth, melody and sentiment. Five dollars' worth of music free for a club of only two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at twenty-five cents each. Superb pictures of Uncle Charlie decorate the artistic cover. Both books free for a club of six. No home complete without them. Work for them today.

TINIEST DONKEY.—Hugh G. Tyrwhittdrake of Cobtree Manor, England, who recently arrived on the steamer Minnehaha, brought with him a collection of weird animals and birds to show to Dr. W. T. Hornaday, director of the Bronx Zoological Park, New York City, with a view to their acquisition by that institution. In the collection were a lioness, a reed buck, many birds of prey, two greater birds of paradise and the smallest donkey on earth, five years old and measuring 29 inches high at the shoulder.

RAISING REINDEERS.—Reindeer raising for American markets promises to become an important industry of Alaska. Herds of these animals are being cared for and managed just as cattle are handled in the United States. Already some have been slaughtered to be sent in cold storage to San Francisco and Seattle. It is predicted that fresh deer meat from Alaska will soon be found in the markets of all American cities, just as fresh salmon and halibut from Alaskan waters are sold today.

REINDEER NAIL RING SET WITH YOUR BIRTHSTONE. FREE. Made of "Everbright Silver," guaranteed to keep its luster. It is a fine gift, especially set with your birthstone. It is a great favor to help pay advertising. Horses are "Lucky." The Auction Co., Dept. 12, Littleboro, Mass.

DO YOUR EYES BOTHER YOU? Agents wanted to sell glasses. Send for catalog. COUTLER OPTICAL CO., Dept. D. CHICAGO, ILL.

BE A DETECTIVE. Earn from \$100.00 to \$300.00 per month; travel over the world. Write C. T. LUDWIG, 122 Western Building, Kansas City, Mo.

GOVERNMENT POSITIONS are easy to get. My free booklet BX 1015 tells how. Write today—NOW! EARL HOPKINS, Washington, D. C.

OLD FALSE TEETH. We pay up to \$6 a set and platinum. Eastern Dental Dept. Dept. V, Lynn, Mass.

C. S. A. MONEY. I guarantee what I handle are not Reprints of Confederate Money.

Write for price list. Frank J. Shilling, Navarre, Ohio.

LOOK YOUR BEST. Make sure of smooth white arms, face and neck in spite of sallowness, blotches, freckles, blackheads etc. If you want to be charming and attractive—Don't pay 50c but send 10c at once for sealed package, which will transform your appearance instantly. Warranted. TOILET COMPOUND CO., Box 1927A, Boston, Mass.

NEW SCIENTIFIC WONDER. X-RAY CURIO BOYS-LOOK

You apparently see thru Cloth, Wood, Stone, any object. See Bones in Flesh. Price 10c. Silver only. MARVEL MFG. CO., Dept. 20, NEW HAVEN, Conn.

\$310 Harley-Davidson Motorcycle FIRST GRAND PRIZE

In the picture are hidden a number of faces. How many can you find? Some are looking right at you, others show only the side of the face—you'll find them upside down and every way.

Mark each face you find with a pencil, clip out picture, send to us with name and address NOW.

We will give away a \$310 1917 Model Harley-Davidson Motorcycle, as First Grand Prize, and Thousands of Dollars in Cash Rewards, Prizes and Special Premiums. There will be no losers.

Solve the puzzle. If you can find as many as FIVE FACES we will send you immediately toward the \$310.00 Motorcycle and other Grand Prizes. We will also give away twelve 1917 model Coaster Brake \$40.00 Bicycles. These will be given free and extra, regardless of who gets the motorcycle. Someone will win motorcycle. WHY NOT YOU?

FARM LIFE. Box 152, SPENCER, IND.

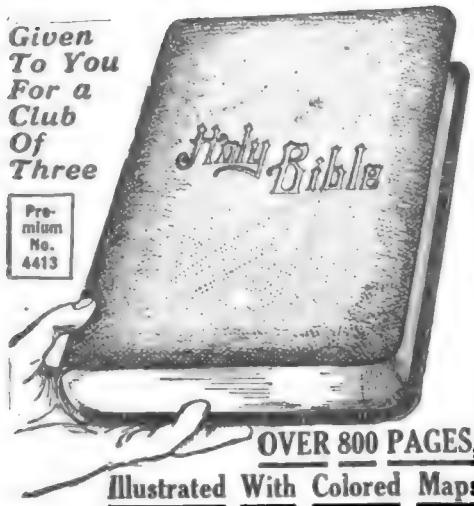
Last Chance

PRICES are going up! You may have to pay \$5 to \$10 more for your clothing if you do not act quickly. Most things are costing again as much today as they did a year ago. Say what you have to say to high prices.

This Handsome Bible

Given
To You
For a
Club
Of
Three

Prem
ium
No.
4413



OVER 800 PAGES,
Illustrated With Colored Maps

ALTHOUGH this Bible is small enough to be carried conveniently in the hand or in the pocket or handbag, yet it is **complete and unabridged** containing full books of both the Old and New Testaments, and in addition there are several colored maps illustrating different interesting portions of Palestine and surrounding country. It is 5½ inches long, 3½ inches wide and one inch thick, beautifully bound in flexible pebbled black leatherette and contains over eight hundred pages, with round corners and finished with red edges. The name "Holy Bible" is stamped on the front cover. This is an unequalled opportunity for Sunday School workers, teachers, in fact all Bible students at home or in church to secure a small yet complete Bible without cost and we feel that among COMFORT'S readers there must be thousands who have been waiting for us to make just such an offer as this. Remember that you are not going to receive a small, cheap, paper-bound book, but a splendidly made Bible, finely printed, handsomely and durably bound, and absolutely refined and perfect in every detail. We will send to any address this fine Bible exactly as illustrated and described upon the terms of the following special

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this Bible free by mail postpaid. Premium 4413. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Chatelaine Watch

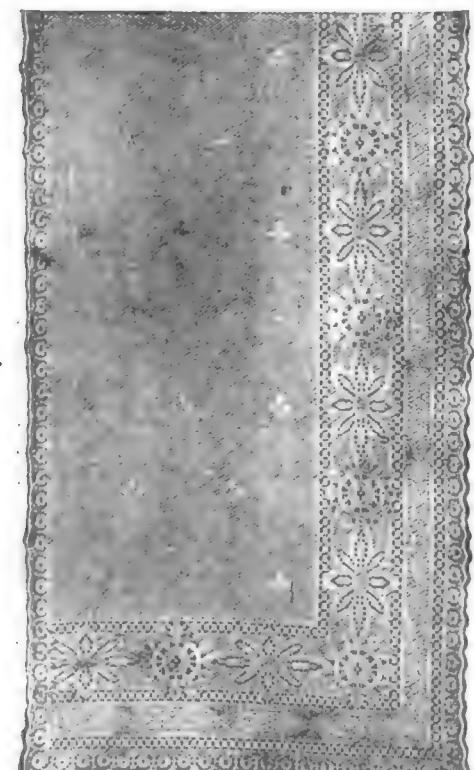
Premium No. 3598



THIS beautiful little Chatelaine Watch with Fleur-de-Lis Pin is one of the finest premiums we have to offer. For any woman or girl it is the queen of all gifts. The watch is about the size of illustration, a thin model with a handsome silver finished dust proof case and pure white dial with Arabic numerals. It is a guaranteed timekeeper being fitted with one of the best American movements, stem wind and set. With this dainty little timepiece we also give you the always popular "Fleur-de-Lis" pin with which to fasten the watch to the dress in true chatelaine style and both Watch and pin will come to you in a handsome black leatherette, satin lined case. You can have this chatelaine watch with pin and case complete free by taking advantage of the following

Club Offer. For a club of only eight one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or four 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you this handsome chatelaine watch with pin and case free by Parcel Post prepaid. (Premium No. 3598.) Address COMFORT, Augusta, Me.

Lace Curtains



Nine Feet Long Premium No. 4094 Given For A Club of Four

THESE Nottingham lace curtains are thirty inches wide and three yards long and are designed after the latest up-to-date pattern, with handsome wide border and firm well-finished edge. These beautiful curtains are suited to any room in your house whether it be parlor, sitting-room or chambers and there is an air of elegance and refinement about them which will dress up any home no matter how richly furnished it may be. We guarantee that every woman who accepts this offer will be proud of these curtains—proud of their real beauty and value and proud of the fact that she secured them without paying out one cent of money. We are now giving away these curtains free upon the terms of the following

CLUB OFFER. For a club of only four one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or two 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each, we will send you one pair of these curtains free by Parcel Post prepaid. Or we will send you two pairs for a club of seven one-year subscriptions, or three pairs for a club of ten. Premium No. 4094. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Books! Books! Books!

Here Is Your Opportunity To Secure Without Cost Enough Good Reading Matter To Last You All The Year. Stories Of Love And Romance—Detective Stories—Adventure Stories—Stories For Boys And Stories For Girls—

More Than 465 Titles to Select From!

BY special arrangement with one of the largest book publishers in the country we can now supply our subscribers with a splendid variety of the **very best reading** for every member of the family. You will find in the list of titles printed below more than **four hundred and sixty-five** of the finest stories ever written, all of them by **famous authors** whose names are known throughout the entire civilized world. Each title was carefully selected by us with the view of giving the greatest possible variety of subjects. There are love stories, detective stories, stories of school and athletic sports, of hunting and camping, of adventure on land, sea and in the air—in fact it would be hard to find a better collection of books to be read by everybody in the home, from the youngest to the oldest. Each book is **complete and unabridged**, 5 by 7½ inches in size, printed on good quality paper and strongly and durably bound in **handsome photogravure covers**.

Everybody needs a good supply of reading to help pass away the evenings spent at home and here is an opportunity to get yours without the cost of a single cent. We will send you **free and prepaid** your choice of any book or books listed on this page upon the terms of the following

SPECIAL OFFERS! For one subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you any one book free and prepaid. For a club of two at 25 cents each or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you any THREE books; for a club of three any FIVE books; for a club of six any TEN books; for a club of ten any FIFTEEN books. If you desire you may send your own subscription, or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents, and 5 cents additional (50 cents in all) and receive one book free. Be sure to order the books you want BY NUMBER and also GIVE AUTHOR'S NAME so that we will make no mistake in filling your order.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Give Number And Author's Name When Ordering

Give Number And Author's Name When Ordering

Mrs. Alex McVeigh Miller

- 783 All for Love.
- 113 A Crushed Lily.
- 84 Dorie Teuney.
- 43 Eric Braddon's Love.
- 790 The Fatal Kiss.
- 57 Her Heart's Unbidden Guest.
- 501 Her Husband's Secret.
- 673 Her Life's Burden.
- 646 Her Sister's Secret.
- 943 Let Us Kiss and Part.
- 106 Lillian, My Lillian.
- 43 Little Coquette Bonnie.
- 25 A Little Southern Beauty.
- 760 Love Conquers Pride.
- 608 Love is Love Forevermore.
- 753 Loyal Unto Death.
- 621 Lynette's Wedding.
- 766 The Man She Hated.
- 722 A Married Flirt.
- 602 Married in Error.
- 682 My Pretty Maid.
- 688 Only a Kiss.
- 34 Pretty Geraldine.
- 934 Pretty Madcap Lucy.
- 5 The Senator's Favorite.
- 673 The Shadow Between Them.
- 506 Slighted Love.
- 739 The Strength of Love.
- 91 Sweet Violet.
- 517 They Looked and Loved.
- 560 The Thorns of Regret.
- 590 What Was She to Him?
- 718 When We Two Parted.

Sylvanus Cobb, Jr.

- 173 The Bandit of Syracuse.
- 187 Ben Hamed, the Faithful.
- 188 Blanche of Burgundy.
- 189 The Caliph of Bagdad.
- 180 The Conspirator of Cordova.
- 142 The Council of Ten.
- 169 The Fortunes of Conrad.
- 189 Gertrude, the Amazon.
- 190 The Golden Eagle.
- 177 The Grip of the Tyrant.
- 184 The Hero of Attica.
- 170 Ivan, the Serf.
- 171 Karl the Liou.
- 179 The King's Mark.
- 188 The King's Talisman.
- 180 The Knight's Motto.
- 324 A Love Match.
- 174 The Outcast of Milan.
- 175 The Robber Countess.
- 181 Roderic of Kildare.
- 175 Rollo of Normandy.
- 182 The Royal Outlaw.
- 176 The Scourge of Damascus.
- 183 The Shadow of the Giuliotine.
- 356 The Specter's Secret.
- 185 A Strange Secret.
- 78 The Yankee Champion.

Captain Mayne Reid

- 80 Afloat in the Forest.
- 131 The Boy Slaves.
- 144 The Boy Tar.
- 137 The Bush Boys.
- 147 The Cliff Climbers.
- 295 Crisis Rock.
- 151 The Flag of Distress.
- 127 The Forest Exiles.
- 123 The Giraffe Hunters.
- 101 The Lone Ranch.
- 141 The Ocean Waifs.
- 125 The Plant Hunters.
- 129 Ran Away to Sea.
- 155 The Young Voyagers.
- 133 The Young Yagers.

Adelaide Stirling

- 461 Above All Things.
- 523 A Forgotten Love.
- 493 The Girl He Loved.
- 541 Her Evil Genius.
- 500 Love and Spite.
- 131 Nerine's Second Choice.
- 473 A Sacrifice to Love.
- 560 Saved From Himself.
- 448 When Love Dawns.

Henry Harrison Lewis

- 275 The King of the Island.
- 259 Sword and Pen.
- 232 The Valley of Mystery.
- 224 Yankee Boys in Japan.

Denman Thompson

- 563 The Old Homestead.

Augusta J. Evans

- 11 Beulah.
- 35 Inez.
- 52 Macaria.
- 600 St. Elmo.

The "Duchess"

- 66 Airy Fairy Lillian.
- 93 Beauty's Daughters.
- 162 Dick's Sweetheart.
- 122 Doris.
- 71 The Duchess.
- 165 Faith and Unfaith.
- 146 The Honorable Mrs. Vereker.
- 158 Lady Brankamere.
- 141 Lady Valworth's Diamonds.
- 102 Marvel.
- 150 A Mental Struggle.
- 54 Mildred Trevanion.
- 134 A Modern Circe.
- 62 Molly Bawn.
- 127 Mrs. Geoffrey.
- 36 Phyllis.
- 114 Portia.
- 79 Rossamoine.
- 84 Under-currents.
- 153 The Way of a Siren.

Mrs. Harriett Lewis

- 457 Adrift in the World. Sequel to "A Vixen's Treachery."
- 715 Ambra, the Adopted.
- 449 The Bailiff's Scheme.
- 474 Belle of the Season.
- 358 Berry's Husband.
- 371 Cecil Rosse. Sequel to "Edith Trevor's Secret."
- 370 Edith Trevor's Secret.
- 346 Guy Tresilian's Fate. Sequel to "Tresilian Court."
- 405 The Haunted Husband.
- 213 The Heiress of Egremont.
- 380 Her Double Life.
- 422 Lady Kildare.
- 475 Love Before Pride. Sequel to the "Belle of the Season."
- 321 Neva's Three Lovers.
- 464 The Old Life's Shadows.
- 465 Outside Her Eden. Sequel to "The Old Life's Shadow."
- 450 Rosamond's Love. Sequel to the "Bailiffs Scheme."
- 389 Sundered Hearts.
- 381 The Sunshine of Love. Sequel to "Her Double Life."
- 345 Tresilian Court.
- 456 A Vixen's Treachery.

Evelyn Malcolm

- 923 All for a Lady Fair.
- 724 The Arm of the Law.
- 852 A Barrier Between Them.
- 958 Bewitched.
- 757 Dare-devil Betty.
- 814 Far Above Price.
- 821 The Girl in Red.
- 806 The Haunting Past.
- 841 Her Hated Husband.
- 870 Her Slave Forever.
- 884 Misjudged.
- 876 A Sad Coquette.
- 901 The Seed of Hate.
- 830 The Stolen Bride.
- 773 The Thorns of Love.
- 862 Tricked Into Marriage.
- 781 What Love Can Cost.
- 765 When Love Speaks.
- 892 When the Heart Is Bitter.

Charlotte M. Stanley

- 962 As Light as Air.
- 799 Between Good and Evil.
- 823 Between Love and Conscience.
- 855 Could He Have Known? Ethel's Secret.
- 693 For Another's Fault.
- 845 For Her Husband's Love.
- 459 A Golden Mask.
- 723 A Golden Sorrow.
- 812 Her Fatal Choice.
- 764 His Unbounded Faith.
- 766 In Love's Paradise.
- 766 Leola's Heart.
- 606 Mabel's Sacrifice.
- 734 Sylvia, the Forsaken.
- 835 When the Heart Hurts.

Adelaide Stirling

- 467 Bitterly Atoned.
- 906 The Cost of Promise.
- 916 The Fortunes of Love.
- 858 Her Life's Desire.
- 878 Long Since Forgiven.
- 920 Love's Entanglements.
- 847 The Love That Prevailed.
- 866 No Mother to Guide Her.
- 873 She Scoffed at Love.
- 654 Vivian's Love Story.
- 886 A Well Kept Secret.
- 819 Where Love Is Sent.
- 894 The Wife He Chose.

Mrs. E. Burke Collins

- 474 The Love That Would Not Die.
- 902 The Man of Millions.
- 933 The Masqueraders.
- 716 No Man's Wife.
- 767 No One to Help Her.
- 724 Norma's Black Fortune.
- 893 Only Love's Fancy.
- 738 The Power of Gold.
- 555 Put to the Test.
- 902 A Queen at Heart.
- 944 She Could Not Tell.
- 971 Somebody Loves Me.
- 759 They Met by Chance.
- 859 Told in the Twilight.
- 871 To Love and Not Be Loved.
- 844 Too Quickly Judged.
- 779 A Virginia Goddess.
- 837 The Web of Life.
- 886 What True Love Is.
- 745 A Will of Her Own.
- 752 Without Name or Wealth.

Burt L. Standish

- 566 Dick Merriwell Abroad.
- 674 Dick Merriwell Adrift.
- 874 Dick Merriwell and June Arlington.
- 540 Dick Merriwell and the Burglar.
- 440 Dick Merriwell at Far-dale.
- 726 Dick Merriwell at the County Fair.
- 732 Dick Merriwell at the Olympics.
- 724 Dick Merriwell, a Winner.
- 696 Dick Merriwell Doubted.
- 632 Dick Merriwell, Freshman.
- 740 Dick Merriwell Game to the Last.
- 780 Dick Merriwell in Panama.
- 782 Dick Merriwell in South America.
- 702 Dick Merriwell in the Wilds.
- 742 Dick Merriwell, Motor King.
- 518 Dick Merriwell on the Gridiron.
- 487 Dick Merriwell's Ability.
- 476 Dick Merriwell's Aero Dash.
- 539 Dick Merriwell's Assurance.
- 659 Dick Merriwell's Backers.
- 500 Dick Merriwell's Backstop.
- 667 Dick Merriwell's Best Work.
- 684 Dick Merriwell's Black Star.
- 534 Dick Merriwell's Cleverness.
- 620 Dick Merriwell's Close Call.
- 768 Dick Merriwell's Commencement.
- 772 Dick Merriwell's Coolness.
- 784 Dick Merriwell's Council.
- 620 Dick Merriwell's Dare.
- 724 Dick Merriwell's Dash.
- 554 Dick Merriwell's Day.
- 685 Dick Merriwell's Debt.
- 770 Dick Merriwell's Decision.
- 488 Dick Merriwell's Defense.
- 464 Dick Merriwell's Delivery.
- 765 Dick Merriwell's Detective Work.
- 473 Dick Merriwell's Diamond.
- 521 Dick Merriwell's Disguise.
- 665 Dick Merriwell's Dis-trust.
- 500 Dick Merriwell's Downfall.
- 700 Dick Merriwell's Example.
- 752 Dick Merriwell's Fighting Chance.
- 602 Dick Merriwell's Five.
- 448 Dick Merriwell's Glory.
- 538 Dick Merriwell's Grit.
- 790 Dick Merriwell's Heroic Players.
- 617 Dick Merriwell's Home Run.
- 716 Dick Merriwell's Honors.

May Agnes Fleming

- 181 The Baronet's Pride.
- 959 Carried by Storm.
- 913 The Cost of a Lie.
- 315 The Dark Secret.
- 309 The Heiress of Castle Cliffe.
- 151 The Heiress of Glen Gower.
- 940 The Heir of Charlton.
- 653 His Love or Hate.
- 930 Kate Danton.
- 141 Lady Evelyn.
- 960 Lost for a Woman.
- 951 Love's Dazzling Glitter.
- 904 Magdalene's Vow.
- 495 Norine's Revenge.
- 912 One Night's Mystery.
- 931 Proud as a Queen.
- 896 Silent and True.
- 168 Thrice Lost, Thrice Won.
- 136 Unseen Bridegroom.
- 9 The Virginia Heiress.
- 481 Wedded, Yet No Wife.
- 897 When Tomorrow Came.
- 941 While Love Stood Waiting.
- 157 Who Wins.
- 905 The Woman Without Mercy.

Stanley Norris

- 535 Facing the Music.
- 517 For Hi-Friend's Honor.
- 499 From Circus to Fortune.
- 508 "A Gentleman Born."
- 486 Phil's Pluck.
- 480 Phil's Rivals.
- 492 Phil's Triumph.
- 474 Phil, the Showman.
- 526 True to His Trust.
- 384 The Young Railroader.
- 451 The Young Railroader's Ally.
- 432 The Young Railroader's Challenge.
- 417 The Young Railroader's Chance.
- 402 The Young Railroader's Comrade.
- 465 The Young Railroader's Contest.
- 373 The Young Railroader's Flyer.
- 439 The Young Railroader's Hard Task.
- 394 The Young Railroader's Long Run.
- 423 The Young Railroader's Luck.
- 459 The Young Railroader's Mascot.
- 409 The Young Railroader's Promotion.
- 445 The Young Railroader's Sealed Orders.
- 385 The Young Railroader's Victory.
- 379 The Young Railroader's Wreck.

Howard W. Er

7 Wheel Chairs in February

395 is COMFORT'S Total to Date

Seven wheel chairs for February is not bad; it is one better than in January, and we ought to do still better in March so to get as many poor crippled shut-ins as possible out into the April sunshine and spring air.

The seven February chairs go to the following applicants. The figures after their names indicate the number of subscriptions sent in by them or by their friends in their behalf.

John B. Mitchell, Winnsboro, R. 6, Texas, 179; Roland E. Cheuning, Boons Mill, R. 3, Box 104, Va., 169; Allen Doss, Diana, Tenn., 148; Miss Ann Allen, Gainesville, R. 2, Ga., 101; Walter Campbell, Dyersville, R. 2, Tenn., 101; Dorothy Kate Harris, Cumming, R. 2, Ga., 100; Nada Pearl Strong, Oregon City, R. 3, Oregon, 99.

John B. Mitchell, age 69, suffers terribly from rheumatism which has drawn his legs up into a sitting position and crippled his arms so that he is unable to help himself in any way. His wife is dead and he makes his home with one of his children.

Roland E. Cheuning, age 14, is afflicted with tuberculosis of the bone which has necessitated a surgical operation for removal of diseased bone from his leg. Roland's mother has been very desirous of obtaining this chair for her invalid boy as a help to her in caring for him as well as for his comfort.

Allen Doss, age 11, has one hip and one shoulder dislocated and useless as the effect of infantile paralysis which attacked him nine years ago. He wrote me a good, manly letter describing his condition and needs, and said he intended to get subscriptions to earn a COMFORT wheel chair.

Miss Allen, age 67, suffers severely from rheumatism in the joints which has crippled her to such an extent that she has to be helped about the house and has not been out of doors for four years. She is dependent on her sister who has only her little home. She expects her wheel chair to be a great benefit to her.

Little Dorothy Kate Harris, age eight, has been a cripple all her life and never able to walk. She has no use of her lower limbs. This wheel chair will enable her mother to take her out in the sun and air. Her father is an industrious worker but his income is small.

Nada Pearl Strong, age nine. Her mother's letter describes the little girl's condition thus: "She had infantile paralysis when three months of age. It would be impossible to tell all she has suffered and undergone. We had her treated three years ago by a Chiropractic doctor who helped her to some extent. She can use her right hand fairly well and her left a very little. She can move her lower limbs but cannot control them well enough to walk. She is bright and interested in all things that interest children of her age, and she can read. With the baths and food prescribed by the doctor she keeps in fairly good health only that she is so helpless." The doctor's bills have been a heavy strain on their slender resources and the girl's parents appreciate the privilege of obtaining the wheel chair through COMFORT subscriptions.

All you good people (read their names in our Roll of Honor) who have helped these worthy sufferers to their much needed wheel chair must have a profound sense of happiness in learning of the blessings you have conferred by so doing. Many other equally needy and worthy shut-ins are bravely struggling to earn COMFORT wheel chairs, and I appeal to all our readers to help them. Your names will look well in our April Roll of Honor. Every little helps—send at least one subscription for them this month, if you can do no better.

Sincerely yours,

W. H. GANNETT, Publisher of COMFORT.

P. S. For the information of our many new subscribers let me explain that for each and every 200 new one-year subscriptions to COMFORT sent in either singly or in clubs by persons who direct that they are to be credited to COMFORT'S WHEEL-CHAIR CLUB instead of claiming the premium to which they would be entitled, I give a FIRST-CLASS INVALID WHEEL CHAIR to some needy crippled Shut-in and pay the freight, too. It is a large and expensive premium for me to give for the number of subscribers, but I am always glad to do my part a little faster each month than you do.

Subscription price is 25 cents, but if sent in a club of five or more for the Wheel-Chair Club, I accept them at 20 cents each.

COMFORT Wheel Chair Will Be Lots of Pleasure to the Boy

SUMMERFIELD, N. C.

DEAR MR. GANNETT: We received Herbert's wheel chair today in fine shape and are well pleased with it. I wish to thank you and all the kind friends who helped me get it for him. It will be a lot of pleasure to him for he likes to be out of doors.

Yours respectfully, MRS. S. W. WALKER.

Likes Her COMFORT Wheel Chair

JAMESTOWN, N. DAK.

DEAR COMFORT: I received my wheel chair December 20th and I think it is nice. I will have my picture taken in it next spring and will send you one. With many thanks I remain, Your friend, DELLA WYMAN.

COMFORT Wheel Chair a Great Blessing to Her

CURTOIS, MO.

DEAR MR. GANNETT: Mrs. Gillem received her wheel chair in good condition and wished me to express her thanks to you and all who helped her get it. May the Lord bless you all. She is looking forward to springtime when she can enjoy many outings in her chair. It is a great comfort and blessing to her. May God bless Uncle Charlie in his great work.

Sincerely yours, MRS. THOS. M. BLOUNT.

COMFORT'S Roll of Honor

The Roll of Honor comprises the names of those who have sent five or more subscriptions to credit of the Wheel-Chair Club during the month previous. Following each name is the number of subscriptions sent.

Eva Mitchell, Texas, for John B. Mitchell, 179; J. T. Doss, Tenn., for Allen Doss, 149; Mrs. J. L. Parfitt, Texarkana, for Walter Campbell, 101; M. A. Huff, Mo., for own wheel chair, 65; Irene Temby, Utah, for Mrs. Lyman Carter, 54; Johnie May Heatherly, Ala., for own wheel chair, 43; Luisa M. Williams, Okla., for Vernie May Williams, 40; C. L. Jones, Texas, for Cleo Jones, 25; May Brown, Ohio, for Roland Cheuning, 22; Mrs. Otto Grone, Pa., for Catherine Barnes, 20; Miss Ida Scafe, Kans., for Alice Scafe, 20; Miss Mary Lanier, Ga., for Dollie Virginia Lanier, 20; M. A. Williams, Ark., for Callie Williams, 19; Mrs. Lena Andrews, Maine, for Mrs. Edith M. Cole, 18; Miss Ona B. Willan, Ind., for Roland Cheuning, 15; Mrs. E. O. Strong, Nebr., for Nada Pearl Strong, 15; Miss Nina M. Waltman, Va., for Thos. R. Hancock, 14; R. L. Hawk, N. Mex., for Mrs. T. B. Christian, 14; Mrs. F. N. LaChapelle, Conn., for Roland Cheuning, 14; Mabel Foster, Miss., for General, 14; Mrs. Martha Vaughan, Mich., for Roland Cheuning, 13; Mrs. Martha Vaughan, Mich., for Catherine Barnes, 13; Mrs. Pearlie Porter, Ky., for

Comfort Sisters' Corner

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 29.)

Requests

Mrs. Will Reynolds, Chamberberg, Ill., wishes religious stories and poetry to read to small children.

Eliza V. Clanson, Bingham, 5th So. West St., Utah, would like to get the September, October, November and December numbers of "The Ladies' Home Companion" for 1908 and June, 1909.

Poem, "The Old Settler's Story," Send to Mrs. J. R. Hodgson, Kawai, Colo.

Poem, "Alice or Phoebe Cary,—"November," and another poem, "The House I Live In." Do not know the author.

Remedies

EARACHE.—For earache or rising in the ear, squeeze roasted onion juice in the ear, as hot as can be borne; then put a hot salt poultice against the ear.

A mustard poultice put on the pit of the stomach will relieve nausea. MISS LITTLE, Mallory, S. C.

Poems Requested

The following poems have been requested by readers of COMFORT and sent for publication.

Bringing Our Sheaves

The time for toll is past and night has come, The last and saddest of the harvest eves; Worn out with labor long and wearisome, Drooping and faint, the reapers hasten home, Each laden with his sheaves.

Last of the laborers, Thy feet I gain, Lord of the harvest! and my spirit grieves That I am burdened not so much with grain As with a heaviness of heart and brain; Master! behold my sheaves!

Full well I know I have more tares than wheat, Brambles and flowers, dry stalks and withered leaves; Therefore I blush and weep, as at thy feet Master, behold my sheaves!"

Few, light and worthless; yet their trifling weight Through all my frame a weary aching leaves; For long I struggled with my hapless fate, And stayed and toiled till it was dark and late, But these are all my sheaves.

And yet I gather strength and hope anew, For well I know thy patient love perceives Not what I did, but what I strove to do; And though the full, ripe ears be sadly few Thou wilt accept my sheaves.

—Elizabeth Akers.

No Playmates Any More

The glow is fading from the western sky, And one by one my comrades, as of yore, Have given up their play and said good by;

There isn't any one for me to play with any more. Don't cry, dear heart! for I am worn and old; No longer have I largess in my store; Even love's best gifts to me I could not hold, There isn't any one for me to play with any more.

I miss the tender hand-clasps of old friends; The kisses of the loved ones gone before; 'Tis lonely when the heart first comprehends There isn't any one for me to play with any more.

I need these loving hearts, so fond and leal; I want them in my arms, as heretofore; When they are reached—I shall no longer feel There isn't any one for me to play with any more.

—Last Stanza. Written by Mark Twain.

If

If you can keep your head when all about you Are losing theirs and blaming it on you; If you can trust yourself when all men doubt you, But make allowances for their doubting too;

If you can wait and not be tired by waiting, Of being lied about don't deal in lies, Or being hated don't give way to hating,

And yet don't look too good, nor talk too wise:

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master; If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim; If you can meet with triumph and disaster

And treat those two impostors just the same,

If you can bear to hear the truth you've spoken Twisted by knaves to make a trap for fools,

Or watch the things you gave your life to, broken,

And stoop and build 'em up with worn-out tools:

If you can make one heap of all your winnings And risk it on one turn of pitch-and-toss, And lose, and start again at your beginnings And never breathe a word about your loss;

If you can force your heart and nerve and sinew To serve your turn long after they are gone, And so hold on when there is nothing in you Except the will which says to them: "Hold on!"

If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue, Or walk with Kings, nor lose the common touch, If with a foe now loving friends can hurt you, If all men count with you, but none too much;

If you can fill the unforgiving minute With sixty seconds' worth of distance run,

Yours is the earth and everything that's in it.

—Rudyard Kipling.

Crossing the Bar

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea.

But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark.

For tho' from out our bournes of Time and Place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

—Tennyson.

Ma's Tools

At home it seems to be the rule,
Pa never has the proper tool
Or knack to fix things; but the stunt
That stamps Ma though, you have to hunt.

The caster in the table leg
Fall out; Pa said a wooden peg
Would fit it up; but Ma kept mum
And fixed it with a wad of gum.

We could scarce open our front door
It stuck so tight, and Pa swore
He'd buy a plane, as big as life,
Ma fixed it with the carving knife.

The bureau drawer got stuck one day,
And push or pull, 'twas there to stay;
Said Pa, "Some day 'twill shrink, I hope!"
Ma fixed it with a piece of soap.

The window shade got out of whack,
'Twould not pull down, or yet roll back;
Pa said, "No one can fix that thing!"
Ma fixed it with a piece of string.

The bathtub drain got all clogged up,
Pa baled the tub out with a cup;
He had a dreadful helpless look.
Ma cleared it with a crochet hook.

I broke the stove hinge one day,
'Twas cracked before, though, any way;
Pa said we'd put a new door in;
Ma grabbed her hair and got a pin.

So when my things get out of fix,
Do I just say Pa to mend them? "Nix!"
Ma just grabs what's near at hand,
And togs things up to beat the band.

—Sent in by Mrs. G.

Missing Relatives and Friends

We shall only require you to get a small club of subscribers to COMFORT for each request printed; as in sending your notice for insertion in the Missing Relatives' column. Include a club of three one-year 25-cent subscriptions, or if you are already a paid-in-advance subscriber, send only two one-year 25-cent subscriptions. This amount limits the notice to twenty-two words, making three lines; if longer notice is required, send two additional 25-cent one-year subscriptions yearly for every seven words.

Wanted—information of my father Jefel Willie Williford who lives in North Carolina. Mrs. Jamie Robinson, Aquilla, R. R. 2, Texas.

Wanted, by mother, her son, Ashton Galloway, known in some states as Jack Galloway, age 36. Last heard from at Denison, Washington, 1911. Notify Mrs. Rachel Ellis, Proctorville, R. R. 1, Box 66, Ohio.

Information of Lorenzo Keirsey, left Milton, N. C., for Hopkinsville, Ky., in 1867. Was in Mason, Tenn., in 1881. Will appreciate information of him. Cornelius E. Keirsey, Semora, N. C.

Wanted—information of my father Jefel Willie Williford who lives in North Carolina. Mrs. Jamie

\$3.75 SUIT \$3 NO EXTRA CHARGES

Made to measure in latest style. Not \$3.75, not even \$1, not even one cent cost to you under our easy conditions. No extra charge for fancy, swell styles, no extra charge for extra big, extreme peg-tops, pearl buttons, tunnel or fancy belt loops, no extra charge for anything, all free. Before you take another order, before you buy a suit or pants, get our samples and new offer. Agents of other tailoring houses please write, we have a new deal that will astound you. We ask every man to answer this: every boy or young man, every man, every where, no matter where you live, or what you do, write us a letter or postal and say "Send Me Your Offer" the big new different tailoring deal. Costs nothing and no extra charges. Write today, this minute. Address KNICKERBOCKER TAILORING CO. Dept. 598 Chicago, Ill.

SIX ELEGANT LACE CURTAINS FREE TO LADIES
Send no money. Simply name and address. We will send you, postpaid, 12 boxes of our famous White Cloverine, also 12 beautiful Art Pictures 16x20 in. Sell the Cloverine at 25c. each and give one beautiful picture free with each box. Return us \$3 collected and we will immediately send you six (three pair) beautiful Nottingham Lace Curtains nearly three yards long. You will be proud of them. Everyone buys after you show pictures—stores usually charge \$1 each for them. Write to-day.

The Wilson Chemical Co.
Curtain Dept. No. 104, TYROH, PA.
MME. BOGETT, Box 496, Desk 4, BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

THIN GENUINE FRIENDSHIP RING FREE
Sterling Silver finish. To introduce our Jewelry catalogues will send you a thin friendship ring with your name, your initials, hand engraved for 12cts. EAGLE JEWELRY CO., Dept. 38, EAST BOSTON, MASS.

NEW 25-lb. FEATHER BED, ONLY \$5.50
6-lb. pillows \$1 pair. New feathers, best ticking. Satisfaction guaranteed. Mail money order today, or write for catalog. SANITARY BEDDING CO., Dept. 583, Chariette, N. C.

FREE
This pretty band
GIVEN for five
names of your neighbors and ten cents
to pay postage &c.
Gem City Supply Co., QUINCY, ILL.

Free To Every Little Girl!

Golden Locks And Her Lovely Twin Babies!
All Three Dollies Given To You Without Cost!



12 Everblooming Rose Bushes

A Magnificent Collection Of The Newest Varieties In The Most Beautiful Colors

Given To You For A Club Of Two!

BEAUTIFUL Charming Roses in profusion that anybody can grow in any climate and in almost any soil. We will give you a whole garden of them free and they will bloom and bloom all summer, surrounding your home with a veritable paradise of delightful fragrance and radiant colors. The different varieties described below are strong, well-rooted one-year old bushes ready to be transplanted to your garden as soon as you receive them and we guarantee that they will grow and thrive beautifully if given proper care and attention. No matter in what part of the United States you live, our growers will send them to you at the proper

Melody

For years rose growers have tried to produce a genuinely yellow rose, and when this Irish beauty was introduced, it was hailed with delight for it represented a new color in its class and has now become the greatest of all yellow roses for the home planter. It grows to perfection in any ordinary garden soil in all localities and from the time it is planted in the early spring, it bears continuously great numbers of lovely flowers of immense size, which stand out well from the plant, giving it a regal appearance and stamping it as the most extraordinary rose of its color. The color is a lovely shade of yellow, deepening to apricot in the center; in fact, it is a rose of sterling merit, which has proved hardy in all localities.

Frau Karl Druschi This brilliant rose is renowned as the best snow-white rose ever produced. The foliage is heavy and of rich texture; but the glory of this plant, is its magnificent flowers, huge in size and produced with the greatest freedom on long stiff stems. A single plant will produce hundreds of bloomers, which are full, very deep and double. The color is marvelously white, prettily without a suggestion of any tint or shade of color. The fragrance is exquisite; in short this glorious Rose seems to have been endowed with all the charms and grace of the entire rose family.

Maiden's Blush A beautiful rose for bedding or decorated purposes just recently introduced. It is very vigorous and healthy, hardy enough to withstand all climates and quickly forming a handsome shape bush the first season planted. It will thrive in most any soil or situation, clothing itself with beautiful ornamental foliage and having the vitality necessary to produce the handsome double flowers all through the season. Everyone exclaims over its exquisite beauty and after having seen it in bloom, we can well appreciate their enthusiasm. The delicate blendings of colors is almost impossible to describe, rose tints in the center of the flower gradually shading off into pale blush and creamy white.

Etoile De France This rose has been selected from the almost unlimited number of hardy red roses, because it seems the acme of perfection. The bush grows upright, covered with beautiful, bronzy, green foliage, which is not subject to insect attack. The growth is so luxuriant and lusty that great masses of beautiful crimson roses are borne all summer. This is one of the finest of all garden roses.

time to plant according to the schedule printed below. Please remember, however, that these dates may vary from ten to fifteen days, in event of an extremely early or late spring, so you need not become anxious if they should not reach you just on the date named in schedule. The rose growers who supply us are perfectly familiar with planting conditions in your locality and you may depend upon them to forward the roses to you at the best time for you to put them in the ground. Following is a brief description of each of the different varieties of beautiful ever-blooming rose bushes given you free on this great offer. Complete instructions on how to plant and care for roses will be included free of charge.

Radiance

This wonderful new everblooming rose is one of the most beautiful varieties ever introduced. We want every lover of beautiful roses to plant Radiance for there is no other like it, either in color, growth, or beauty. It is the ideal garden rose, thriving in practically any soil under the most adverse conditions to a perfection seen in no other rose. The splendid flowers are produced in amazing profusion. They are immense in size, and the color is a beautiful blending of shades of carmine rose with opal and copper reflections, extremely brilliant in effect, exquisitely beautiful but most difficult to describe. Radiance is the premier garden rose of today, and its numerous charms will delight you.

Red Dorothy Perkins This is the most valuable addition to the popular class of Rambler roses ever produced. Its magnificent foliage is fine, dark and glossy, remaining intact to unseasonable weather and withstanding all diseases. This quality alone assures an ornamental climber which is nearly evergreen and its graceful pendulous habit will place it first among pillar roses. The marvelous production of bloom is really sensational; it is produced in great clusters; each individual rose being perfect in form and very double, the color being deep intense scarlet which retains its vivid brilliancy as long as the flower lasts.

We will send you twelve of these rose bushes (two of each variety) or six bushes (one of each variety) on the terms of the following special offers:

Offer 6722. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT (not your own) at 25 cents each or one three-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you twelve of the above described rose bushes (six different varieties) free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 6722.

Offer 6721 A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents, we will send you six of the above described Rose Bushes (six different varieties) free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 6721.

Offer 6721 B. For your own subscription or renewal or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents, and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all), we will send you six of the above described Rose Bushes (six different varieties) free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 6721.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

BIRTHSTONE PENDANT AND CHAIN

Prem. No. 7342

Your Own Birth-Stone Set In This Beautiful Rolled-Gold Pendant!

We Give You Both Pendant and Chain For A Club Of Two

ONE of the most sty- ments. Women to date are now wearing and chain in preference while those who can af- know that all who re- pendant and chain il- be greatly delighted by prettiest designs we assortment submitted largest jewelry manu- states. It has a 15-inch plate cable chain, the rolled-gold plate own birthstone and attached to the pendant underneath the stone is a beautiful int. Baroque pearl. Following is a list of the twelve different birthstones and the month which each represents. When ordering be sure to mention birthstone wanted.

January The Garnet, Symbol of Power
February The Amethyst, Symbol of Pure Love
March The Aquamarine, Symbol of Courage
April The Diamond, Symbol of Purity
May The Emerald, Symbol of Immortality
June The Pearl, Symbol of Long Life
July The Ruby, Symbol of Charity
August The Peridot, Symbol of Happiness
September The Sapphire, Symbol of Constancy
October The Opal, Symbol of Hope
November The Topaz, Symbol of Friendship
December The Turquoise, Symbol of Prosperity

All of the above named stones are solitaires and are the most perfect and beautiful imitation real gems that we have ever seen. Following is our free offer. When ordering be sure to mention birthstone wanted.

CLUB OFFER. For only two one-year sub- scriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or for one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you a Birthstone Pendant and Chain free by Parcel Post prepaid. Be sure to mention stone wanted. Premium No. 7342.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Comb and Brush
Premium No. 2632



That Will Stand Long, Hard Use

The bristles of this brush are strongly em- bedded in aluminum-like, bright metal which has a silver luster, so they will stand no end of water without falling out or the back of the brush cracking.

We offer this special premium with confidence, knowing the most exacting people will be pleased to own a good brush and comb that will last for years and keep sweet and clean. The brush is nine inches long and two and one half inches wide of rich, black, chromized finish, pure white, well filled rows of bristles held firmly in place by the metal which prevents dust and germs from collecting around the bristles. Wet the brush and it cannot spoil or sour like ordinary ones. The comb, seven and one half inches long and one and one half inches wide, with fine and coarse teeth, and being made of special black secret process material, is well named Bull Dog or Umbreakable. When ordering be sure to state that you want Set No. 263.

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents we will send you this Comb and Brush free by parcel post prepaid. Premium No. 2632.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Twenty-eight Large Size Pages



Crochet and Tatting Book
Premium No. 7321

Containing Sixty-three Beautiful Photographic Reproductions of New Fashionable Designs in Crochet And Tatting With Full Instructions For Making.

For One Subscription

EVERY woman who is interested in crocheting and tatting should have a copy of this new book written by Winifred Worth and containing many designs used by the nuns in convents never before published. The book is of good size, measuring 8 inches by 10 1/2 inches, printed on fine quality coated book paper and consists of 38 pages on which are shown sixty-three large, clear photographic illustrations of the prettiest edgings, beadings, insertions, towel ends, doilies, etc., and a splendid variety of new, dainty designs in tatting with complete instructions for making them. The art of combining Venetian crochet and tatting also is fully explained.

Among the many beautiful crochet designs illustrated and described are the clover leaf, Irish, picot, cross-bar, half-shell, half-wheel, Katitch and fillet edgings; festoon, Irish, fence-row, picot and shell beadings; mile-a-minute, half-shell, clover leaf, fillet and monkey-face insertions; butterfly wings, Van Dyke Point, nun's pattern and many others. The tatting motifs are varied and beautiful, consisting of beadings, edgings and insertions for table mats, bedspreads, curtains, guest towels, col- purses, night-gown yokes, bath towels, sun curtains, ribbon holders, plate doilies, etc., etc.

This book also gives sizes of hooks best adapted for the different sizes of crochet threads, the abbreviations of all of the principal crochet stitches and terms used in tatting and tells how the different stitches are made such as the chain stitch, double crochet, half treble, double treble, treble crochet, cluster and open mesh stitches.

We will send you free and postage paid this book of the loveliest fashions in beautiful lace and tatting work with simple and complete directions which you can easily follow upon the terms of the following special offer:

Offer No. 7321A. For one one-year subscription (not your own) to COMFORT at 25 cents we will send you this book of crocheting and tatting designs with directions free by mail postpaid.

Offer No. 7321B. For your own subscription or re- scription or extension of your present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all), we will send you this crocheting and tatting book free by mail postpaid. Premium No. 7321.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Premium No. 6722

OUR GUARANTEE
THESE roses are all strong healthy plants on their own roots and will be packed in damp moss and sent to you by Parcel Post prepaid so that you will be sure to receive them in just as good condition as when they left the greenhouse. You may accept this offer with the perfect assurance that these beautiful ever-blooming roses will grow and develop into rare specimen beauties. If any fail to grow we hereby guarantee to replace them for you free of all cost.



Gent's Watch and Chain
Premium No. 3996

For A Club Of Six!

A WATCH that any man or boy may feel proud to carry, and an excellent timekeeper. It is not an expensive watch because it is not in a gold or silver case but for practical everyday use it is just as good as a watch that costs \$10.00. In fact, we have such faith in it that we send with every one a guarantee which is just as binding as that given with any watch no matter what make. It has a handsome polished nickel case a thick crystal which will stand all sorts of rough handling without becoming broken; the movement is the best American made, stem wind and stem set, the dial is pure white with large plain easily read figures. We have already given away thousands of these watches and they never fail to please and satisfy. Now is the time for you to secure one of these handsome, guaranteed watches before the price of them goes up still further as it is pretty sure to do in the near future. We will send you this watch exactly as described, together with a handsome chain, if you will accept the following

Club Offer. For a club of only six one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or three 3-year subscriptions at 50 cents each we will send you this guaranteed watch, also a handsome chain free by Parcel Post, prepaid. Premium No. 3996.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Engraved Gold Bracelet
FOR ONE SUBSCRIPTION

Prem. No. 4501
4501

THIS Round Bracelet with artistic engraving and unique Spring Fastening is the most attractive pattern we have seen this season. Not too large but large enough and as it is perfectly round, it fits well and becomes all ages. There is a demand for bracelets so enormous also, but this style is medium large and nearly three inches in diameter; we consider it a beautiful pattern. This bracelet is the very latest style so you will want one while fashionable, and as we guarantee fit and wear, you need not hesitate to order.

Offer No. 4501 A. For one one-year subscription to COMFORT at 25 cents, we will send you this handsome Bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid.

Offer No. 4501 B. For your own subscription or present subscription for one year at 25 cents and 10 cents additional (35 cents in all), we will send you this Bracelet free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 4501.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



Premium No. 7323

For Three Subscriptions

After bathing nothing is quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other towels and the thick, heavy neeche-like surface imparts to the body a delightful feeling of warmth and well-being, exhilarating the whole system and literally making one feel quite as fine as a good rub down with a Turkish towel, in fact it is the best towel for all purposes, whether for the bathroom or guestroom or for everyday family use in the lavatory, in kitchen or pantry. They absorb the water much more readily than other

Four Beautiful Ferns



PREMIUM NO. 6112

Given For Two Subscriptions

Of all indoor foliage plants, none give more lasting pleasure and satisfaction than these popular house ferns. They need but little care and live indefinitely, growing larger and more beautiful year by year. The collection offered you here comprise four of the largest, handsomest varieties ever grown for house culture. They are the Asparagus, Plumosa or "Lace" fern, the Roosevelt, the Boston or "Fountain" fern and the Whitman or "Ostrich plume" fern. They will thrive in any dwelling room near a window and require almost no attention except a little sprinkling of water now and then. These ferns are guaranteed to be absolutely free from all injurious insects or diseases which destroy foliage plants of this type, and they will be packed carefully and mailed to you by Parcel Post so that you will be sure to receive them in just as good condition as though they were fresh from the greenhouse. We are able to illustrate only one variety, "The Roosevelt," but remember you get all four ferns free on this offer.

Club Offer. For two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you by Parcel Post prepaid the above described collection of four beautiful ferns each one of them a strong, healthy, well rooted plant ready to pot and guaranteed to grow and develop into a fine specimen beauty. Premium No. 6112.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

SILK MUSLIN SCARF

Premium No. 3313
A dainty shoulder throw and head covering for Summer, or for evening wear the year round. For trimming Summer Hats there is nothing so practical or so easily and attractively arranged. Each Scarf is two yards long and 24 inches wide, with deep hemstitched edge, and we have them in white, black, light blue and light pink.

For every-day use such a scarf is indispensable and for car or boat riding pleasure or otherwise one or more of these scarfs will be found useful. Being ready to wear, the saving of time in hem-stitching is worth something to every woman, and the busy Mothers will find them so convenient for a quick method of trimming the children's hats. When ordering be sure to mention color wanted.

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each we will send you this Silk Scarf free by parcel post prepaid. Be sure to mention color wanted. Premium No. 3313.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

German Silver Mesh Purse



Premium
No.
7362

The
Latest
Style

Given For Two Subscriptions!

THIS is the new "Gate Top" mesh purse with a ten-inch wrist chain, made throughout of German Silver, handsome, stylish, and perfectly safe for the carrying of money and other valuables. A slight pull with the forefinger of each hand instantly opens the purse, a gentle pressure with thumb and finger closes it. Our illustration shows the purse closed. When open the top is as large as the bottom, or in other words, two inches in diameter. When closed it leaves an opening only three-fourths of an inch wide over which the brightly polished German silver cover snaps down tightly so that the contents of the purse cannot possibly become lost. This dainty purse is now extremely fashionable so we have purchased a quantity for the benefit of those of our lady and girl readers who like to be up-to-date in these little necessities. You can have one of them free by taking advantage of the following

CLUB OFFER. For a club of two one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each or one 3-year subscription (not your own) at 50 cents, we will send you this handsome and stylish German silver mesh purse free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 7362.

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Children's Happy Hour

Matilda and the Frog

Copyright, 1917, by W. H. Gannett, Publisher, Inc.

MATILDA was out playing with her blue and white striped romping suit on one day when suddenly her mamma came to the door and called out:

"Come home dearie, right away. I have a big surprise for you."

Matilda hurried to the house as quickly as she could, and there stood her cousin Ella, whom she had not seen for two years.

My, but they were glad to see each other. For a full minute all you could hear was kissing and joyful cries.

When, at length, their warm greetings were over, the city child said: "Gracious, Tilly, but you have grown."

"So have you," laughed our dolly friend and when they stood back to back and measured they proved to be exactly the same size. Wasn't that queer?

Ella had brought every member of the family a nice present and Tilly's was a pretty basket, made by real Indians. She was so pleased over it that she did not know what to say so she just kissed her cousin again and hugged the basket as if it were a doll.

"It would look beautiful if it were filled with flowers," said her mother and this gave the children an idea.

"Let us go out and fill it," said they, in one breath.

Ella was clad in white and looked just grand, so Matilda slipped off her rompers and put on her pink gingham dress.

"Be careful now," warned her mamma, as they

started off toward the garden, "don't go too far and don't be gone more than a half hour."

"All right," they replied, and soon were lost in a tangle of rose bushes.

Every time they tried to pick a rose a big bumble bee would nestle in it and scare them away. Ella grew impatient and scolded them but they buzzed more loudly and she was afraid if she said another cross word they would sting her. At last they found a long branch of a climbing rose lying on the ground and as there were no bees on it, they picked enough to fill their basket. Their fingers were bleeding from the thorns and Ella cried a little and wished she had never come to the country but Tilly consoled her and they went to the lily pond and washed their hands in it and sat down and watched the pretty gold fish frisking about. It was just lovely there but soon, alas! their half hour was up and they had to start for home.

When Ella stooped over to pick up the basket, she screamed in terror, for there, right in the middle of their nice bouquet was an ugly frog. Oh, it was dreadful. Neither one would pick up the basket and the horrid intruder refused to hop out of it.

At last Matilda thought of a scheme. They got a long branch and ran it under the handle and each picked up an end and carried the flowers that way. When they had gone a little distance they could hear Tilly's mother calling so they started to run. All excitement, they tried to tell her about the frog, but when she looked in the basket it was not there.

"See," said the mother, "you thought it awful because you were scared but the truth is, the poor frog was scared, too, and just ran away for its life."



Paste the entire picture on a piece of card-board (using boiled flour paste) and smooth with the hands, from the center towards the edges. Put it in a large book to dry and let it remain there at least three hours. Cut out each dress and hat with scissors and color them with crayons, chalk or water colors. The romping suit should be striped blue and white; the flour suit should be pink with red flowers; the

basket brown and the flowers in it pink and red with green leaves; the traveling suit has a red coat and yellow striped skirt. The hats suit the suits. The little extending tabs are bent back to hold the dresses on and the dotted line on each hat is slit through, with a knife, and then pressed down over the head to hold it on. The ends of the strip upon which the doll stands is bent back at the ends, to make the doll stand alone.

The Order Of the Black Eagle

"I SHOULD like to know," said a man of diplomatic experience, "just how January 17th and the following Sunday were celebrated in Berlin this year. I have seen no mention of it in any of the newspapers and I fancy there was not as much doing in that line this year as during peace years. On the 17th occurs the celebration of the founding of the Order of the Black Eagle, the highest in Prussia and the most coveted order in all Germany. This order was founded in 1701 and includes only one class, conferring hereditary nobility and the rank of knight and Lieutenant general. It is the only order in which the original idea of the order of chivalry is unchanged. Every year on the date named the Chapter is solemnly assembled and all knights created during the previous year are officially received. This is really a magnificent display of that pomp and panoply of which the Kaiser is so inordinately fond and nothing is omitted that will add to its gorgeousness. To the reception all the great functionaries of the court, all generals, admirals, ministers, princes and the entire entourage that goes to make up the splendor of empire in its capital are invited and all appear unless absolutely prevented. In fact, nothing short of Providence can keep them away. And everybody must wear all the gold and glitter that can be hung upon him. Guests of the very highest rank are invited at high noon, the others of lesser rank coming at a quarter before twelve. When all are assembled, the Master of Ceremonies—in my time he was that Count Eulenbergh who afterwards retired in disgrace, you may remember—inform the Kaiser who puts on the mantle of the Order in an adjoining apartment, and, preceded by the princes, goes into the room where all the knights are ranged in pairs, the younger ones to the front and they are presented to their Emperor. Then the grand procession is formed and marches to the Hall of the Knights, where the display is simply dazzling. The most megatherian and spectacularly splendid circus parade ever seen in this country is a drab compared with it. Here the Kaiser in the brilliant red mantle of velvet worn by the knights ascends the throne to a fanfare of trumpets and the investiture of the knights proceeds, each step more glittering than the next. Each new knight puts on the red mantle when he is fully invested, the Kaiser puts the collar of the Order around his neck, consecrates and embraces him and he is turned over to his fellow knights for their congratulations. During all this ceremony the Kaiser stands bare-headed on the steps of the throne and the trumpeters never let up a minute. When this is over the Kaiser and his knights proceed to the Chapter Hall where a meeting behind closed doors is held, the Kaiser presiding, after which there is a banquet attended only by knights of the Order.

"So much for the Black Eagle direct. Then on the Sunday following comes as a supplement to it the celebration of the Coronation and of the Order which takes place at the Imperial Palace and is a popular affair participated in by all classes of society. All who already wear orders are present and the newly decorated receive the insignia of the various orders, the ladies being assembled in a special room where they receive the order of Louise. All this is done in the ante-rooms of the palace and from these the guests go to the chapel where seats are reserved for them. Then enters the Kaiser preceded by the Master of Ceremonies, pages, and great Court officials. He is accompanied by the Empress. A chapel service follows after which the guests return to the ante-rooms. All the newly decorated pass before the Emperor and Empress bowing as they move along. Next comes a big dinner in the White Hall where as many as a thousand guests may be present and it is the most democratic affair which is known in Prussian official circles for guests are seated without reference to rank and a Lieutenant-general may elbow a night watchman or an Admiral be side by side with a mechanic and they eat together and talk together on the friendliest terms. Of course, at the imperial table there is not so much informality. After the dinner, speech-making is in order and this is one of the times when the Kaiser becomes a spell-blinder and a spread-eagle orator to his infinite delight. When this is all done, and it is not soon over, a social season winds it up with everybody having a word or two with the crowned heads and going home with all sorts of leavings from the tables to take to the children. The spirit of this dinner is just about as far removed from the spirit of the Black Eagle as could be imagined, yet nobody seems to see any incongruity in it. On the contrary they seem to think the autocracy of the Eagle makes possible the democracy of the dinner, which you must know is peculiarly a German sense of proportion.

"As I said in the beginning, I fancy the celebration this year was not as it was in peace years, and I am pretty certain, even if there were any celebration at all, that the dinner part of it was omitted for obvious reasons."

FIRST SHIP AUCTION IN U. S.—Two ships under construction were sold at auction in New York, one to the Russian-American line for the sum of \$500,000; and the other, a cargo steamer, to the Universal Transportation Co., for \$600,000. This was the first ship auction ever held in the United States.

COTTON BOLL-WEEVIL.—Despite the most careful and intelligent methods of cotton cultivation, the boll-weevil pest is gradually spreading into new territory at the rate of about 50 miles each year. The advance is toward the east and north. It is feared that the entire cotton section will become infested before a way is found to stamp out the pest effectively.

30 DAYS FREE TRIAL

Total cost only \$7.50 by mail for 7 MONTHS TIME
Purchase Plan
to prove to you that this magnificent Royal has the Sweetest, Purest, Loudest and Clearest tone—
to prove to you that it is as large and handsome as the best machines that sell at \$25.00—
to prove to you that it has the strongest motor, the best reproducer and tone arm and the most ingenious devices to start, stop and control the music. Shipped with a supply of 16-inch double disc records of your selection, so you can enjoy the finest entertainments for one whole month. Return the outfit AT OUR EXPENSE if for any reason you do not wish to keep it. Drop a postal for our big list of unsolicited testimonials. S. H. DAVIS, 62-H 6101 May St., CHICAGO.

AGENTS: \$38 A WEEK

Starting new hosiery proposition—unheard of.

GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR
Must wear 12 months or replaced free.
Agents having wonderful success.
Price sold 60 boxes in 12 hours.
Mrs. Fidèle 109 pairs on one street.
Nehls made \$35 income day. Sworn proof. Sold only through agents.
Not for sale in stores.

A hosiery proposition that beats them all. Big money sure. Your territory still open. Write quick for terms and samples.
THOMAS HOSEY CO.
530 Elk St., Dayton, Ohio

ALL FREE

Gold plated Locket set with sparkling stones and 22-in. chain, one Netherole Bracelet to fit any arm and these four gold plated Rings, ALL GIVEN FREE for selling only 12 pieces of our Jewelry at 10c each. Write for Jewelry today.

Eagle Watch Co.
Dept. 65 East Boston, Mass.

Voice Thrower 10cts

Learn to throw your voice into a TRUNK under the bed, out in the hall or anywhere. Lots of FUN fooling the Teacher, Janitor, Policeman, Parents, Neighbors, or Friends

The Ventrilo

is a little instrument that fits into the mouth out of sight BOYS or Girls can use it. NEVER FAILS! A 32 page book on Ventriloquism sent with the VENTRILICO for TEN Cents. Royal Novelty Co., Dept. 98, SO. NORWALK, CONN.

LOVERS' BUDGET FREE
To get acquainted with men, with some great LOVERS' BUDGET consisting of 15 Love Letters, 14 Flirtation Signals, 7 Fortune Telling Secrets, 1 New Gypsy Fortune Teller, 100 Riddle Stories, 100 Pastimes, 250 Jokes & Riddles, 25 Toasts, 40 Amazing Experiments in Magic, 6 Comic Poetry, also bargain books of old and new rhymes, for only 10c to help advertising. THE AUCTION CO., DEPT. 78, ATTLEBORO, MASS.

SILK WONDERFUL BARGAINS. 4-Pound Bundles of beautiful SILK Handmades for fancy work, pictures, pillows, etc. SEND 10 CENTS for big package of large lovely pieces. Agents wanted to sell silk, velvet and other remnants. UNION S. WORKS, 207 FACTORY ST., BONNVILLE, N. Y.

32 NICE POST CARDS different series, and a Good Magazine for one year. The WHOLE THING for only ten cents. ROBERTS & CO., 326 MADISON ST., CHICAGO

FREE STEAM wind-up set watch, guaranteed 5 years, for sending 20 art and racing pictures or 20 post cards at 10c each. Order your choice. GEO. GATES CO., Dept. 225 Chicago

CARDS Send 50 cents for large Sample Album of RED Name, silk, Pictures, Envelopes, Friendship, Joker's, Lover's and all other kinds of Cards. Star Room Catcher and Set of 2000 Songs give you OHIO CARD CO., 814 Cedar, Ohio.

Large Shaggy Teddy Bear

The Best Playmate A Boy or Girl Ever Had



10 Inches High And Full Jointed

EVERY little boy and girl wants a **Teddy Bear** and here is an opportunity for every father or mother who reads COMFORT to get one without expense. "Teddy" looks exactly as you see him in the picture above. He is a big shaggy fellow, 10 inches tall, made of rich, handsome brown plush, paws lined with felt, carefully stitched and finished and his head, arms and legs are jointed in such a manner that you can place him in almost any position. He will stand up, sit up, stand on his head, go on all four feet, in fact, you can make him assume all kinds of positions that are so comical and lifelike that it makes the children scream with delight just to look at him. "Teddy" is so well made that no matter how roughly he is handled he cannot become broken and with ordinary care should last for years. We will send you "Teddy" free if you will accept the following special

Club Offer. For three one-year subscriptions to COMFORT at 25 cents each, we will send you this big shaggy Teddy Bear free by Parcel Post prepaid. Premium No. 6993. Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.



The Family Doctor

So many inquiries are received from COMFORT subscribers concerning the health of the family that this column will be devoted to answering them. The remedies and advice here given are intended only for simple cases; serious cases should be addressed to physicians, not to us.

Address The Family Doctor, COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

NOTICE.—As the privileges of this and all other departments of COMFORT are for subscribers only, no attention will be given any inquiry which does not bear the writer's correct name and address. Initials only, or a fictitious name, if requested, will appear in the published answer, but the inquiry must invariably be signed by the writer's true name.

Slim Jim, Sebastopol, Cal.—What the nature of a skin disease is can only be determined by a physician who can examine it personally, so you must go to a doctor to know if you have eczema, and if you have, what kind it is and what treatment is necessary. (2) Ask him about the pain around your heart. Guessing at it would say it was indigestion, which also causes fainting spells in aggravated cases. Indeed, there are few things indigestion will not do to make the human lot worse than it is, and in the vast majority of cases the human is to blame for having indigestion. A little care in prevention by proper food and eating and nearly every human being would never have indigestion. Possibly you may not have indigestion; we are only guessing, but the doctor who sees you can tell and be sure to ask him all you have asked us.

A. C. W., Minot, N. Dak.—We do not know the preparation, but as it is put out by a thoroughly reliable company, and is oil it will act as a lubricant and laxative. We prefer vegetable to mineral oil, but any oil is more or less laxative, if taken in quantity.

Mrs. W. W., Steelton, Pa.—Lemon juice being an acid is supposed to be useful in rheumatic disorders and to a slight extent, possibly, this may be true, but the excessive use of lemon juice may cause precipitation of uric acid and thus produce stone in the bladder. When you add cream of tartar, more acid, and then follow the direction of your friend, evidently not a physician, and drink as much of it in hot water every day as you can, the chances are that you will be dead long before you can cure the rheumatism. A little lemon juice before meals in a glass of hot or cold water will check the formation of acid and relieve or prevent acidity of the stomach, and lemonade, unsweetened, is a refreshing drink in feverish conditions, but gulping down large quantities of it as your friend suggests will not do your rheumatism much good. As rheumatism is thus far practically incurable, why don't you consult a doctor and learn of something for its prevention and relief? That would be the sensible thing to do.

X. Y. Z., Brese, Ill.—You are another one of the COMFORT blind folks who will not see that your eyes are too valuable to be treated by an ignorant person when they are not in a healthy condition. Only a physician who can examine them can tell what treatment is necessary and you must see a physician, or presently you can't see anything. When you see him ask him about the other ailments.

Mrs. J. D. W., East Tallahassee, Ala.—For the chafed and itching places under your arms try coco-butter, rubbed in thoroughly night and morning. Get it in a half pound cake at your drug-store. It's a good and family remedy to use on the skin of grown-ups and children. Talcum powder is also good for the chafing, but you cannot use it very successfully if you use the butter.

Inquirer, Norwood, Ga.—Try the juice of half a lemon in a glass of hot water before meals, or a pinch of soda in half a glass of hot water after meals, and if the regurgitation continues, you will have to die yourself and put into your stomach only such food as it can digest.

Mrs. J. W., Carlisle, Ky.—As between Florida and Arizona climate for catarrh, we should recommend Arizona as the air is much drier there and dry air is the remedy for catarrh. What the expense would be depends upon yourself, but you could not safely start with less than two hundred dollars, if you intended merely to go there and come back again. What you should do is to move to Arizona and stay there, for there is no cure for catarrh but climate.

Mrs. C. R., Whitestone, N. Y.—The intermittent partial paralysis of your daughter's arm is due to disordered nerves, we should say, from this distance. What causes the nerve disorder we will not guess at and you should take her to a hospital in New York City and have the experts there give her the proper examination and treatment. The longer you delay the more difficult it will be to restore her to a normal condition.

A. C., Stamford, Conn.—If your hands are so fat that it makes you clumsy in playing the piano, you should consult a music teacher who probably has had just such cases to treat. Constant practise we should think would reduce the flesh, as it will in other parts of the body, and frequent massaging might do some good, but ask the music teacher first.

S. R., Columbia, Tenn.—The recurrent pain in your calves and not elsewhere may be a form of rheumatism, but this could only be determined by the personal examination of a physician. You know that while rheumatism may affect any part of the body, it is merely the expression there, of something out of order somewhere else and there is where you must go to remove the cause, which sometimes may be removed and sometimes not. (2) The only cure if there is a cure, for catarrh is climate and if you live in a catarrhal climate and have catarrh no medicine will do anything for it except temporary relief. The climate being the cause you must get away from the cause. Go where the air is the driest, hot or cold, as you please.

H. M. R., Farina, Ill.—You are another one of those COMFORT mothers who think they know more about the treatment of ailing children than any doctor does, and you are doing your utmost to ruin the future health prospects of your child. Take the little one to a physician and get the proper advice and treatment. If you don't, the child will strangle some day and it will be your fault.

Brown Eyes, Pendleton, Ky.—If your examining oculist told you your eyes were all right, why are you so anxious to try the various remedies suggested by ignorant persons? You need treatment of sight other than eyeglasses.

A. J., McLeansboro, Ill.—The only cure for tuberculosis that COMFORT knows of is diet and right living conditions and we cannot give that to you in specific terms in the space we have. Many persons with consumption not too far advanced have arrested its development, have been cured and lived out their allotted time by following the rules of modern treatment. A change of climate may be beneficial. Thus far no medicinal remedy for consumption has been discovered, though scientists have given it more study, than any other disease to which flesh is heir. The treatment is well known. Consult your doctor or go to a tuberculosis sanitarium.

Worried, Ravenna, Nebr.—Some people have some slight coughing through most of their lives and nothing much comes of it, except annoyance and a little discomfort. Whether such coughs could have been prevented at the beginning nobody knows and so long as no serious results follow, nobody seems to care. But when such coughs develop into other throat troubles, bronchitis, especially, it is time to take notice. Bronchitis is painful and dangerous. In its severe forms and it sometimes goes into consumption. The home treatment and the strange medicines that you ask about are not proper treatment and you owe it to your own comfort and safety to have a physician after careful examination, prescribe for you properly. The pains in the lungs are mild symptoms of disorder which should be attended to in time. They are not dangerous, but are warnings of danger. Go to your doctor for his advice and follow it strictly.

Mrs. T. B., Winthrop, Ark.—Your husband is troubled with what is sometimes called "winter itch," the legs and often the arms itching in most annoying fashion and appearing only in cold weather. It is caused by irritation of the nerve terminals on the skin and a remedy that seldom fails is coco-butter, an excellent skin food at all times. Get a half pound cake at the drug-store and rub it on the skin night and morning, or at any time if the itching shows itself. Relief follows quickly and the butter will keep

The Biggest 25c Worth in the World! Are you Interested in Bargains? Two Million Words—for 25c

My dear friend:

If your best friend discovers a REAL BARGAIN—doesn't she tell you about it?

I think she does—and I think she, or some other friend, will be glad if you will tell HER of the biggest, best, 25c worth in the whole world—A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO COMFORT.

Take this March issue for example—then take ANY OTHER magazine at any price. Oh, yes, some of the more expensive ones are printed on shiny paper and have multi-colored covers and advertisements. But COMPARE the READING MATTER of COMFORT with the 50c and 75c magazines—story by story, department by department. Compare the amount of matter, the number of pages, the size of the pages, and then ask yourself "Compared with COMFORT, are these higher priced magazines even of EQUAL VALUE?"

Let's make a comparison. The March 1917 issue of COMFORT isn't completed as this is being written, but take the last March issue which was the same size, and compare the amount of matter in it with that in a prominent 50c magazine and with that in another which is now 50c but is soon going to .75c.

(The figures given represent the number of words in an issue. For instance, in the regular monthly departments COMFORT carried 66,224 words in March—over ten times as many as one of the others, etc.)

	COMFORT	One 50c mag.	Other 50c mag.
Regular dept's run every month	66,224 words	6,557 words	13,743 words
Continued stories	26,690 "	7,291 "	9,605 "
Short stories	5,557 "	7,339 "	9,921 "
Useful articles—articles telling how to make work easier.	15,979 "	6,102 "	6,217 "
Articles of general interest.	5,823 "	3,421 "	3,030 "
Total number of WORDS in issue	120,273	30,710	42,516

Notice that in this issue COMFORT gives its readers a lot more matter than BOTH the others put together—and notice especially how much more continued stories, regular monthly departments and helpful articles COMFORT gives—nearly FOUR times as much of this matter as EITHER ONE.

Once we kept a record for a year of the number of words of reading matter in COMFORT and in all the other monthlies that cost as LITTLE as COMFORT. Our magazine carried TWO MILLION words that year. All but three or four of the others were over a MILLION words BEHIND COMFORT—think of that—50% behind!—and some of them did not even have one quarter as much.

Yes, and the QUALITY of our reading matter is even MORE remarkable than the QUANTITY.

It has ever been the purpose of COMFORT to be USEFUL as well as entertaining—to make a magazine that would be essential to the health, prosperity and happiness of its readers. Through years of experimenting, eighteen regular departments have been developed, each in answer to a vital need among our people and all combining with the fiction and the educational articles to make COMFORT a magazine of supreme value and service to its subscribers.

Just take this March issue. It has EIGHTEEN regular, monthly departments. No magazine at anywhere near COMFORT'S price has anywhere near as many—OR AS GOOD.

Turn to pages 24 and 25 in this issue and note there the two big pages of tatting and crocheting submitted by COMFORT'S workers, edited by Mrs. Wheeler Wilkinson—with 17 fine illustrations. This department describes new things to make, teaches crocheting, knitting, sewing and all kinds of needlecraft.

And note the cooking articles—those in the regular COMFORT'S Sisters' Corner (a mothers' department—and something more, a community of interests section, a forum in which our women readers discuss topics of public interest and matters pertaining to the home)—together with the special articles: Uncle Sam Tells How to Feed the Children (illustrated) and Fish—How to Select and Cook it (illustrated).

Another strong monthly feature is the fashion department—on pages 16 and 17 of the March issue.

Note that this issue has eight useful articles—articles telling its subscribers how to live easier, pleasanter, more efficient lives—treating of such subjects as Efficiency in the Kitchen, A Sweet Pea Venture, Household Conveniences, Short Cuts in House Cleaning, Use of Paint on the Farm, etc., etc.

In this issue there are four continued stories—and every installment a BIG one, three short stories, two fine feature articles—yes, and the Wheel-Chair Department—itself a monthly feature through which COMFORT has, with the help of its subscribers, given away 395 wheel chairs to deserving cripples. Also don't forget Uncle Charlie's League of Cousins banded together, under COMFORT guidance for mutual help.

Even the cover is used to advantage, not to carry a "pretty" picture but to show illustrations of the article about kitchen efficiency—pictures that are helpful and entertaining.

Through the twenty-eight busy and happy years I have been publishing COMFORT I have never before written my subscribers a letter of just this sort.

I do NOT do it now because I NEED subscriptions—for this has been the MOST successful year of our history in getting subscriptions and renewals.

I do it because there is always room for a friend's friend on my subscription list—and because I want to get their names there before I am forced to RAISE the subscription price. This rise in price MUST COME SOON, I am afraid. Paper has doubled in price—so has ink. Labor is costing more. So is every item that goes into the publishing of a magazine. Hundreds—yes THOUSANDS of publications have raised their subscription price since the war started. I do not care to reduce the size of COMFORT or lower its quality. So it may be that I shall soon have to RAISE THE PRICE.

You are conferring a favor on your friends to get them to subscribe while the price is still 25c a year.

And I think they will want to subscribe. If so, perhaps you will find the blank below convenient in sending in the subscription.

Your friend, W. H. GANNETT.

PLEASE SEND THE SUBSCRIPTION IN ON THIS BLANK

I well know that lots who read the above letter have never asked ANYBODY to subscribe to ANYTHING in all their lives. You do not have to begin now. Just take the copy of COMFORT you now hold in your hand—lay it down before your friend and say just these words: "You can get THIS MAGAZINE TODAY for JUST 25c a year."

Won't you get their subscription without asking?

In return, I will gladly send you, free and prepaid, any one-subscription premium you may care to choose from COMFORT or any of our catalogs. But I think you will do it even more as a FAVOR TO A FRIEND than to earn a premium. I think you will do it because you want some friend to share the amusement, instruction, help and happiness that can be derived from a year's subscription to COMFORT.

Please be sure to tell your friend that COMFORT is designed to amuse and entertain, to please and educate, but chiefly that it is designed to HELP—to show every subscriber how to live a better, fuller, happier life. Tell them that COMFORT publishes nearly TWO MILLION USEFUL WORDS of reading matter each year—for a price of only 25c.

Dear Mr. Gannett, I am enclosing 25c to pay for a one-year subscription to COMFORT for:

(Please put subscriber's full name and address here)

(Name) _____ (Street and number or R. F. D. number) _____ (Box Number) _____

(Post Office)

(State)

As a reward for sending in this subscription I am entitled to Premium No. _____

(Please put YOUR OWN complete name and address here)

(Your Name) _____ (Street and number or R. F. D. number) _____ (Box Number) _____

(Post Office)

(State)

Address COMFORT, Augusta, Maine.

Second Inauguration of President Wilson

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 21.)

onlookers this will present one of the most appealing and popular features of the parade—these little maidens with their rosy cheeks and bright eyes so full of enthusiasm and so earnest about doing their best. Then will follow women's organizations from all over the country with their banners, which joined the Woman's Union for this purpose, and the women employees of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing.

preceding each governor, a float carrying state coat of arms or in some way characteristic of it will be wonderfully attractive. These were planned, and will be provided and equipped by the women of the states, it being the original idea to have all of the forty-eight states thus represented, but on account of conditions, the committee were gratified to have such a display from the states which voted for the President. Altogether the Woman's section will be a distinct and pleasing feature and serve to show the results of energetic cooperation on the part of the women interested who receive no financial help save what they raise themselves.

Floats representing the playground activities of the children of the District and those from the various civic organizations, the munitions plants, the children representing the efforts of the Child Labor people in freeing the youngsters from the horrors of the factories and mills, the various men's political organizations are to be much the same as in many previous parades, but spectators will feel a pang of regret in not seeing Col. William F. Cody's (Buffalo Bill) familiar figure on horseback with the delegation of Indians from the reservation at St. Francis, South Dakota.

Among the other notable features of this parade, many of which have come to be recognized as an essential part of every four-year ceremonial are the Annapolis cadets, West Pointers, Virginia Military Institute delegation, the Washington High School cadets, of whom there are fifteen hundred this time with their own band; about two thousand Tammany Hall members, and various Indian delegations in their native garb.

Pennsylvania, along with its state delegation and its governor, is to send a snappy little Boy Scout band from Lewiston. Toiven the step of these marching hosts five hundred bands will discourse music and here, there, everywhere the busy Washington Boy Scouts will be on duty, serving as guides, guards, messengers, aids to police and physicians as well as doing endless duty in first aid.

Still other notable features which will claim a large share of attention will be the organized state militia and District National Guards just back from Mexico, also the Civil War veterans and Spanish war soldiers.

Greater efforts than ever have been devoted to the construction of the Court of Honor and the evening fireworks display.

The Court of Honor, which will extend from the Treasury to the State Department Building, with stands on both sides of the avenue from Madison to Jackson places, is to be most beautiful and artistic. The design accepted was made by a local architect and the treatment is classic throughout, formed by a series of columns on both sides of the street and festoons of evergreens and electric lights connecting them. Tall columns of elaborate design with smaller, simpler ones form a series. The larger units consist of a base supporting four columns, surmounted by an entablature. Projecting above it a staff from which will flutter a flag. In the center of the columns a small cedar tree of conventional shape and an urn holding vines and flowers surmount the smaller units. On both sides of the avenue at the intersection of Madison and Jackson places are large arches of classic design, the arch openings being of sufficient size to permit the passage of vehicles. The portion of the stand occupied by the President in reviewing the parade is even more elaborate for there the design follows the lines of the portico of the White House, fluted columns supporting a pediment.

The mounted escort to the parade will be worthy of note. Each U. S. Senator was requested to designate two men or women to represent his state in this mounted section. Civic and trade organizations and churches were asked to supply four persons to represent their organizations. This section supplies its own mounts and paraphernalia, all very interesting and effective.

On inauguration night Washington will be a veritable electric fairyland. A daylight of electricity will bathe the public buildings all of which will bear only the Stars and Stripes as decoration instead of various flags of other nations as in the past and millions of arc lights, incandescent lights, and giant searchlights will make the city most brilliant while the avenue will be one continuous blaze of brilliancy and color. The fireworks on the grounds of the Monument will be marvels of pyrotechnic skill and art.

The most interesting of all new features of this inauguration will be the marvelous exhibit of government department activities. By joint resolution of both houses of Congress the executive department and various establishments of the government in Washington were authorized to give an exhibit from Feb. 26 to March 10 of their activities and methods of transacting business. Dubbed, "Uncle Sam at Work," this is to be arranged and managed by the various chiefs of the departments assisted by the Federation of Citizens' Association of Washington. Among the exhibits are rare growths, freaks of fruit of the vegetable world from the Department of Agriculture, displays from the Indian service, Bureau of Education, Reclamation service, pension bureau, Bureau of Mines, patent office. The Treasury Department shows paper money and stamp making, the making of gold and silver coins at the mints and also a collection of counterfeits. The life-saving methods of the Coast Guard are shown and

The Emporium of Bargains and Opportunities

Pithy Little Advertisements that are Interesting, Instructive and Profitable to Read, for they put you wise to the newest and best in the market and keep you in touch with the world's progress.

AGENTS WANTED

Agents—Steady Income. Large manufacturer of Handkerchiefs and Dress Goods, etc., wishes representative in each locality. Factory to consumer. Big profits, modest goods. Credit given. Send for particulars. Preceptor Mfg. Co., 80 Main St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Agents: Get An Easy Seller. Sanitary All Metal Bread and Pastry Board and Rolling Pin is making big hits. Made \$25 to \$40 every week. Smith, Ohio, sold 30 one day. Profit \$19.00. Selling at night. No walking necessary. Free Sample to Agents. Write quick for all information and territory. Union Mfg. Co., 182 Main St., Cambridge, O.

Big Textile Mills want ambitious men and women everywhere to show latest dress fabrics, neckwear, hose, underwear and sweaters, 400 styles. Easy sales. Valutes beat stores. Many making over \$40 weekly. All or spare time. Complete sample outfit starts you. Steadfast Mills, 51 Remsen St., Cohoes, N.Y.

Newest Moneymaker! 11 piece toilet set selling like blazes at \$1.00 with 21 carvings set free! Enormous Profits! Tremendous hit! Handall sold 30 one day. Success sure. Pierce Co., 505 Pierce Bldg., Chicago.

We Start You In Business, furnishing everything; men and women, \$30 to \$200 weekly operating our "New System Candy Factories". Book free. William Bagsdale, East Orange, N.J.

Remnant Store, 1610 G-Vine, Cincinnati, O. Greatest Dry Goods Bargains on earth. Agents wanted for New, Profitable Business.

Large Manufacturer wants agents to sell shirts, underwear, hose, ties, dresses, waist, skirts, direct to homes. Write for free samples. Madison Mills, 586 Broadway, New York City.

Agents! Quick Sales! Big Profits! outfit free! Cash or credit. Sales in every home for our beautiful Dress Goods, Hose, Underwear, etc. Write today. National Importing & Mfg. Co., Dept. DB, 42 Broadway, New York.

Women Make Money introducing Priscilla Fabrics, Hose, Underwear, Dresses, in spare time. Beautiful samples furnished free. Fitzcharles Co., Dept. 156, Trenton, N.J.

Agents! I've a new soap game that's a dandy. New stuff, 100% profits. Sample and full layout free. Write quick. Lascassian Co., Dept. 50, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents' Profits—Our plan beats anything ever before offered. Goods practically self-sell. Double money on every sale. Write Lindsey Co., 22 Brattle Sq., Boston, Mass.

We Pay \$36 A Week and Expenses To men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. Imperial Mfg. Co., Dept. 8, Parsons, Kans.

\$1000 Per Man Per County Strange invention startles world. Agents amazed. Ten inexperienced men divide \$40,000. Kornfeld, a farmer, did \$2,000 in 14 days. Schleicher, a minister, \$195 first 12 hours. \$1,200 in cash, made, paid, banked by Stonebank in 30 days; \$15,000 to date. A hot or cold running water bath equipment for any home at only \$6.50. Self-heating. No plumbing or waterworks required. Investigate. Exclusive sale. Credit given. Send no money. Write letter or postal today. Allen Mfg. Co., 342 Allen Bldg., Toledo, O.

Earn \$50 to \$100 monthly distributing Parker Hose to regular repeat customers in your home town at mill prices. All or spare time. Protected territory. Credit given. G. Parker Mills, 2733 No. 12th St., Phila., Pa.

Man To Wear Fine Suit, act as agent, big pay, easy work. Banner Tailoring Co., Dept. 499, Chicago.

\$50 Weekly and up selling Mexican Diamonds. Exactly resemble genuine! Same Rainbow Fire; Stand tests; sell at sight. Mexican Diamond Importing Co., G. Las Cruces, N.M.

Agents: Cooper made \$314 last month, \$91 last week selling "Kantleak" Raincoats. New proposition. We deliver and collect. Sample coat free. Comer Mfg. Co., 16 Opal St., Dayton, O., Dept. 24, Cincinnati, O.

Agents' 1917 Sensation. NoRKA Brand new process guaranteed Raincoats. We deliver and collect. Sample outfit free. The New London Mfg. Co., New London, Ohio.

Agents. Sell rich looking 36x68 imported Rugs, \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 315 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid 99c. E. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Agents, Make War-Time Profits, build permanent business with our Big Line Perfumes, Creams, Extracts, Spices, Medicines. Catalogue free. Western Laboratories, 1906 K Van Buren, Chicago.

Agents \$60 a week to travel by Automobile and introduce our 300 candle power coal-oil lantern. Write for particulars of our free auto offer. Thomas Co., 819 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

\$150.00 Salary For 60 Days Work Paid Woman Or Man in each town to distribute Free circulars and take orders for White Ribbon Concentrated Flavoring. J. S. Ziegler Co., 7D, E. Harrison St., Chicago.

Men and Women; \$1500 to \$3000 Yearly taking orders for over 90 Household Articles. Outfit Free. Big Chance. Full Particulars. Duo Factories, Dept. B. 10, North Java, N.Y.

We Pay \$20 Monthly Salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-34, Springfield, Ill.

Would \$150 Monthly. Auto of your own to travel in, as General Agent, handling remarkable sellers. Lightning Patch Vulcanizer, Shock Absorber, and Anti-Theft Combination Auto-Switch Lock, thief proof. Interest you? Then address Dept. K. L. U. S. Manufacturing Co., Wocott, Indiana.

Agents—Make \$40 weekly selling Raincoats. Sample coat free. Write today. Goodwin Mfg. Co., 800 Lillian Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Joy Broom Holders. Clean Broom, sure grip. Joyful Homes. Joyful Agents making good. Sample 10¢. American Tensil Co., Baltimore, Md.

Agents—Make a Dollar an Hour. Sell Mendots, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 452-B, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Spiral Spring Curtain Rods; fit any window; put up in minute; sample 10¢; circulars free. Moore Co., 40 Jerome Ave., Cincinnati.

AGENTS WANTED

Man Or Woman To Travel for old-established firm. No canvassing; \$1170 first year, payable weekly, pursuant to Contract; Expenses advanced; G. O. Nichols, Phila., Pa., Peppermint Bldg.

Guaranteed Hosiery Selling From Mill earns \$5 a day for our representatives. No capital or experience needed. All or Spare Time. A. Weber Mills, Nicetown Station, Phila., Pa.

Would \$150 Monthly as General Agent for \$150,000 corporation and a Ford auto of your own, introducing Stock and Poultry remedies, Dips, Disinfectants, and Sanitary products interest you? Then address Roycoen Co-Operative Mfg. Co., Dept. 110, Monticello, Ind.

Agents Make Big Money. The best in food flavors, perfumes, soaps and toilet preparations, etc., ever offered. Over 250 light weight, popular priced, quick selling necessities in big demand—all advertised—easy selling repeaters. Over 100 profit. Complete outfit furnished free to workers. Just a post today. American Products Co., 9615 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Custom Raincoats. Reliable and Guaranteed. Largest Assortment. Best Communications. Free Outfit. Write Today. Consolidated Raincoat Co., Dept. 5, Boston, Mass.

Agents—New Invention: Ventilated chemical indoor closet, for country, village and suburban homes; no plumbing; no water works; no cess-pool; absolutely odorless; thirty days' free trial guarantee. Every village and farm home a customer. An order at every house. One agent made \$112.00 commission in eight hours. Agent's outfit free. Exclusive territory contract. Write today for full particulars of this biggest winner ever offered to salesmen. Address: Shaffer Mfg. Co., 449 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O.

Agents: Screen door check. Demonstration and sale is made. Stops the bang and saves the door. Wonderful summer seller. Demonstrating sample free. Thomas Mfg. Co., 1319 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Women to distribute toilet goods to friends and neighbors. \$1 a dozen for your trouble. Sample free. Daley Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Agents I've a new soap game that's a dandy. New stuff, 100% profits. Sample and full layout free. Write quick. Lascassian Co., Dept. 50, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents' Profits—Our plan beats anything ever before offered. Goods practically self-sell. Double money on every sale. Write Lindsey Co., 22 Brattle Sq., Boston, Mass.

We Pay \$36 A Week and Expenses To men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. Imperial Mfg. Co., Dept. 8, Parsons, Kans.

\$1000 Per Man Per County Strange invention startles world. Agents amazed. Ten inexperienced men divide \$40,000. Kornfeld, a farmer, did \$2,000 in 14 days. Schleicher, a minister, \$195 first 12 hours. \$1,200 in cash, made, paid, banked by Stonebank in 30 days; \$15,000 to date. A hot or cold running water bath equipment for any home at only \$6.50. Self-heating. No plumbing or waterworks required. Investigate. Exclusive sale. Credit given. Send no money. Write letter or postal today. Allen Mfg. Co., 342 Allen Bldg., Toledo, O.

Earn \$50 to \$100 monthly distributing Parker Hose to regular repeat customers in your home town at mill prices. All or spare time. Protected territory. Credit given. G. Parker Mills, 2733 No. 12th St., Phila., Pa.

Man To Wear Fine Suit, act as agent, big pay, easy work. Banner Tailoring Co., Dept. 499, Chicago.

\$50 Weekly and up selling Mexican Diamonds. Exactly resemble genuine! Same Rainbow Fire; Stand tests; sell at sight. Mexican Diamond Importing Co., G. Las Cruces, N.M.

Agents: Cooper made \$314 last month, \$91 last week selling "Kantleak" Raincoats. New proposition. We deliver and collect. Sample coat free. Comer Mfg. Co., 16 Opal St., Dayton, O., Dept. 24, Cincinnati, O.

Agents' 1917 Sensation. NoRKA Brand new process guaranteed Raincoats. We deliver and collect. Sample outfit free. The New London Mfg. Co., New London, Ohio.

Agents. Sell rich looking 36x68 imported Rugs, \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 315 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid 99c. E. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

Agents, Make War-Time Profits, build permanent business with our Big Line Perfumes, Creams, Extracts, Spices, Medicines. Catalogue free. Western Laboratories, 1906 K Van Buren, Chicago.

Agents \$60 a week to travel by Automobile and introduce our 300 candle power coal-oil lantern. Write for particulars of our free auto offer. Thomas Co., 819 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

\$150.00 Salary For 60 Days Work Paid Woman Or Man in each town to distribute Free circulars and take orders for White Ribbon Concentrated Flavoring. J. S. Ziegler Co., 7D, E. Harrison St., Chicago.

Men and Women; \$1500 to \$3000 Yearly taking orders for over 90 Household Articles. Outfit Free. Big Chance. Full Particulars. Duo Factories, Dept. B. 10, North Java, N.Y.

We Pay \$20 Monthly Salary and furnish rig and expenses to introduce guaranteed poultry and stock powders. Bigler Company, X-34, Springfield, Ill.

Would \$150 Monthly. Auto of your own to travel in, as General Agent, handling remarkable sellers. Lightning Patch Vulcanizer, Shock Absorber, and Anti-Theft Combination Auto-Switch Lock, thief proof. Interest you? Then address Dept. K. L. U. S. Manufacturing Co., Wocott, Indiana.

Agents—Make \$40 weekly selling Raincoats. Sample coat free. Write today. Goodwin Mfg. Co., 800 Lillian Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Joy Broom Holders. Clean Broom, sure grip. Joyful Homes. Joyful Agents making good. Sample 10¢. American Tensil Co., Baltimore, Md.

Agents—Make a Dollar an Hour. Sell Mendots, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 452-B, Amsterdam, N.Y.

Spiral Spring Curtain Rods; fit any window; put up in minute; sample 10¢; circulars free. Moore Co., 40 Jerome Ave., Cincinnati.

AGENTS WANTED

Man Or Woman To Travel for old-established firm. No canvassing; \$1170 first year, payable weekly, pursuant to Contract; Expenses advanced; G. O. Nichols, Phila., Pa., Peppermint Bldg.

Guaranteed Hosiery Selling From Mill earns \$5 a day for our representatives. No capital or experience needed. All or Spare Time. A. Weber Mills, Nicetown Station, Phila., Pa.

Would \$150 Monthly as General Agent for \$150,000 corporation and a Ford auto of your own, introducing Stock and Poultry remedies, Dips, Disinfectants, and Sanitary products interest you? Then address Roycoen Co-Operative Mfg. Co., Dept. 110, Monticello, Ind.

Agents Make Big Money. The best in food flavors, perfumes, soaps and toilet preparations, etc., ever offered. Over 250 light weight, popular priced, quick selling necessities in big demand—all advertised—easy selling repeaters. Over 100 profit. Complete outfit furnished free to workers. Just a post today. American Products Co., 9615 3rd St., Cincinnati, O.

Custom Raincoats. Reliable and Guaranteed. Largest Assortment. Best Communications. Free Outfit. Write Today. Consolidated Raincoat Co., Dept. 5, Boston, Mass.

Agents—New Invention: Ventilated chemical indoor closet, for country, village and suburban homes; no plumbing; no water works; no cess-pool; absolutely odorless; thirty days' free trial guarantee. Every village and farm home a customer. An order at every house. One agent made \$112.00 commission in eight hours. Agent's outfit free. Exclusive territory contract. Write today for full particulars of this biggest winner ever offered to salesmen. Address: Shaffer Mfg. Co., 449 Colton Bldg., Toledo, O.

Agents: Screen door check. Demonstration and sale is made. Stops the bang and saves the door. Wonderful summer seller. Demonstrating sample free. Thomas Mfg. Co., 1319 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

Women to distribute toilet goods to friends and neighbors. \$1 a dozen for your trouble. Sample free. Daley Mfg. Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Agents I've a new soap game that's a dandy. New stuff, 100% profits. Sample and full layout free. Write quick. Lascassian Co., Dept. 50, St. Louis, Mo.

Agents' Profits—Our plan beats anything ever before offered. Goods practically self-sell. Double money on every sale. Write Lindsey Co., 22 Brattle Sq., Boston, Mass.

We Pay \$36 A Week and Expenses To men with rigs to introduce poultry compound. Year's contract. Imperial Mfg. Co., Dept. 8, Parsons, Kans.

\$1000 Per Man Per County Strange invention startles world. Agents amazed. Ten inexperienced men divide \$40,000. Kornfeld, a farmer, did \$2,000 in 14 days. Schleicher, a minister, \$195 first 12 hours. \$1,200 in cash, made, paid, banked by Stonebank in 30 days; \$15,000 to date. A hot or cold running water bath equipment for any home at only \$6.50. Self-heating. No plumbing or waterworks required. Investigate. Exclusive sale. Credit given. Send no money. Write letter or postal today. Allen Mfg. Co., 342 Allen Bldg., Toledo, O.

Earn \$50 to \$100 monthly distributing Parker Hose to regular repeat customers in your home town at mill prices. All or spare time. Protected territory. Credit given. G. Parker Mills, 2733 No. 12th St., Phila., Pa.

Man To Wear Fine Suit, act as agent, big pay, easy work. Banner Tailoring Co., Dept. 499, Chicago.

\$50 Weekly and up selling Mexican Diamonds. Exactly resemble genuine! Same Rainbow Fire; Stand tests; sell at sight. Mexican Diamond Importing Co., G. Las Cruces, N.M.

Agents: Cooper made \$314 last month, \$91 last week selling "Kantleak" Raincoats. New proposition. We deliver and collect. Sample coat free. Comer Mfg. Co., 16 Opal St., Dayton, O., Dept. 24, Cincinnati, O.

Agents' 1917 Sensation. NoRKA Brand new process guaranteed Raincoats. We deliver and collect. Sample outfit free. The New London Mfg. Co., New London, Ohio.

Agents. Sell rich looking 36x68 imported Rugs, \$1 each; Carter, Tenn., sold 315 in 4 days, profit \$57; you can do same. Write for sample offer selling plan; exclusive territory. Sample rug by parcel post prepaid 99c. E. Condon, Importer, Stonington, Maine.

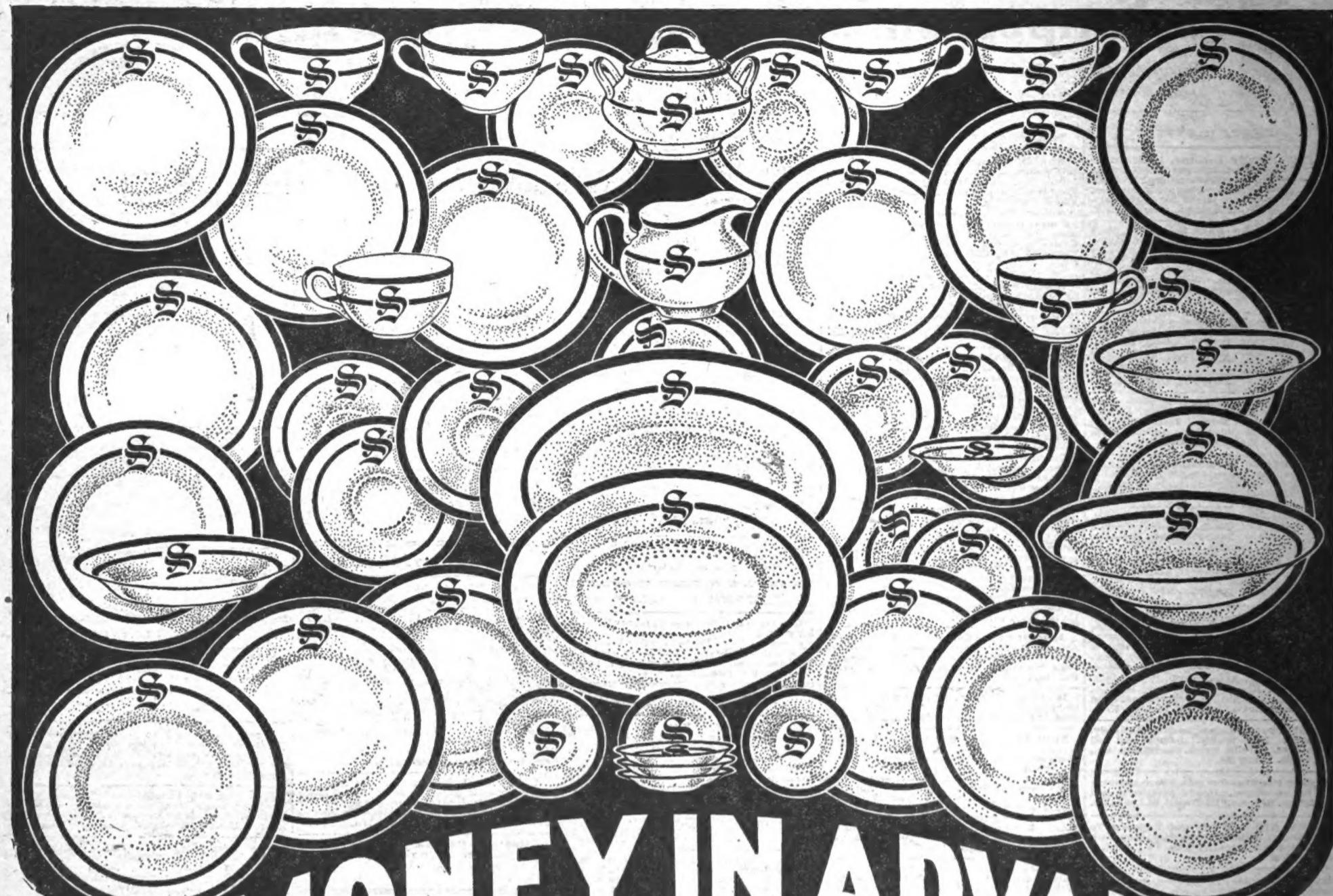
Agents, Make War-Time Profits, build permanent business with our Big Line Perfumes, Creams, Extracts, Spices, Medicines. Catalogue free. Western Laboratories, 1906 K Van Buren, Chicago.

Agents \$60 a week to travel by Automobile and introduce our 300 candle power coal-oil lantern. Write for particulars of our free auto offer. Thomas Co., 819 North St., Dayton, Ohio.

\$150.00 Salary For 60 Days Work Paid Woman Or Man in each town to distribute Free circulars and take orders for White Ribbon Concentrated Flavoring. J. S. Ziegler Co., 7D, E. Harrison St., Chicago.

Men and Women; \$1500 to \$3000 Yearly taking orders for over 90 Household Articles. Outfit Free. Big Chance. Full Particulars. Duo Factories, Dept. B. 10, North Java, N.Y.

We Pay \$20 Monthly



NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

This is without doubt the grandest Dish Bargain ever made. Beautiful 48-Piece Gold Decorated,

Gold Monogram Dinner Set. Only 10,000 Sets are to be sent out on this amazing NO-MONEY-IN-ADVANCE offer. These 10,000 sets will be snapped up

mighty quick and when they are gone, no more are to be had. Therefore act at once. Don't miss this chance.

Never again such an opportunity to secure a complete 48-Piece Gold Monogrammed Dinner Set on such terms as these. Remember, your own initial in beautiful Old English letters in gold on every dish.

No illustration can begin to do justice to this magnificent set of tableware. The only way that you can judge its pure white appearance, the exquisite beauty of the Gold Decoration and Gold Initials, and the supreme quality of the ware itself, is for you to see it. That is why we will send you the complete set without a cent in advance—without any deposit of any kind—with even a promise from you to buy—so that you can see for yourself what a wonderful bargain this really is.

Pay Only 60c In Ten Days

For this Handsome 48-Piece Gold Decorated Monogram Dinner Set. Don't send a cent in advance. The coupon at the bottom of the page is all that's necessary. We will at once send you one of these amazingly beautiful, full and complete 48-Piece Dinner Sets for six people. If you decide that they are the most elegant set of dishes you ever saw, send us only 60 cents in 10 days after arrival. Then pay us 65 cents a month for five months thereafter, until our special limited bargain price of only \$3.85 is paid in full. If, for any reason, you don't wish to keep the set, return it at our freight expense both ways.

Every one who has seen these dishes says they are the biggest value for the money they ever saw. Think of it—only 8¢ apiece for real gold initialed, gold decorated tableware! Every piece of full size for family use, made of strong, pure white porcelain, exquisitely decorated with gold stripes and handsome Old English gold individual monogram (your own initial) with embellishments in gold.

NO REFERENCES ASKED

You need send no references, no guarantee, no remittance—just send the coupon below and we will at once send the dishes to you, no waiting, no delay, no C. O. D. We mean exactly what we say. You keep the dishes and make your first payment of ONLY 60¢ after you have had them 10 days and pay the balance at 65¢ a month for five months—until you have paid us our Special Bargain Price of only \$3.85.

SEND THIS COUPON—DON'T SEND MONEY

**HARTMAN FURNITURE & CARPET COMPANY,
3964 Wentworth Ave., Dept. 553, Chicago, Ill.**

Send at once, complete 48-Piece Gold Decorated Gold Monogram Dinner Set. If found satisfactory, I will pay you 60c in 10 days after dishes arrive and pay the balance 65¢ a month for 5 months until your special price of \$3.85 is paid. Otherwise I will return dishes.

Write in this space initial wanted.

Name.....

Address.....

Write full name and address above—very plainly.

No one except Hartman can make such an offer. We are the largest homefurnishers in the world, selling remarkable bargains of all kinds on the easiest payment Credit Terms ever before offered. This mammoth Mail Order House with its \$12,000,000 purchasing power numbers among its satisfied customers more than 1,500,000 families living in every state in the union. Any Bank, any Express Company, will tell you that Hartman is responsible and will do exactly as claimed.

We will have an enormous sale on this grandest of all bargains, so do not delay but send in the coupon below at once for your dishes, so you will not be disappointed. We have only 10,000 sets to offer. Send no money—simply send coupon.

This Beautiful Set Consists of

48 Pieces of Snowy-white Porcelain Ware with Band of Gold around outside edges and Neat Gold Stripe Decoration as illustrated. Beautiful Old English Initials are also in Gold to harmonize perfectly. The 48 pieces are 6 Dinner Plates, 9½ in.—6 Breakfast Plates, 7¼ in.—6 New Style Deep Soup Coupe (not old style soup plates)—6 Tea Cups—6 Tea Saucers—6 Fruit or Sauce Dishes—6 Butter Dishes—1 Deep Open Vegetable Dish, 9¾ in.—1 Meat Platter, 11¾ in.—1 Meat Platter, 9¾ in.—1 Sugar Bowl and Cover (2 pieces) and 1 Cream Pitcher.

Your Initial In Gold on Each Piece



A B C D E F G H I J K L M
N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

Individual Monograms shown above are small reproductions of those on dishes. Write in square at lower left hand corner of coupon the one initial you wish. These monograms are in the latest Old English style, and look rich and beautiful. If the initial you select is not the same as initial in your name, we will understand that you are sending for this Beautiful Dinner Set to present it to someone. This 48-Piece Dinner Set makes a beautiful gift—one that will be remembered and appreciated as long as used. Send your name and address NOW—TODAY! Send no money!

**HARTMAN FURNITURE AND
CARPET COMPANY**
3964 Wentworth Avenue, Dept. 553, CHICAGO, ILL.